

THE *Gal & L.f.*
Yearly Chronicle

For M,DCC,LXI.

OR, A
COLLECTION
OF

The most interesting and striking ESSAYS,
LETTERS, &c. which appeared in the
ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE for that Year.

To which is added,

A Diary of the most remarkable Events.

The Whole serving as

A COMPLETE REGISTER of the POLITICS, NEWS,
LITERATURE, &c. of that Period.

L O N D O N :

Printed for T. BECKET and R. GRIFFITHS, in the *Strand*; L. DAVIS
and C. REYMERS, in *Holborn*; R. DAVIS, in *Piccadilly*; T. DAVIES,
in *Russel-Street*; T. LOWNDS, in *Fleet-Street*; and C. HENDERSON,
at the *Royal-Exchange*.

M,DCC,LXII.

18



THE
P R I N T E R
TO THE
R E A D E R.

WHEN I thought of collecting the most interesting and striking Essays, that have appeared in ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE, into a Volume under the title of the YEARLY CHRONICLE, I imagined I might as well send it into the world with paper and print no better than those of halfpenny Ballads, Accounts of Bloody Murders, or the Sessions-Paper, as to let it appear without a Preface. I conceived also, that it would be of no small service with respect to its sale, to have a striking Dedication. Accordingly I summoned all my Authors to a consultation and a supper, and took the opinion of each separately, tho', to say the truth, I was near having it from them all together; for upon my proposing the business of the meeting, vanity, which seems as inseparable from an author as insolence from a thriving tradesman, made each desirous of speaking first; and immediately it was all talkers and no hearers, like a pack of hounds in a dog kennel, a variety of birds in an aviary, a parcel of women over a person in a fit, or brokers at one o'clock in Jonathan's Coffee-house.

To put an end to this confusion, I proposed, that we should drink a glass or two before we proceeded to business, which was agreed to by every one *unâ voce*, and then all was peace: I next proposed, that every man should give his toast in his turn, and immediately after, his opinion, before another toast should be called for. As my witty friends did not contend for precedence at the round table, though none would submit to another in taste, judgment, and all that, my expedient was well received by them all; and as my punch was very good, the time employed by any one in giving his opinion did not exceed the usual interval between the toasts.

We began with the Dedication. My right-hand neighbour, who though he has been a curate in the city ever since he left the occupation of an usher to a school in the North to come to town for preferment, (which is more than twenty years ago,) proposed to have the book laid humbly at the feet of a certain Great Duke, who he said was the disposer of all good things in this country, and without whose patronage and protection nothing can succeed and prosper. I agreed, if my Reverend friend could by this means obtain the vicarage of *Bray*, that his Grace should have the honour of patronizing the YEARLY CHRONICLE, but otherwise, as neither I, nor any of my Devils, think of entering into holy orders, I must, I said, beg to call for another toast and opinion.

The next gentleman, who for these fifteen years past has found more encouragement from the booksellers and printers than the attorneys and solicitors, was very earnest for dedicating the work to the Twelve Judges; but, as our Volume is not a folio of Reports of who has carried his cause and been ruined, or who is kept out of his right because one thinks one thing, and another thinks another,
I did

I did not look upon the judges *Imprimatur* of any consequence; and as I never intend to admit any thing into my CHRONICLE that may bring my ears into jeopardy, I was very indifferent about getting a friend in court, especially as those, who at present preside on the learned benches in the distribution of justice, are not friends any more than foes to any man living.

My little friend from *Scotland*, who left the low-lands and poverty for the high-life of a garret in *White-Friars*, and laid down the clyster-pipe for the pen, said it might be a very prudent thing to dedicate it to a Minister of State, who could furnish me with early intelligence; and he said he could name one, that would be a great honour to my volume. Though I did not doubt the latter part of his declaration, yet, as I thought our present ministers somewhat more secret than ministers were used to be, and could therefore expect but little intelligence from my patron's office, I was for hearing what my fourth counsellor, who had broke in trade without making his fortune by it, had to offer on this occasion.

I found that he, and the three next, who had pick'd up their literary talents in the Theatres, were unanimous for doing the King, or Queen, or both, the honour of having their names prefixed to my volume. The ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE would be as willing to oblige their Majesties by thus immortalizing their memory, as any CHRONICLE, MAGAZINE, or temporary production whatsoever; but I am not so certain that their Majesties look upon the many obligations of this kind which they lie under to my brethren of the press, in the same light that they do who confer them. If the merit of a work does not introduce it into the palace, I am not inclined to believe, that it will find its way there the sooner, for

being dedicated to the King or Queen, not even if into the bargain we should call it the *Royal Bible*, the *Royal Chronicle*, or the *Queen's Magazine*; and I don't find that the proprietors of the *Court Sticking Plaister*, and *Royal Corn-Salve*, from whom this practice of Royalizing was borrowed, have succeeded by this artifice to introduce their salve or plaister into any families of fashion, though I own from frequent experience, that they have merit to recommend them. And as a still stronger instance, that my CHRONICLE will not more readily find its way into the court or the polite circle from being called the ROYAL CHRONICLE or CHRONICLE ROYAL, I can affirm without contradiction from any body, that if Mrs. Cibber, Mr. Garrick, &c. &c. &c. were to cross the way to the other house, we should find empty boxes at Drury-Lane, though that house is the Theatre-Royal, and whoever play there are his Majesty's company. I then determined not to dedicate my volume to any prince upon earth, since he, who is the greatest, is thus unworthy of it.

Next and last spoke my very valuable correspondent, Mr. William Prynne. Since, he said, I did not think with the worthy clergyman, that I should dedicate my work to his Grace, who is a great patron in church preferment; nor with the gentleman that recommended a secretary of state to my favour; nor with my friend Ventris, that thought the twelve judges were not unworthy the honour; nor with the four loyal persons that were for conferring the obligation on their Majesties; he conceived it would be in vain for him to propose the name of any person now alive to be prefixed to my octavo, as every object of dedication and view to preferment was already rejected by me. He then asked me what I thought of Prince Posterity; or if I suspected my work might not be held in due esteem by
that

that prince, he submitted to me whether Prince Ancestry might not deserve this honour. I told him, that I doubted much, whether Prince Posterity would not be too partial to the Spectator, Tatler, Guardian, Rambler, Adventurer, World, Connoisseur, &c. to pay the attention to my Essays which I think they deserve; and as to Prince Ancestry, though I could not help confessing that he was a very judicious impartial critic, and a great patron of wit and learning, yet as he had never shewn any favour to my family, and as it is now somewhat too late to expect any from him, I would not honour his name with my dedication. And now, as the bowl was out, and the turkey and oyster sauce, with the quarter of lamb, were placed upon the table, I should have had the debate to myself, if I had not proposed to defer it till after supper.

Supper being over, and the family christening-bowl being replenished, my privy counsellors proceeded with me upon the business of the Preface, every one considering the matter of the dedication as settled already, at least so far as they could settle it. The reader will easily suppose, that every man had more to say after supper than before, and that the eloquence of each speaker rose in proportion as the liquor in the bowl sunk, insomuch, that had my punch and the night lasted to this time, my worthy friends would have furnished argument to see them out, and was I to relate the substance only of what passed by way of Preface, the Preface would be larger than my octavo volume. I shall therefore only endeavour, in as short a time as my friend the doctor took in saying grace before supper, to inform the reader why I have resolved to have no Preface at all, as he is, I believe, already certain that I intend to have no dedication.

Imprimis, I could not agree with the members of my privy-council in setting forth to the world, that my Chronicle,

nicle is the Chronicle of Chronicles, the Universal Post and Magazine of all the wit, humour, good-sense, religion and politicks that any news-paper, magazine, or review, ever did, or ever will, or ever can contain, or, what is more, ever can pretend to contain in the present state of Chronicism, News-paperism, and puffing Magazinish; for I must own upon the modesty of a printer, that whatever my hirelings may think, this paper, like most others of these latter days, has no cause to complain of its success, and there is not in my opinion any reason why we should not leave its merit to the judgment of the world, without endeavouring to persuade the literary part of it, that the essays in the Spectator, Connoisseur, or Rambler, are as much inferior to ours as every writer in every paper thinks himself superior to every writer in every other paper but his own.

In the next place I did not think it necessary to call the authors of the reviews, who give mankind their opinion of all literary productions that appear in every month, dunces, blockheads, scribblers, hirelings, garretters, and the Lord knows what, and to inform the world that critics are little better than pick-pockets and assassins; for I must confess that I find these dunces, blockheads, scribblers, hirelings, garretters, or, if you will, pick-pockets and assassins, as they are called, useful men in my way, and by no means to be discouraged. And I must confess too, that in spite of the great pains taken to prove the contrary, I conceive the world would think me strangely partial, ignorant, or worse, if I did not allow that many of them have great merit; on that account I should take more pleasure in receiving a bow from one of these dunces, blockheads, scribblers, hirelings, garretters, pick-pockets and assassins, than any mighty prudent, mighty rich, mighty wise, and mighty learned person, that never was bold enough to put pen to paper in order to make an attempt at wit, humour, or sense.

In

In the third place, I found an insurmountable difficulty to prevail on myself to insist, that this volume would be an universal Enchiridion, or ready guide to all persons of whatever age, rank, or condition, on every occasion in life; that the lawyer will have no further need for his Coke, Littleton, and Rascal's Entries; that the physician will here find a specific for all Chronicle distempers, the divine will find no surer guide to Heaven than through my chapel, and the politician no better information relating to the true interest of this country than in my British Evening Post. This appeared to me nothing better than the practice of quack doctors, and country mountebanks. I should think, when I read such a preface in my own book, I was running over Dr. —'s advertisement, or a paper put into my hand at the corner of a blind alley on Ludgate-hill; or that I was hearing a long-winded harangue from the master of a Merry Andrew on his occasional stage, from a broker, that is convincing you how to get a thousand pounds in a morning, a candidate at the time of election, that is proving his regard for you and your family, or a civil wench in the Strand, that is swearing how she loves you, while she is busy at your watch, your money, your handkerchief, your gloves, and your, &c. &c.

Lastly, my companions, when they were as wise as the sixth bowl could make them, found it impossible to persuade me, who was at that time as wise as themselves within a glass or two, that it would be of any service to the work, to advertise the world, who my authors were, how great geniusses, what they had wrote, what they could write if they pleased, and what they would write if they met with proper encouragement. I told them, if I was to publish a list of praises as long as a Welsh pedigree, a
taylor's

taylor's or attorney's bill, they would still be considered, by the generality of readers, as eaters of my mutton, drinkers of my punch, smokers of my tobacco, and receivers of Saturday nights pay. And I moreover could not help being of opinion, considering the reception the ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE has met with, that the credit of the authors, or the collection, would not suffer for want of a Preface or Dedication; and I carried my point so far as to be at liberty to declare, that the merit of this volume is not the sole property of my authors, but that a great share of it is owing to the several unknown gentlemen that have honoured us with their correspondence.

*White-Friars, Fleet-Street,
May 1, 1762.*

HENRY BALDWIN.

T H E

T H E
C O N T E N T S.

	Page
<i>THE Introductory Letter,</i>	1
<i>Character of a Fiddling Footman,</i>	5
<i>On Mr. Godfrey's Scheme for Extinguishing Fires,</i>	6
<i>On the Laws concerning Elections,</i>	9
<i>Virtue and Fame, by Lord Lyttelton,</i>	14
<i>Addition, extempore, by Earl Hardwicke,</i>	15
<i>Lord Lyttelton's Letter to Earl Hardwicke, occasioned by the foregoing Addition,</i>	ibid.
<i>Triplets on Lord Hardwicke's Couplets, by another Lord,</i>	16
<i>Epigram,</i>	ibid.
<i>On Sham Warehouses and pretended Merchants,</i>	17
<i>Mr. Garrick's Answer to a Nobleman, who asked him if he did not intend being in Parliament,</i>	19
<i>A Project for the better Regulation of the Theatre, in the Articles of applauding or damning Plays,</i>	ibid.
<i>Distempers of the Mind cured,</i>	21
<i>To the Dutches D'Aguiillon, by Lord L—,</i>	23
<i>Letters from Electors,</i>	ibid.
<i>On Imprisonment for Debt,</i>	26
<i>Character of a Choice Spirit,</i>	28
<i>A Letter from a Gentleman among the Dead to Lord Lyttelton,</i>	31
<i>Duty of a Critic,</i>	34
<i>Character of an Old Batchelor,</i>	36
<i>Speech made by Mr. Alderman Beckford to the Livery of the City of London,</i>	38
<i>On an Agreeable Companion in a Post-Chaise,</i>	40
<i>On Continental Measures,</i>	43
<i>Original Observation occasioned by the Execution of Gardelle, who was executed and hung in Chains, for a barbarous Murder,</i>	45
<i>Letter in Consequence of the foregoing Observation,</i>	ibid.
<i>James De la Court's Letter to the Printer,</i>	46
	The

<i>The State of Prisoners for Debt considered,</i>	47
<i>On the General Mourning,</i>	50
<i>Mr. Arthur Bedford's Letter concerning Apparitions,</i>	51
<i>On News-Paper Articles,</i>	55
<i>On a Quack Medicine,</i>	57
<i>The Free and Easy under the Rose,</i>	58
<i>A Reader of Prayers described,</i>	59
<i>Of Connoisseurs in Painting,</i>	60
<i>Truth at Court, by a Reverend Dean,</i>	65
<i>On the Prospect of Peace,</i>	ibid.
<i>Anacreontic, on the Death of Sir Harry Bellendine, by Lord Middlesex,</i>	68
<i>Story of a Poor Curate,</i>	69
<i>Of Apparitions,</i>	70
<i>On the Amusements of Men of Fortune,</i>	72
<i>Rules to be observed at City Feasts,</i>	74
<i>On reading a Poem called Truth in Rhime,</i>	75
<i>On Quacks,</i>	76
<i>On Fires,</i>	78
<i>On Smoaky Chimnies,</i>	81
<i>Of French Fashions,</i>	83
<i>Increase of Wealth among us ironically demonstrated,</i>	84
<i>On Mad Oxen,</i>	88
<i>Mr. Nelson's Prayer for a true Sense of Eternal Happiness,</i>	90
<i>On Clubs,</i>	92
<i>A Letter from Monsieur Voltaire to Lord Lyttelton,</i>	93
<i>Translation of the same,</i>	94
<i>On Duelling,</i>	ibid.
<i>Of Taking Oaths,</i>	97
<i>Verses by an eminent Artist, stuck up in the Exhibition Room of the Artists at Spring-Gardens,</i>	100
<i>Translation of the same,</i>	101
<i>Story of a Penitent Prostitute,</i>	ibid.
<i>Mr. Godfrey's own Account of his Machines for Extinguishing Fires,</i>	106
<i>An exact Account of the Trial of Mr. Godfrey's Balls,</i>	108
<i>Observations on Mr. Godfrey's Antiphlogistic Barrels,</i>	109
<i>Of Connoisseurs in Painting,</i>	ibid.
<i>A Mad Ox in the Bedford Coffee-House,</i>	113
<i>A Citizen's Family setting out for Brightelmstone,</i>	115
<i>An Allegorical Letter,</i>	118
	On

The CONTENTS.

xiii

	Page
<i>On the Exhibition of the Artists,</i>	120
<i>Projected Exhibition of the Sign Painters,</i>	121
<i>Character of a Mighty Good Kind of Man,</i>	123
<i>Story of Mr. Hampden's Death, related by Robert, Earl of Oxford,</i>	127
<i>On the Exhibition of the Artists,</i>	129
<i>On the Vanity of keeping Carriages,</i>	130
<i>Character of a Mighty Good Sort of Woman,</i>	132
<i>On the Exhibition of the Artists,</i>	135
<i>On the Same,</i>	136
<i>On the affected Strangeness of some Men of Quality,</i>	137
<i>Verses at Lord Melcombe's, at Hammer-smith, written by his Lordship,</i>	139
<i>Whimsical Disquisitions on the Transit of Venus,</i>	ibid.
<i>London proved to be the Country,</i>	142
<i>Mr. Garrick's Address to the Public on his Majesty's Birth-Day,</i>	144
<i>Death of an Officer,</i>	145
<i>Copy of an original Letter from Queen Elizabeth, to Heaton, Bishop of Ely,</i>	146
<i>Prologue intended for Hamlet,</i>	ibid.
<i>On the Arrogance of Younger Brothers of Quality,</i>	147
<i>On Wigs,</i>	151
<i>On Rejoicing Nights,</i>	152
<i>On Brokers,</i>	154
<i>On Drefs,</i>	156
<i>On the Attempt to raise the Price of Porter,</i>	158
<i>Exaltation, or the Signature of Love,</i>	161
<i>Character of Count Corkscrew,</i>	163
<i>A Vision,</i>	164
<i>A Burlesque Essay,</i>	169
<i>On Female Education,</i>	170
<i>Of Adulterated Liquors,</i>	173
<i>Of Modern Visits,</i>	175
<i>Of Venison Eating,</i>	177
<i>Genius, Envy, and Time, by Mr. Lloyd,</i>	178
<i>Persons of Quality proved to be Traders,</i>	182
<i>Effects of the Weather upon Writers,</i>	185
<i>A Song for the Mall,</i>	187
<i>Advantages of the Guadalupe Trade,</i>	188
<i>English Wives cleared from the Charge of Extravagance,</i>	192
<i>On</i>	<i>On</i>

	Page
<i>On Nothing at all,</i>	195
<i>On Pedantry,</i>	198
<i>On Snuff,</i>	200
<i>A Melancholy Tale,</i>	203
<i>King Henry the Seventh's Instructions to his Embassadors, concerning the young Queen of Naples,</i>	205
<i>A Woman's Man,</i>	216
<i>An Estate held by a Curious Tenure,</i>	218
<i>All Men Mad,</i>	219
<i>A Sunday in the Country,</i>	223
<i>On Coronation-Row,</i>	226
<i>On the Militia,</i>	229
<i>Curiosity of a Family to see the Coronation,</i>	232
<i>On Pindar,</i>	235
<i>Characters in a small Town in Kent,</i>	236
<i>A Nuisance in Covent-Garden Piazza,</i>	238
<i>Epigram,</i>	239
<i>On Stage-Coaches, Hacks, and Post-Chaises,</i>	ibid.
<i>On City Smarts,</i>	243
<i>On going to Bath, Tunbridge, and other Watering-Places in the Summer,</i>	245
<i>To Myra, on her Birth-Day,</i>	248
<i>Public Abuses wanting Reformation,</i>	249
<i>Disadvantages of being Little,</i>	250
<i>Epistle to a Friend,</i>	252
<i>On the Modern Use of a Great Coat on the Road,</i>	256
<i>To H. Baldwin, the Maker of Books,</i>	259
<i>On Strait-Lacing,</i>	261
<i>The Faint-hearted Lover,</i>	262
<i>On seeing the Coronation,</i>	264
<i>A Letter from a Batchelor,</i>	268
<i>On the Preparation for the Coronation,</i>	270
<i>A Rat in the Bedford Coffee-house,</i>	272
<i>Some Hints for the Continuance of a National Militia,</i>	273
<i>On a Handsome Landlady,</i>	275
<i>Of Private Mad-Houses,</i>	278
<i>On a Country Assembly,</i>	280
<i>A Play-house Critic,</i>	281
<i>On the Desire of saying one saw the Coronation,</i>	283
<i>Answer to Amanda,</i>	285
	<i>A Parrot</i>

The CONTENTS.

xv

	Page
<i>A Parrot taught the Art of Love,</i>	287
<i>Ironical Abuse of Mr. Garrick,</i>	289
<i>Amanda's Answer,</i>	292
<i>Of Taxes,</i>	293
<i>On the Art of Puffing,</i>	296
<i>On the Act of Insolvency,</i>	297
<i>A Circumstantial Detail of every Particular that passed at the Coronation,</i>	301
<i>A Letter from a Lady to a Nobleman, on the Education of her Niece,</i>	310
<i>An Address containing Seasonable Advice to the Dean and Chapter of Westminster,</i>	312
<i>Of the Blunders and Absurdities committed in the Procession and Ceremonial at the Coronation,</i>	314
<i>Of the Coronation at Drury-Lane Theatre,</i>	317
<i>A False Pointing in Hamlet Rectified,</i>	321
<i>Letter from a Political Writer offering his Services,</i>	322
<i>A Letter from the Right Hon. Mr. Pitt to ——— in the City,</i>	325
<i>Answer to the same,</i>	326
<i>Clamours on Mr. Pitt's Resignation,</i>	327
<i>On Losing Great Coats, &c.</i>	329
<i>On Sham Auctions,</i>	331
<i>Mr. Pitt's Resignation Vindicated,</i>	333
<i>A Second Letter on Sham Auctions,</i>	336
<i>A Full and Complete Account of the Negotiations between France and England, relative to a General Peace,</i>	338
<i>On the Custom of Exhibiting the Play of Tamerlane on the 4th and 5th of November,</i>	350
<i>A Full and Circumstantial Detail of many Particulars, concerning My Lord Mayor's Show,</i>	353
<i>Of Sham Auctions,</i>	362
<i>Ironical Censure of Mr. Pitt,</i>	364
<i>Read, and Guess what it means,</i>	366
<i>A Plan for rendering the Streets more commodious to Passengers, by one General Law,</i>	369
<i>Mr. Pitt rewarded for Patriotism,</i>	371
<i>On Fraudulent Bankruptcies,</i>	372
<i>Of News-Paper Lies,</i>	375
<i>Of Servants,</i>	376
<i>A Letter</i>	

	Page
<i>A Letter from a successful Adventurer in the Lottery,</i>	377
<i>A Passage in Shakespear's Cymbeline amended,</i>	380
<i>Comparison between My Lord Mayor's Show and the Coronation,</i>	381
<i>On the Oak in Penshurst-Park, planted on the Birth-day of Sir Philip Sidney,</i>	385
<i>On Almanacks, &c.</i>	387
<i>On Married and Single Men,</i>	389
<i>A Mock Apology to the captious Reader,</i>	391
<i>Regulations of a Society lately established in Scotland,</i>	393
<i>On Christmas Carrols,</i>	397
<i>Disputations by the Robin-Hood Society,</i>	401
<i>Of a Merry Christmas,</i>	407
<i>A Character in the Bedford Coffee-House,</i>	410
<i>An Ironical Accusation of Mr. Pitt,</i>	412

A DIARY of the most Remarkable Events

In the Year M,DCC,LXI.

THE



T H E

St. James's Yearly Chronicle

For M,DCC,LXI.

[It is thought proper to prefix here the Introductory Letter to the ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE at its first publication, that those, who have not yet seen this paper, may be able to form some judgment of its general plan.]

SATURDAY, March 14.

N^o. I.

To the Proprietors of the ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE.

GENTLEMEN,

MR. BALDWIN, your printer, having communicated to me your design of setting up a *New Paper*, and desiring my assistance in it, I readily promised to do all in my power to oblige you :---but I could not help smiling, that, instead of pressing me for a political disquisition, an essay on Sunday routs, or a critique on the *Jealous Wife*, he begged me to draw up a PLAN for your paper ; and his anxiety for the success of it led him even to ask me, if I could recommend him to a *Collector of News*.

To convince you, Gentlemen, how willing I am to serve you in all respects, I shall comply with Mr. Baldwin's request, and give

B

you

you my thoughts freely on the method which, I think, it is incumbent on you to pursue: but I shall rather consider what you ought *not* to do, than direct what the meanest understanding must immediately suggest.

Your PLAN, it appears to me, is obvious at first sight; and you can but possess it in common with all other undertakings of the like kind. You profess to give as much variety as possible---“The *News, Politics, Literature, &c.* of the present times.” In short, you will make your paper as GOOD as you can. So far you agree with others: but while you are aiming to surpass them in their excellencies, it ought to be no small consideration with you, how to avoid the *Errors*, which perhaps many of your predecessors have fallen into.

I would advise you, in the first place, not to confine yourselves to any particular party, but to be wholly unbiassed and unprejudiced. Your first title of the ST. JAMES'S *Chronicle* should always remind you of your Loyalty to the King, and your other title of the BRITISH *Evening-Post* make you not forget your Duty to your Country. But your own interest will naturally induce you to be cautious in this ticklish point:---prosecutions, you are sensible, would be heavy drawbacks on your profits; and I dare say, Mr. Baldwin will agree with me, that he can be much more comfortable at home than in a messenger's house or a jail.

Permit me likewise to caution you against all *private* scandal and reflections.---Though you mean to make your paper the entertainment of the tea-table, it should not speak the language of it; and *We hear*---or *It is rumoured*---or *It is reported that a certain*, and so on--is as iniquitous as the whispers or broad hints of an envious and ill-natured prude.

Your *Articles of News* may to some people seem the most trivial part of your undertaking: but as your paper is professedly a *News-Paper*, some care should be taken not only to select your articles, but dispose them also, with judgment, and not huddle them together without method or order;--whether it be the relation of a bloody battle, or of a bloody murder, the death of a foreign potentate, or of a citizen retired from town to Islington. But above all, you should be mindful to pay a strict regard to *Truth* in these narratives; especially, as the busy world will, at this juncture, furnish you with sufficient materials, without your being necessitated to stretch your invention for horrible earthquakes, plagues, monsters, &c. or to kill a great man in one post on purpose to recover him in the next.

It

It may, perhaps, appear odd to you, that I should, further, recommend a more than ordinary attention to *STYLE* in this particular: but I cannot help thinking, that the *STYLE* of a news-paper may be productive of equal good or harm, with respect to the improvement of the mere *English* readers in their own native tongue. A news-paper serves, as it were, for a *Spelling-Book* and *Primer* to many grown gentlemen and ladies, as well as the younglings; and they naturally form their language from it, as the child copies its jabbering from the nurse. There may be a propriety, a precision, and even an elegance, in relating the most common occurrence; as we find in company, there is often a certain nicety and grace of expression in telling even an indifferent story. I would therefore advise you to be upon your guard, in your copyings from other papers, against a very probable chance of transcribing *nonsense*; and, I fear, you will have not only the advices from abroad, but often our own news-papers, (from which you will select) to *turn into ENGLISH*. The paragraphs of intelligence, that come from yourselves, will, I doubt not, be at least perspicuous, with respect to the expression; and I am glad to hear, that your translators of *foreign gazettes* are not *Frenchmen* or *Germans*, who just know a little of the *English*, and perhaps not much more of their *own* language.

You are very lucky in being countenanced by so many ingenious gentlemen, who (as Mr. Baldwin tells me) have promised their assistance; and therefore, as their talents are various, there is no doubt at all of your having a most agreeable variety in your *original essays*; and consequently there will be no occasion to ransack and pillage other papers, books, pamphlets, and magazines, for stale and uninteresting matter, which very often serves no other purpose than merely to fill up. Whatever you take from others, I hope it will be for a better reason than because it consists of so many syllables, or letters of the alphabet: wit and sense cannot be meted out in bushels, or measured by the yard; and if the quantity of your paper is the only consideration, without regard to the quality, you might e'en leave it to (your printer I will not say, but) your printer's man, to make it up at random.

I cannot but approve your design of giving an account of the best *new publications*. The gentlemen you have thought of for this department in your paper, as they are no common scriblers or hirelings, so are they possessed of a most amiable as well as necessary qualification---I mean *candour* without *envy*. They are certainly capable of making a right judgment, and they can and will give a

reason for their opinion. Panegyric or satire is neither one thing nor t'other, if bestowed indiscriminately, or in general terms; for what does it signify, whether a man calls me a fool or a rascal, an honest or a clever fellow, if he does not shew me to be such? There is, besides, a certain decency to be observed, in pronouncing upon literary compositions: the daubings of praise will appear coarse and indelicate, if laid on thick with a trowel; and censure will descend into rank abuse, if dealt out in the dialect of *Billingsgate*. As the *Theatres* will naturally fall under your inspection, the same observations may hold good with respect to your accounts of what passes there. Your readers will receive but little information, if you are contented with praising one or t'other performer, or this or that theatrical production, in the gross,---without entering into the particulars of their merit:-----for who does not know, that Mr. Garrick is an excellent actor, and the *Jealous Wife* a most admirable comedy?

There is a part of your paper, which you would hardly think could allow of remarks on it---I mean, that allotted for *Advertisements*. But as you hope to make your paper a refined and decent entertainment, fit to be introduced to the most polite company, I must caution you against inserting the indelicate *Advertisements* of certain *Quacks*. Let their dirty and indecent puffs be confined to their proper station, of being stuck up in lanes, allies, and filthy corners:---a news-paper, that, for the paltry consideration of a few shillings, will sink so low as to defile itself with them, is, in my opinion, fit only to accompany the *operation* of their medicines.

Having thus told you my sentiments concerning what I think necessary to be done, I have nothing more to add, but that you may depend on what little assistance I can lend you myself, or procure from my friends; and I make no doubt, but, as soon as your design is once known, you'll be favoured with the correspondence of the learned and ingenious all over the kingdom.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your sincere well-wisher,

A FRIEND.

THURSDAY, *March* 19.N^o. 3.

Character of a FIDDLING FOOTMAN.

S I R,

IN my younger days I was put apprentice to a pewterer, but having unfortunately a most delicate ear for Music, could by no means relish the perpetual din and clatter of my occupation. When the hours of work were over, I always flung away my hammer with disdain, and flew with rapture to my fiddle. To say truth, I never went to work without a tune in my head, and performed always more or less than my daily task, according to the quick or slow movements of the notes I hummed over. When my humour led me into an *Adagio* or *Piano* (as the fiddlers call it) the pauses were so long between the strokes I made, and my hammer fell so gently, that I worked to little purpose. But the next day I was perhaps the most expeditious labourer in the shop, and did great execution in a Jig or a Hornpipe.

I was no sooner out of my time, than I determined to renounce my trade for ever, and devote myself entirely to Music. But finding it attended with little profit, not having interest enough to obtain a seat in the orchestra at either theatre, nor choosing to submit to the indignity of fiddling only at occasional country-dancings in the neighbourhood, I was obliged to go to service. I had not been long in my first place, before my mistress's monkey escaped through the garret-window, to take the air upon the tiles. A ladder was immediately sent for, and I was ordered to catch him. Not being an adept in the art of climbing, I considered it as an hazardous enterprise. It affected my spirits, and I ascended the ladder, to the tune of the Dead March in Saul. I gained the roof to this slow time, without making a single slip, secured the monkey, and had descended with good success to the second story, when, thinking myself out of danger, and recovering my spirits on a sudden, I passed at once into a Concerto of Corelli's. My feet corresponding with the rapidity of the measure, I made a false step in my hurry, fell into the area, and broke my leg. From this time I looked upon a house-ladder as properly the Bricklayers Gamut, and determined never to perform upon that scale for the future.

In three months I was discharged from the hospital, and taken into another service. My master was fond of music, and at his country-seat was usually entertained with French-horns at dinner. My attention to their playing was the occasion of my committing numberless blunders. When he called for claret, I carried him small beer; I either set down the plates with a flourish, or snatched them away with a jirk; and one unfortunate day, as I was introducing a dish of soup in a Minuet, I inclined it a little below the level, and, with a kind of semicircular sweep, poured it fairly over him. I was dismissed upon the spot, and, when I pleaded the true reason in my excuse, I was told, that such rascals as myself had no business with an ear for Music.

In short, Sir, my case is particularly unhappy: though I am a better performer than most footmen, I shall never be able to maintain myself by my fiddle, and am too much attached to it to get a comfortable livelihood by any thing else. I shall be glad, however, if, by your means, before I am quite starved, I may be of some use in society, as a warning to others. My fraternity, in general, are too much addicted to Music, and in every kitchen, at the polite end of the town, you are sure to hear either a French-horn or a fiddle. Every Black servant thinks himself qualified, by his complexion, to be an excellent performer on the former; and every White one, whose ear can distinguish between Bumper Squire Jones and the Hundredth Psalm, has no doubt of excelling upon the latter. But you may assure them from me, that, whatever their talents may be, they have but a poor chance to make any thing of them; and that, if they must be musicians, the salt-box, or the platter and spoon, are the properest instruments for a servant.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble, obedient, &c.

ANTHONY SCRATCH.



SATURDAY, *March* 21.

N^o. 4.

On Mr. GODFREY'S Scheme for extinguishing *Fires*.

I Do not know, nor can I at present find time to consider, how it happens, that a set of men, the most useful of any in the world, have generally been treated as if they were the greatest enemies to society:

society: I mean those persons, who dedicate all their time, study, and industry, to the pursuit of useful knowledge, and are therefore, by the ungrateful crowd, stiled PROJECTORS.

The great bishop WILKINS has been often thought mad, for undertaking to teach men how to *Fly*; and, I dare say, whoever attempted to instruct others in the art of *Swimming* was, doubtless, thought as mad as the good bishop. Man seems no more a proper inhabitant for one element than the other: but, to fly like a bird, as well as swim like a fish, would be infinitely useful, and save many lives. How many in the year would be drowned, if the art of swimming was lost! and how many glaziers, painters, bricklayers, and carpenters, would have preserved their limbs, or their lives, had they been able to use the BISHOP'S WINGS! I am verily persuaded, the good bishop would have brought this ART of FLYING to perfection, had he been better treated than to be called mad by his countrymen, because he was wiser than they.

I am afraid, lest my friend Mr. Godfrey should be provoked, by the like behaviour, to drop his scheme for *extinguishing Fires*, and leave us to be burnt in the flames of our own houses.—To be secured from this last element, is no less to be wished, than from the two former. To be able to look up with coolness on one's habitation in a blaze, contributes too much to the peace of us all, for us not to be truly thankful to the author of so excellent a project.

We are much obliged to Mr. Godfrey, though he should not succeed: he has, at least, set many ingenious men to work, to discover the means of extinguishing fire without the old-fashioned use of water. I met a very learned friend of mine (a great philosopher) the other day, whom I had not seen for a month; and, observing he looked very pale and thin, but at the same time more than ordinarily chearful, I asked, what made him look so merry and so miserable? what had he been doing with himself this last month? Says he, (with strong expression of joy) “I have got it—I have got it at last.”—“Got what?” say I, “nothing, I am sure, that does you any good; for you look as if you had slipped from your coffin, to walk abroad.” “Yes, it has pulled me down, it has made a skeleton of me indeed,” says he; “but I have got it—I have got it: I am rewarded for all my pains; I have found out Godfrey's secret; I know how he is to extinguish the fire: he can do it no other way but this. All fire, you know, my friend, is fed by air: take away that, and the fire dies instantly. Now I will have a number of air-pumps, made after a new mo-

“del, which, being applied to the doors and windows of the rooms
“on fire, will instantly extract all the air, and thereby (you know)
“extinguish the flame.”---Having said this, and not staying for a
word from me, he vanished, like a ghost as he was, in an instant.
As he did not explain what the construction of his air-pump was to
be, I cannot pretend to say how far it will answer Mr. Godfrey’s
purpose, or his.

Another gentleman, in my hearing, insisted, that he had discovered this grand secret. His method, in the theory of it, was upon the same principle with my learned friend above, but different as to the practice. He directed, that the doors and windows of the room on fire should be kept shut, and every creek and cranny stopp’d up with fresh cow-dung, like a baker’s oven; and the fire, be it ever so fierce, would certainly go out in 19, or less than 20 seconds of a minute. Many difficulties were started by the company present; how fresh cow-dung was to be procured, and how procured in time; and it was asked, by an Ignorant, whether horse-dung would not serve as well, which was properly scouted by our projector. It was also enquired how hands enough, in small families, could be got to stop all the air-holes; how ladders to stop the windows on the outside, up two pair of stairs and higher: and many more impertinent questions of the like kind were put, which I was sorry to hear, as I was unwilling the gentleman should be discouraged in his endeavours for the public good. One of the company, in particular, asked him, with a very composed countenance, whether he did not imagine that a number of extinguishers would put out the fire as soon as any thing. I was glad to see he did not discover the sneer, and to hear him say, “Extinguishers might possibly be constructed of
“such a size and shape as to answer Mr. Godfrey’s purpose.”

While we were thus debating about Mr. Godfrey’s scheme, somebody said there was an account of it in one of the papers of that day. It was directly produced; and, on reading it, we doubted whether the account was genuine or not, or rather whether it was meant in jest or earnest. According to that, Mr. Godfrey’s scheme of extinguishing the flame, when at the greatest height, is by throwing in his machines, which are small barrels holding ten or twelve gallons of some chymical fluid or preparation, and having in the middle a small chamber filled (as is supposed) with gunpowder, which, by its explosion and dispersing the chymical fluids, is to do the intended business.

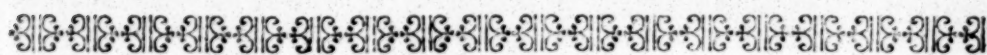
The company were as free with this scheme, as they had been with that about the application of cow-dung. They thought that fire-engines were as portable as these machines, especially if many are necessary. They smiled at the chymical preparation, but supposed it was not expensive; otherwise it would be as well to have one's goods and effects burned, as sold to pay the chymist's or apothecary's bill for this chymical preparation to extinguish the flames.

It was also observed, that this experiment having been tried twice, the barrels had succeeded once, and as often miscarried; and therefore, upon this account, the societies for insurance from fire should not *dissolve* themselves, till these machines have been proved to be infallible, especially as fire-men were agreed to be as necessary as before; for small families would not have hands enough to convey these machines into the flames.

In short, no one but myself thought favourably of these machines: but, as I am no philosopher, I could say little more in favour of them, than to wish they were tried, and might succeed. I would have them tried by all means, and their inventor thanked, if not rewarded, for his endeavours, though they should happen to miscarry a third, or even a thousand times.

Had mankind been always of my opinion in these matters, I can venture to say, every man had now been as able to fly as to swim, and we should not have yet been to seek for the philosopher's stone.

I am your very humble servant, &c.



TUESDAY, March 24.

N^o. 5.

On the LAWS concerning ELECTIONS.

WHEN I consider what has been said in pamphlets and newspapers, of late, concerning bribery and corruption, I am almost persuaded to think it chimerical to expect a free election in any county or borough in this kingdom: but when I consider by what wholesome laws the legislature has guarded the constitution against this evil, I can hardly imagine it possible there should be any such thing as bribery and corruption; and what raises our fears and apprehensions about a dependent parliament seems to be nothing more than a bug-bear and a phantasm.

To

To shew the truth of this, we need but reflect upon the qualifications required of candidates and voters, the several penalties upon both, in case of giving or receiving a bribe, the solemn oath which is administered to each, and the penalties incurred by the returning officer for partiality to either side.

To begin with the returning officer. By the 7th and 8th of William III. if the sheriff or other returning officer make any false return, or wilfully make a double return, the party grieved shall recover double damages with costs of suit against him; and by the same act, if the returning officer does not proceed to election in proper time, and appoint proper clerks to take the poll, and proper inspectors of these clerks; or if he, by any unnecessary adjournment, delay the election, or refuse a copy of the poll, or receive any reward for making out the return, he is to forfeit, for every wilful offence, contrary to this act, 500l. to the party grieved.

And by the 10th and 11th of William III. every returning officer, neglecting to make his return in due time, shall forfeit 500l.

And by the 18th of George II. every returning officer, immediately after reading the writ, shall take and subscribe the following oath, (which any justice of the peace, or three electors, are empowered to administer) or forfeit 50l. with full costs.

“ I A. B. do solemnly swear, that I have not, directly or indirectly, received any sum or sums of money, office, place, or employment, gratuity or reward, or any bond, bill, or note, or any promise or gratuity whatever, either by myself or any other person, to my use, or benefit, or advantage, for making any return at the present election of members to serve in parliament; and that I will return such person or persons as shall, to the best of my judgment, appear to me to have the majority of legal votes.”

What more can be done to keep a returning officer to his duty? If he has no regard to the trust reposed in him, one may expect the heavy penalties inflicted by the above statutes, and the horrid consequences of violating his oath, will keep the most abandoned wretch from betraying this important trust.

We proceed next to enquire what the legislature has provided concerning the electors.

By the 18th of George II. no one is to vote for the election of knight of the shire without having a freehold estate, in such county where he votes, of the yearly value of 40s. free from incumbrance, and for which he shall have been assessed to the land-tax at the rate of

of 40s. twelve months before the election; of which he shall have been in possession and receipt of the rents, for his own use, about twelve months before the election, unless the same came by descent, marriage, marriage-settlement, or promotion to a benefice or office, on pain of forfeiting 40 l. with full costs to the party grieved.

And by the 10th of Anne, whoever votes under colour of a fraudulent conveyance, or votes twice at one election, shall forfeit the like sum of 40 l.

And by the 18th of George II. every voter, if required, before he polls, is to take the oath therein mentioned; which being pretty long, I will only set down the substance thereof, which is as follows, *viz.* "He shall swear he is qualified as above, specifying the
" nature and quality of such estate, the place where it lies, and the
" occupier thereof; and that such estate has not been granted or
" made fraudulently, on purpose to qualify him to vote; and that he
" has not polled before at that election."

And by the 2d of George II. if any voter shall ask, receive, or take, any money, or other reward, by way of gift, loan, or other device, or agree or contract for any money, gift, office, employment, or other reward, either to give, or forbear to give, his vote in any election, he shall forfeit 500 l. with full costs, and be disabled to vote in any election, or to hold any office or franchise in any city, borough, town-corporate, or cinque port.

And if this has not sufficient weight, he is, upon request, to take the following oath.

" I A. B. do swear, I have not received or had, by myself, or any
" person whatsoever in trust for me, or for my use and benefit, di-
" rectly or indirectly, any sum or sums of money, office, place, or
" employment, gift or reward, or any promise or security for
" any money, office, employment, or gift, in order to give my
" vote at this election; and that I have not before been polled at
" this election."

N. B. The statutes, which direct the oaths to be taken by the returning officer and elector, as above, inflict, in case of perjury, the like penalties as are mentioned in the 5th of Elizabeth, *viz.* that the offender shall forfeit 20 l. suffer half a year's imprisonment, be incapacitated to take an oath till judgment be reversed, and for want of 20 l. to have his ears nailed to the pillory.

Must it not seem strange, that any person should attempt to vote, who is not qualified as above, or who has a fictitious qualification, when he is liable to forfeit 40 l. for each offence, must be guilty of
wilful

wilful and corrupt perjury, and in danger of forfeiting the further sum of 20l. or having his ears nailed to the pillory, and being rendered infamous, and incapacitated to take an oath for the future?

We come now in the last place to the candidate. By the 10th of Anne, fraudulent conveyances of lands to multiply votes, or to qualify voters at elections of knights of the shire, subject to an agreement to reconvey the same, &c. shall be taken against the granters, as free and absolute; and all collateral securities for defeating such estate shall be void; and the persons making such conveyance, or privy to such purpose, and the person voting by colour thereof shall forfeit 40l. to any person that will sue for the same in any court at Westminster, &c. And by the the 7th of William III. whoever, after the issuing of the writ of summons to parliament, or after any place becomes vacant, shall, directly or indirectly, before his election, by himself, or others at his charge, give, present, or allow, to any person having a vote, any money, *entertainment*, gift, or reward; or promise, or agree, to give, or allow, money, &c. to any such person, or to any such county, city, town, or borough, shall be incapable to serve as a member. And by the 7th and 8th of William III. all contracts and securities given to procure any false return, from a sheriff or other officer, are adjudged void; and the person who makes such contract, &c. or gives any reward, to procure such false returns, shall forfeit 300l. with costs of suit. And, by the 9th of Anne, no person, who shall not have an estate in land, tenements, or hereditaments, freehold or copyhold, for his own life at least, free of all incumbrances, of the yearly value of 600l. shall be capable to sit or vote as a knight of a shire; and no person, who is not in like manner possessed of an estate of 300l. a year, shall sit or vote as a member for any city or borough, unless such person be heir apparent to a peer; and at the request of any candidate, or one or more persons, having a right to vote, he shall be obliged to take the following oath. "I A. B. " do swear, that I truly, and *bona fide*, have such an estate, in " law or equity, to and for my own use or benefit, of or in lands, " tenements, and hereditaments, (over and above what will satisfy " and clear all incumbrances that may affect the same) of the an- " nual value of 600l. if for a county, and 300l. for a borough, &c. " above reprises, as doth qualify me to be elected and returned to " serve as a member for the county of according to the tenor " and true meaning of the act of parliament in that behalf; and that " my

“ my said lands, tenements, and hereditaments, are lying or being
“ within the parish, or township, or precinct, of .”

The member refusing to take such oath, his election and return to be void; and by the 33d of George II. whoever, being elected, shall not, before sitting in the house, or voting, deliver to the clerk of the house, whilst the house is sitting, an account, signed by him, of the places where the premises lie, making out such qualifications respectively, his election shall be void, and a new writ shall issue.

Besides the care taken, that no improper person shall be returned to parliament, by guarding against any supposed wickedness in the electors or returning officers, we see proper obstacles thrown in the way of the candidate himself, and such as cannot be removed or surmounted by a man that has the least regard to his honour, conscience, or the interest of his country.

It may not be improper, before we leave this subject, to insert a word in this place about the agents for candidates: we shall find, that the wisdom of the legislature has provided against any malpractice from that quarter too.

By the 10th of Anne, any person making such fraudulent conveyances to multiply votes, as before mentioned, *or privy to such purpose*, shall forfeit 40l.

And by the 7th and 8th of William III. any person, who makes such contract as aforesaid, or gives any reward to procure a false return, shall forfeit 300l. with costs of suit.

And if any agent, by gift, reward, promise, or contract, procures a false return to be made, or a vote to be given in favour of his candidate, and the returning officer, or the elector, is in consequence of this perjured, the agent is guilty of subornation of perjury, and is, by the 5th of Elizabeth, to forfeit 40l. be incapacitated to take an oath till judgment shall be reversed, and for want of 40l. to stand one hour in the pillory.

Now I will not pretend to say, that the precautions taken by the legislature (to prevent false returns by the sheriffs and other returning officers, bribery and corruption among the candidates or electors, and members returned from sitting in parliament with fictitious or insufficient qualifications) have completely answered the purpose intended; but I will venture to affirm, that if they have not, a foreigner, on reading the above statutes, would pronounce candidates, electors, and returning officers, to be the weakest of men, to risk the penalties and forfeitures before mentioned, and the most wicked of men, to take such solemn oaths, knowing them to be false.

V I R T U E and F A M E,

By Lord LYTTELTON. *

VIRTUE and FAME, the other day,
 Happen'd to cross each other's way.
 Says VIRTUE, "Hark ye, madam FAME!
 "Your ladyship is much to blame:
 "Jove bids you always wait on me,
 "And yet your face I seldom see:
 "The *Paphian* queen employs your trumpet,
 "And bids you praise some handsome strumpet;
 "Or, thund'ring thro' the ranks of war,
 "*Ambition* ties you to her car."

Says FAME, "Dear madam! I protest
 "I never think myself so blest
 "As when I humbly walk behind you:
 "But 'tis so mighty hard to find you---
 "In such obscure retreat you lurk,
 "To seek you is an endless work."
 "Well," answer'd VIRTUE, "I allow
 "Your plea; but hear and mark me now.
 "I know---(without offence to others)
 "I know the best of wives and mothers,
 "Who never pass'd an useless day
 "In scandal, gossiping, or play;
 "Where modest wit, chastis'd by sense,
 "Is lively, chearful innocence;
 "Whose heart nor envy knows, nor spite;
 "Whose duty is her sole delight;
 "Nor rul'd by whim, nor slave to fashion;
 "Her parent's joy, her husband's passion."
 FAME smil'd, and answer'd, "On my life,
 "This is some country parson's wife,
 "Who never saw the court or town;
 "Whose face is homely as her gown;

"Who

* This poem, since inserted in other news-papers, magazines, &c. made its first appearance in the St. James's Chronicle, as also the following verses occasioned by it.

“ Who banquets upon eggs and bacon”---
 “ No--madam, no--you’re much mistaken.
 “ I beg you, let me set you right---
 “ ’Tis one with ev’ry beauty bright,
 “ Adorn’d with ev’ry polish’d art
 “ That rank or fortune can impart ;
 “ ’Tis the most celebrated toast
 “ That *Britain’s* spacious isle can boast ;
 “ ’Tis princely PETWORTH’s noble dame,
 “ ’Tis EGREMONT---go tell it, FAME.”

Addition, *extempore*, by Earl HARDWICKE.

F A M E heard with pleasure---ftrait reply’d,
 “ First on my roll stands WYNDHAM’s bride.
 “ My trumpet oft’ I’ve rais’d to found
 “ Her modest praise the world around ;
 “ But notes were wanting---Canst thou find
 “ A Muse to sing her face, her mind ?
 “ For my part, I can name but one,
 “ A friend of yours---’tis LYTTTELTON.”

Lord LYTTTELTON’s Letter to Earl HARDWICKE,
 occasioned by the foregoing Addition.

“ MY LORD,
 “ A Thousand thanks to your lordship for your addition to my
 “ verses. If you can write such *extempore*, it is well for
 “ other poets, that you choose to be a lord chancellor rather than
 “ a laureat. They explain to me a vision I had the night before.”

Methought I saw before my feet,
 With countenance serene and sweet,
 The Muse, who in my youthful days
 Had oft inspir’d my easy lays.
 She smil’d, and said, “ Once more I see
 “ My fugitive returns to me :
 “ Long had I lost you from my bow’r ;
 “ You scorn’d to own my gentle pow’r ;

“ With

" With me no more your genius sported ;
 " The grave historic Muse you courted,
 " Or, straining hard with lifted eyes,
 " Pursu'd Urania through the skies :
 " But now to my forsaken track
 " Fair EGREMONT has brought you back :
 " Nor blush, by her and Virtue led,
 " That soft, that pleasing path to tread ;
 " For there, beneath to-morrow's ray,
 " E'en WISDOM's self shall deign to play.
 " Lo ! to my flow'ry groves and springs
 " Her fav'rite son the Goddess brings ;
 " The council's and the senate's guide---
 " Law's oracle---the nation's pride :
 " He comes, he joys with thee to join
 " In singing WYNDHAM's charms divine :
 " To thine he adds his nobler lays ;
 " E'en thee, my friend, he deigns to praise.
 " Enjoy that praise, nor envy PITT
 " His fame with burgeses, or with cit ;
 " For sure one line from such a bard
 " VIRTUE would think her best reward."

Triplets on Lord HARDWICKE's Couplets.

By another LORD.

H EY DAY !---what's here ?---pray, what are these ?
 ---Verses---and wrote, with elegance and ease,
 By one that knows a thousand arts to please.
 But was it, HARDWICKE, like a *Lawyer* done,
 From names so closely join'd to pick out *one*,
 And, dropping COKE, praise only LYTTLTON ?

E P I G R A M.

W HILE ev'ry freeman in the nation,
Burgeses and Cit of each vocation,
 In PITT's just praises join ;
 Thy meagre Virtue, modest peer !
 Hangs dangling by a single hair,
 In H-----'s hitching line.

Indeed,

Indeed, my Lord, you're much to blame
To risk so rashly your good name :

'Tis true, his rhymes are terse ;
Yet honest folks (your Lordship knows)
So seldom trust a Lawyer's prose,
They'll ne'er believe his verse.



THURSDAY, *March 26.*

N^o. 6.

On *Sham* WAREHOUSES and *pretended* MERCHANTS.

S I R,

IT will appear somewhat strange to you, when I affirm, that I doubt not in a very few years there will hardly be found such a thing as a shop or a tradesman in the whole city of London. I would not be understood, that this will be owing to any decrease of trade, but rather (as one would imagine at first sight) to a general increase of it. What I mean is, that every little shop will be called a warehouse, and the petty owner of it stile himself a merchant.

The number of these warehouses are already so considerable, that you can hardly go into the most obscure street, or bye-lane, without meeting an abundance of them in every occupation. For instance, I have seen a saddle warehouse, whose owner has been suspected for a footpad, because nobody would trust him with an horse ; a Yorkshire shoe warehouse, the master with scarce a shoe to his feet ; a stocking warehouse, the family all out at heels ; a Scotch linen warehouse, and an Irish linen warehouse, consisting of nothing but remnants, that is rags ; an Oxford peruke warehouse ; a Cambridge peruke warehouse—Middle-row has undone them ; a tea warehouse, with a number of Pekin, Singloe, and fine Hyson canisters, all empty ; a snuff and tobacco warehouse, with scarce a pipe-full of one, or a pinch of the other ; I have often met with a Norwich crape warehouse in mourning for itself, and more than one medicinal warehouse sick of its own physic.

In like manner, we may observe a prodigious number of those humble retailers, who have assumed to themselves the appellation of merchants ; though they never visit the custom-house but on account

of their making false entries, and are so far from having their faces known on the 'Change, that they scarce ever stir from behind their counters. One, whose imported stock does not amount to perhaps above half a dozen gallons of each sort, laid in at a time, commences at once a wine merchant; and another, who deals out his spirituous liquors by quartans and half quartans in a gin-shop or night-cellar, claims an equal right to be distinguished as a rum and brandy merchant with Ashley and Wenman. Even the occupier of a cellar that holds half a chaldron, as he hangs out a large coal at the front, with a board inscribed *Coals sold here wholesale and retale*, pleads the same courtesy to be called a coal merchant; and my honest friend in Leadenhall-market prides himself as much on his being stiled, by the market-women, the right honourable pig and tripe merchant, as if he had really been created Lord Viscount Double Tripe, Baron Griskin.

Let me further ask:—Is there an out-rider, employed in any business, that does not pretend to be employed by a merchant? And is he not, to strangers, by his own account, a merchant himself? The itinerant Scotch pedler is ever by his own country dubbed a merchant, because he carries on business any where but at home; and the smuggler, who trades with our sea-coasts as well as our inland parts, has undoubtedly an equal plea to the same title, from his extensive imports and exports, though not recorded in the custom-house books.

I shall conclude with observing, that, of all the tradesmen I have occasion to be concerned with, there are only two, to whom I can properly allow the honourable title of merchants; who, though they play into one another's hands, and must mutually depend on each other, yet differ in their interest as much as the old and new stile. The first is, the purchaser of my old cloaths, who has long enjoyed a prescriptive right (at least I could never contradict it) of being called a Rag-merchant; and the other, who refits me, (as he is free of the company) has an undoubted privilege to stile himself Merchant Taylor.

I am,

Your very humble servant, &c.

Mr. GARRICK sent the following Lines to a *Nobleman*, who asked him if he did not intend being in *Parliament*.

MORE than content with what my labours gain,
 Of PUBLIC FAVOR though a little vain ;
 Yet not so vain my mind, so madly bent,
 To wish to *play the fool* in Parliament ;
 In each dramatic unity to err ;
 Mistaking *time*, and *place*, and *character* !
 Were it my fate to quit the mimic art,
 I'd " strut, and fret," no more in any part ;
 No more in PUBLIC SCENES would I engage,
 Or wear the CAP and MASK on any stage.

A PROJECT for the better Regulation of the THE-
 ATRE, in the Articles of *applauding* or *damning*
 PLAYS.

FORASMUCH as, from the customary and established manner of passing sentence on dramatic performances, many and great inconveniencies do arise ; the boisterous and tumultuous practice of expressing censure and applause, by clapping with the hands, and hissing through the teeth, but ill consorting with the dignity of a British assembly ; and whereas the said riotous and indecent proceedings do always tend to the interruption of the representation, the confusion of order, and the great scandal of all good criticks ; it is therefore proposed, for the better regulation in this behalf, that there be selected, from the universities, two gentlemen of profound learning and good judgment, of whom it can be proved, that they have read Aristotle's Poeticks in the original, and are likewise conversant in the works of the ancient dramatic writers ; that they be men of a decent demeanour, irreproachable morals, and an even temper.

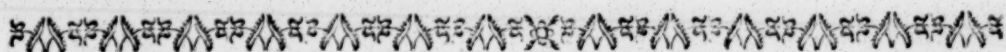
That there be erected, at the foot of the stage, at each corner thereof, a pulpit or rostrum, twelve feet high, contrived in such manner that the aforesaid gentlemen, being therein seated, may, at once, command a view of the performers, and be themselves conspicuous : that, at the exhibition of every new performance, at the

very moment when the centinels enter, each of them do ascend his peculiar rostrum, and fix himself in an attentive posture; and that, during the whole representation, the one of them do testify his dislike of any improper passage, or circumstance, by a yawn, and the other, his approbation of any excellence in the composition, by a grin. And, to the end that each of these signals may be as manifest as possible to the spectators, it is required, that the Grinner have a wide mouth with white teeth; and the Yawner, a wide mouth with no teeth at all: that, as mistakes may happen, and no man's judgment is infallible, to prevent, therefore, the audience being misled by a yawn or a grin in the wrong place, it is humbly proposed, that a third person, so to be chosen as aforesaid, be posted, as a moderator, on a trap-door in the center of the stage, like the prompter at the Opera-house, his head only being extant above the boards thereof, but so fixed and secured as not to be by any means withdrawn: that, if the said moderator shall confirm the yawn or the grin in question, by yawning or grinning himself, the audience shall acquiesce in such his determination; but if it should so happen, that he contradict the grinner by a yawn, or the yawner by a grin, that then it shall and may be lawful for any and every person present, to correct the aforesaid gentleman in the rostrum, so offending, by pelting him for the space of one minute, and no more: that, if both the grin and the yawn shall happen at the same instant, the moderator shall decide between them; and if, after such decision, either of the said gentlemen shall obstinately persist in yawning or grinning erroneously, that then he shall be pelted as aforesaid, till his lips shall be drawn close together: that if, in the last-mentioned case, the moderator himself shall be doubtful, and neither grin nor yawn as it becomes him to do, he shall be pelted till he does the one or the other; and, if he does both, that then he shall be allowed a reasonable time to settle his judgment; and, if at the expiration of such time it remains still unsettled, he shall be pelted till he is no longer doubtful.

It is further proposed, that if there be twenty and one yawns, and but ten grins, the play in that case shall be understood to be damned, and so in proportion for a greater or a less number; that, in like manner, a majority of one grin shall save it; and that the numberer of the house be ordered to keep an exact account of both.

That, as often as either of the gentlemen in the rostrum shall be totally blinded, and deprived of sight, by such pelting as aforesaid, a

fresh one be brought up from either university to supply his place : and, finally, that a handsome salary, for life, be settled upon each of the three persons appointed to this employment ; that they be closely confined, under lock and key, at all times when they are not acting in the execution of their office, and not suffered to converse with their most intimate friends, lest thereby they should, peradventure, be prejudiced in their opinions of any new performance, and inclined, before-hand, either to give it countenance, or to set their faces against it.



SATURDAY, *March 28.*

N^o. 7.

DISTEMPERS of the MIND cured.

S I R,

BEING bred to the study of physick, and having observed, with sorrow and regret, that, whatever success the faculty may meet with in bodily distempers, they are generally baffled by distempers of the mind, I have made the latter the chief subject of my attention, and may venture to affirm, that my labour has not been thrown away. Though young in my profession, I have had a tolerable share of experience, and have a right to expect, that the credit of some extraordinary cures I have performed will furnish me with opportunities of performing more. In the mean time, I require it of you, not as a favour to myself, but as an act of justice to the public, to insert the following in your CHRONICLE.

Mr. Abraham Buskin, taylor, was horribly infected with the itch of stage-playing, to the grievous discomfiture of his wife, and the great detriment of nine small children. I prevailed with the manager of one of the theatres, to admit him, for a single night, in the character of Othello, in which it may be remembered that a button-maker had formerly distinguished himself ; when, having secured a seat in a convenient corner of the gallery, by the dexterous application of about three pecks of potatoes to the *sinciput* and *occiput* of the patient, I entirely cured him of his delirium ; and he has ever since betaken himself quietly to his needle and thimble.

Mr. Edward Snap was of so choleric a temper, and so extremely apt to think himself affronted, that it was reckoned dangerous even

to look at him. I tweaked him by the nose, and administered the proper application behind ; and he is now so good-humoured, that he will take the grossest affront imaginable without shewing the least resentment.

The Rev. Mr. Puff, a Methodist preacher, was so extravagantly zealous and laborious in his calling, that his friends were afraid he would bawl himself into a consumption. By my interest with a noble lord, I procured him a living with a reasonable income ; and he now behaves himself like a regular divine of the established church, and never gets into a pulpit.

Mrs. Diana Bridle, a maiden lady, about forty years of age, had a conceit that she was with child. I advised her to convert her imaginary pregnancy into a real one, by taking a husband ; and she has never been troubled with any *fancies* of that kind since.

Mr. William Moody, an elderly gentleman, who lived in a solitary part of Kent, was apt to be very low-spirited in an easterly wind. I nailed his weathercock to a westerly point ; and at present, whichever way the wind blows, he is equally chearful.

Alexander Stingo, Esq; was so strongly possessed by the spirit of witticism, that he would not condescend to open his lips for any thing less than an epigram. Under the influence of this malady he has been so deplorably dull, that he has often been silent a whole week together. I took him into my own house ; instead of laughing at his jests, I either pronounced them to be puns, or paid no attention to them at all. In a month I perceived a wonderful alteration in him for the better : from thinking without speaking, he began to speak without thinking ; at present never says a good thing, and is a very agreeable companion.

I likewise cured a lady of a longing for ortolans, by a dozen of Dunstable larks ; and could send you many other remarkable instances of the efficacy of my prescriptions ; but these are sufficient for a specimen.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

R. D.

To

To the Duchefs D'AGUILLON.

By Lord L——.

WHEN Peace fhall, on her downy wing,
To France and England friendship bring;
Come, AGUILLON, and here receive
That homage we delight to give
To foreign talents, foreign charms,
To worth which envy's felf difarms
Of jealous hatred: come, and love
That nation which you now approve.
So fhall by France amends be made
(If fuch a debt can e'er be paid)
For having, with feducing art,
From Britain ftol'n her HERVEY's heart.

LETTERS from ELECTORS.

WE are glad to find, that our paper has already fpread fo much into different parts of the country, as to furnifh us with a fupplement to the effay, which is printed in our laft Thursday's paper, about elections. Out of the no fmall number of letters, which we have received, in confequence thereof, we think the following may be felected, as a warning and direction to others.

“ SIR,

March 27, 1761.

“ I can't read or write myfelf, but I have defired my fon, the
“ excifeman, who can read or write as well as the *parfon of our*
“ *parifh*, to afk you, if it was bribery and corruption in Sir John,
“ or me, to get my faid fon a place in the excife, before I would
“ vote for him, at the laft election. Sir John has now promifed
“ to get a living for my youngeft fon, (whom I defign to breed a
“ fcholar) provided I will vote for him again: but, as Sir John is
“ out of place, I have promifed my vote to Lord ——'s friend,
“ who has great intereft at court, and has engaged, that my boy
“ fhall be a king's chaplain, and a bufhop into the bargain. Pray
“ is this bribery and corruption, to provide for one's family?

“ Yours, &c.

ANSWER. As we rather suspect the *parson of our parish* to be the author of this letter, we shall leave it to him to determine this question, not only as a point of law, but as a case of conscience.

The next appears to have such genuine marks of uninformed honesty, that we cannot doubt of its coming from the heart; especially, as it brings with it a most strong circumstantial evidence, from the scrawl of the hand-writing, and such exact uniformity in the mis-spelling, as cannot easily be counterfeited. Translated into somewhat like sense, it runs thus:

“ SIR,

“ MY wife is a freeman of ———, because her father was a
 “ freeman before her, and her mother made him so; and she can
 “ make me as good a freeman as him; and our member says, he
 “ will be at the whole charge of making me a freeman, if I will
 “ vote for him: but, as she has read your paper, she is afeard it is
 “ bribery and corruption. He is with her, night and day, to per-
 “ suade her to let me be a freeman; but she will not, do all he
 “ can.

“ *I am, yours, &c.*”

If the next is not genuine, it will at least suit a great number of those occasional voters who are scattered over the whole face of the kingdom, and are collected together, in various tribes, at the jubilee of an election.

“ SIR,

Blow-bladder-street, March 29.

“ I am going down to the borough of ———, to vote for a
 “ gentleman who is my customer, which, I own, I would not
 “ have done, if he had not given me his bond for my bill, which
 “ bears interest. There are six of us, all substantial tradesmen, in
 “ a coach and four, which, to be sure, he pays for, and bears our
 “ expences upon the road, and all the while we are out, and back
 “ again. He treated us once very handsomely, at a tavern, here
 “ in town; and, to be sure, we shall have abundance of good eat-
 “ ing and drinking: but what then? you can't call it bribery and
 “ corruption; for I am sure I never yet saw the colour of his
 “ money, not even in business: and all I have of him is a bit of
 “ ribbon for a cockade.

“ *I am, yours, &c.*”

The

The next comes from a bold fellow indeed; though we hope there are not many to be found of the same way of thinking.

“ Mr. AUTHOR,

“ I am told you have wrote about bribery and corruption: you
 “ may, if you please, save yourself the trouble of writing such un-
 “ fashionable stuff; for all the voters of our borough, and, I sup-
 “ pose, of all others, are determined to read nothing on that
 “ subject till the election is over; and no man can be guilty of
 “ bribery and corruption, if he don’t know what bribery and cor-
 “ ruption is. I am sure I don’t know, and don’t desire to know:
 “ and as for the oath, I know how to manage that: and so you
 “ may as well let elections alone.

“ Yours,

“ JOHN OPENFIST.”

The last we shall set down, as it comes from a woman, and somewhat respects the church, deserves our particular consideration.

“ Good Mr. PRINTER,

“ YOU have spoiled my night’s rest, and my husband’s too;
 “ for I could not let him sleep neither. Good sir, my husband did
 “ not receive the ten guineas; for, though I say it, who am but a
 “ poor woman, I would not have married a man who would take
 “ bribery and corruption: but the good-natured gentleman insisted
 “ upon my taking the money, and said it was not bribery and cor-
 “ ruption, if I took it. Ten guineas, to be sure, is a deal of mo-
 “ ney, and it would have been unhandsome in me to have refused
 “ it, when I was so strongly pressed to it; especially as he said it
 “ was not bribery and corruption; and he must know these mat-
 “ ters better than I, for he makes these laws; and to be sure, he
 “ would not desire one to break the laws he has made himself.
 “ I told his worship’s goodness to a neighbour; and he says it is
 “ bribery and corruption, though my husband has not touched the
 “ money, if he votes for his worship; but I talked to our good doctor
 “ as he came from the tabernacle after prayers, and he made my
 “ mind easy about it; and for joy I gave him half of the money,
 “ to give among the poor saints: and now you have made me mi-
 “ serable again, by what I am told you have wrote about bribery
 “ and corruption. I fear I sha’n’t be able to keep the five guineas
 “ without

“ without hurting my conscience ; so pray set my mind at rest in
 “ your next paper.

“ *Your humble servant,*

“ RACHEL WOULDHA'BRIBE.”

ANSWER. Whatever the good doctor may have said to Mrs. *Woudha'bribe*, to ease her conscience, we must inform her, that her husband cannot safely take the oath against bribery and corruption, and she will be accessory to his guilt. But as she seems desirous to keep the five guineas, and as we suppose the good doctor is no less so for the sake of the poor saints, we would advise her to make her husband vote against his worship ; and she knows he cannot complain, because (as she says) he made the laws against bribery and corruption.

W. M.



TUESDAY, *March 31.*

N^o. 8.

ON IMPRISONMENT for DEBT.

IMPRISONMENT for debt appears to me a most absurd security of property, whether it be viewed in a moral, or in a political light.

If it is considered morally, is it not cruel, to vest a power in individuals to enslave their neighbours, by immuring them in loathsome places, secluding them from their families and connections, and tying up their hands from gaining an honest livelihood, because misfortunes have denied them the means of discharging some paltry obligation ? Paltry indeed, when compared with the liberty to which every member of the community has a natural claim.

When this imprisonment continues for a life shortened by the rigours of it, how affecting must the contemplation prove to the humane part of mankind ! especially when it happens that a family without doors is reduced to misery, and perhaps depravity of manners, in consequence of a father's confinement within. If a poor prisoner by any means obtain his discharge after any length of captivity, what is he ? By no means the man who was put into confinement.

finement. If he was drunken and worthless *then*, his morals have hardly been mended by an idle association with wretches and miscreants lost to all worldly expectations and sense of honour and goodness! If misfortunes have been his only faults, how much more is his situation to be pitied!

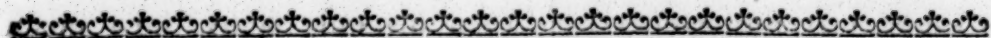
The creditor himself is also injured by this power of imprisonment, however paradoxical the assertion may seem. He is hereby rendered inexorable; he has power to gratify his resentment, and is therefore cruel: and I have heard a creditor, though a constant attendant on morning and evening prayer, break out into this shocking expression, *Hang him! he shall rot in a goal; I will have my money out of his carcase.*

The practice is, to the full, as indefensible in a political view. To the private prejudice that the men themselves, and their families suffer, may be added, that by so many as are kept in prison, the nation suffers a daily loss of so much as their labour is worth, all the time they are detained in bondage: so that, if thirty thousand men are incapacitated from exercising their abilities, for their own and for their country's emolument, the nation sustains an annual loss, equal to that of one thousand men's labour, during their whole lives, computing, in the general, each man to be able to labour thirty years; which is worse than an annual transportation or slaughter of so many young men, since, however poorly they are maintained, we are still at the charge of keeping these dead members of the commonwealth. What a check and drawback from manufactures and trade! by which this nation suffers as much as France did by the persecution of the Hugonots in the reign of Lewis the 14th.

When a man has given up his *all* to his creditors, what more can reason or religion demand of him? Must they have his carcase likewise? If so, they had better dismember it directly, and claim their proportionate parts of it, according to the old Roman law.—“Aye; but, if a creditor has not hold of a debtor, the consequence will be, a diminution of credit, which will prove greatly detrimental to trade!”—Not at all: a man's credit will be proportionate to his property, the appearance his affairs make, and his character for honesty.

That we may, therefore, see prison-doors set open, to restore our unhappy brethren to their families, and their country, and never more to close upon any, but criminal offenders against the laws, should, in my opinion, be the earnest prayer of all true Christians,

as the old version of the Lord's prayer expresses it, *Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.*



SATURDAY, April 4.

N^O. 10.

Character of a CHOICE SPIRIT.

S I R,

THAT a tradesman has no business with humour, unless, perhaps, in the way of his dealing; or with writing, unless in his shop-book; is a truth, which, I believe, nobody will dispute with me. I am so unfortunate, however, as to have a nephew, who, not contented with being a Grocer, is in danger of absolute ruin by his ambition of being a Wit, and having forsaken his counter for *Comus's* court, and dignified himself with the appellation of a *Choice Spirit*, is upon the point of becoming a bankrupt. Instead of distributing his shop-bills as he ought, he wastes a dozen in a morning, by scribbling shreds of his nonsense upon the back of them; and a few days since, affronted an alderman, his best customer, by sending him a pound of prunes wrapt up in a ballad he had just written, called, *The Citizen outwitted, or a Bob for the Mansion-House.*

He is likewise a regular frequenter of the play-houses, and, being acquainted with every underling of each theatre, is at the annual expence of ten pounds in tickets, for their respective benefits. They generally adjourn together from the play to the tavern; and there is hardly a watchman, within a mile of Covent-Garden, but has had his head, or his lantern, broke by one or other of the ingenious fraternity.

I turned into his shop this morning, and had no sooner set my foot upon the threshold, than he leaped over the counter, threw himself into an attitude, as he calls it, and asked me, in the words of some play, that I remember to have seen formerly, “Whether I was “*a spirit of health, or a goblin damn'd?*” I told him, he was an undutiful young dog, for daring to accost his uncle in that irreverent manner; and bid him speak like a Christian, and a reasonable person. Instead of being sensible of my rebuke, he took off his wig, and having very deliberately given it two or three twirls upon his

his fist, and pitched it upon his head again, said, I was dry old fellow, and should certainly afford them much entertainment at the club, to which he had the impudence to invite me: at the same time he thrust a card into my hand, containing a bill of fare for the evening's entertainment; and, as a farther inducement, assured me, that Mr. *Twister* himself would be in the chair; that he was a great creature, and so prodigiously droll, that though he had heard him sing the same songs, and repeat the same stories, a thousand times, he could still attend to him with as much pleasure as at first. I cast my eye over the list, and can recollect the following items.

To all true lovers of fun and jocularity.

“ Mr. *Twister* will this evening take off a cat, worried by two
“ bull-dogs; ditto, making love in a gutter; the knife-grinder
“ and his wheel; a High-Dutch squabble; and a hog in a
“ slaughter-house.”

I assured him, that so far from having any relish for these detestable noises, the more they resembled the originals, the less I should like them; and, if I could ever be fool enough to go, should at least be wise enough to stop my ears till I came out again.

Having lamented my deplorable want of taste, by the elevation of his eye-brows, and a significant shrug of his shoulders, he thrust his fore-finger against the inside of his cheek, and plucking it out of his mouth with a jirk, made a noise which very much resembled the drawing of a cork: I found, that by this signal he meant to ask me, if I chose a whet. I gave my consent by a sulky kind of nod, and walked into the back room, as much ashamed of my nephew, as he ought to have been of himself. While he was gone to fetch a pint of mountain from the other side of the street, I had an opportunity to minute down a few of the articles of which the litter of his apartment consisted, and have selected these, as the most material, from among them:

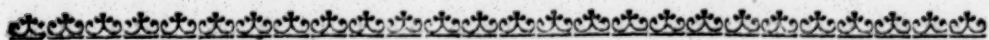
On one of the sconces by the chimney, a smart grizzle bob wig, well oiled and powdered, feather-topt, and bag-fronted.

On the opposite scone, a scratch.

On the window-seat, a Nankin waistcoat, bound with silver twist, without skirts or pockets, stained with red wine, and pretty much shrunk.

Item, A pair of buck-skin breeches, in one pocket a cat-call, in the other the mouth of a quart bottle, chipt and ground into a smooth

as the old version of the Lord's prayer expresses it, *Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.*



SATURDAY, April 4.

N^O. 10.

Character of a CHOICE SPIRIT.

S I R,

TH AT a tradesman has no business with humour, unless, perhaps, in the way of his dealing; or with writing, unless in his shop-book; is a truth, which, I believe, nobody will dispute with me. I am so unfortunate, however, as to have a nephew, who, not contented with being a Grocer, is in danger of absolute ruin by his ambition of being a Wit, and having forsaken his counter for *Comus's* court, and dignified himself with the appellation of a *Choice Spirit*, is upon the point of becoming a bankrupt. Instead of distributing his shop-bills as he ought, he wastes a dozen in a morning, by scribbling shreds of his nonsense upon the back of them; and a few days since, affronted an alderman, his best customer, by sending him a pound of prunes wrapt up in a ballad he had just written, called, *The Citizen outwitted, or a Bob for the Mansion-House.*

He is likewise a regular frequenter of the play-houses, and, being acquainted with every underling of each theatre, is at the annual expence of ten pounds in tickets, for their respective benefits. They generally adjourn together from the play to the tavern; and there is hardly a watchman, within a mile of Covent-Garden, but has had his head, or his lantern, broke by one or other of the ingenious fraternity.

I turned into his shop this morning, and had no sooner set my foot upon the threshold, than he leaped over the counter, threw himself into an attitude, as he calls it, and asked me, in the words of some play, that I remember to have seen formerly, “Whether I was “*a spirit of health, or a goblin damn'd?*” I told him, he was an undutiful young dog, for daring to accost his uncle in that irreverent manner; and bid him speak like a Christian, and a reasonable person. Instead of being sensible of my rebuke, he took off his wig, and having very deliberately given it two or three twirls upon his

his fist, and pitched it upon his head again, said, I was dry old fellow, and should certainly afford them much entertainment at the club, to which he had the impudence to invite me: at the same time he thrust a card into my hand, containing a bill of fare for the evening's entertainment; and, as a farther inducement, assured me, that Mr. *Twister* himself would be in the chair; that he was a great creature, and so prodigiously droll, that though he had heard him sing the same songs, and repeat the same stories, a thousand times, he could still attend to him with as much pleasure as at first. I cast my eye over the list, and can recollect the following items.

To all true lovers of fun and jocularity.

“ Mr. *Twister* will this evening take off a cat, worried by two
“ bull-dogs; ditto, making love in a gutter; the knife-grinder
“ and his wheel; a High-Dutch squabble; and a hog in a
“ slaughter-house.”

I assured him, that so far from having any relish for these detestable noises, the more they resembled the originals, the less I should like them; and, if I could ever be fool enough to go, should at least be wise enough to stop my ears till I came out again.

Having lamented my deplorable want of taste, by the elevation of his eye-brows, and a significant shrug of his shoulders, he thrust his fore-finger against the inside of his cheek, and plucking it out of his mouth with a jirk, made a noise which very much resembled the drawing of a cork: I found, that by this signal he meant to ask me, if I chose a whet. I gave my consent by a sulky kind of nod, and walked into the back room, as much ashamed of my nephew, as he ought to have been of himself. While he was gone to fetch a pint of mountain from the other side of the street, I had an opportunity to minute down a few of the articles of which the litter of his apartment consisted, and have selected these, as the most material, from among them:

On one of the sconces by the chimney, a smart grizzle bob wig, well oiled and powdered, feather-topt, and bag-fronted.

On the opposite scone, a scratch.

On the window-seat, a Nankin waistcoat, bound with silver twist, without skirts or pockets, stained with red wine, and pretty much shrunk.

Item, A pair of buck-skin breeches, in one pocket a cat-call, in the other the mouth of a quart bottle, chipt and ground into a smooth

smooth ring, very fit to be used as a spying-glass by those who never want one.

Item, A red plush frock lapelled with ditto, one pocket stuffed with orange-peel, and the other with square bits of white paper ready cut and dried for a shower.

In the corner, a walking staff, not portable.

Item, A small switch.

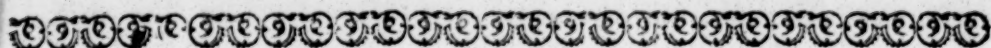
On the head of the bureau, a letter case, containing a play bill, and a quack bill; a copy of verses, being an encomium upon Mr. *Twister*; another of four lines, which he calls a distich; and a third, very much blotted and scratched, and not yet finished, entitled, *An Extempore Epigram*.

Having taken this inventory of his goods and furniture, I sat down before the fire, to devise, if possible, some expedient to reclaim him; when, on a sudden, a sound like the braying of an ass, at my elbow, alarmed me to such a degree, that I started from my seat in an instant, and, to my further astonishment, beheld my nephew, almost black in the face, covering his ear with the hollow of his hand, and exerting the whole force of his lungs in imitating that respectable animal: I was so exasperated, at this fresh instance of his folly, that I told him hastily, he might drink his wine alone, and that I would never see his face again, till he should think proper to appear in a character more worthy of himself, and his family. He followed me to the door, without making any reply; and, having advanced into the middle of the street, fell to clapping his sides, and crowing like a cock, with the utmost vehemence, and continued his triumphant ejaculations till I was fairly out of hearing.

Having reached my lodgings, I immediately resolved to send you an account of his absurdities, and shall take this opportunity to inform him, that as he is blest with such a variety of useful talents, and so completely accomplished as a *Choice Spirit*, I shall not do him the injury to consider him as a tradesman, or mortify him hereafter by endeavouring to give him any assistance in his business.

I am, Sir, &c.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *April 7.*N^O. II.

A LETTER from a GENTLEMAN AMONG THE DEAD to Lord LYTTELTON.

MY LORD,

AS your lordship's Dialogues are a proof, that you hold a correspondence with the Dead, and are obliged to them for intelligence of what passes below, we think we have a right to enquire of your lordship, what is doing in the world above: and, as I see you are equally acquainted with the time past and the present, I am more solicitous for your opinion upon what follows, than of any of my learned friends here at hand.

I should be glad to learn of your lordship, what you think of our good old constitution being so much altered from what it was in Edward the third's time, when I had the honour of sitting in parliament. One of the honest fellows, who came, as drunk as he could wish, from your regions to ours the other day, said he was obliged to an election-mob for this journey. Upon talking to him, I found he had received fifty guineas for his vote, had been kept drunk for a week at the expence of his candidate, and that twenty thousand pounds had been spent at the election before he left it. How different is this, my lord, from what it was in my days! No pains were spared with us, to avoid what you court at any labour and cost. We used to make as strong interest to be excused serving as a knight, or a burghers, as your country gentlemen do to escape the office of sheriff. Your commoners may decline standing, when nominated at a general meeting of the county: we were obliged to serve, if our freemen thought proper to elect us.

The practice of chairing the candidate, which still, I find, obtains among you, as an old custom, was well supported by sense and reason with us. As our members were elected to serve in parliament, whether they approved of it or not, the voters, as soon as the majority of voices had determined the choice, immediately put the candidate, for whom this majority was found, into a chair,

and carried him by force, through the shouting multitude, in this involuntary triumph, to the returning officer. The like reason continues the like practice with you, in chairing your speaker for the commons, when he is chosen by the house. He is unwilling to undertake the important business, but is forced to submit to the general choice, though, in the language of a bishop, at his election to the see, he loudly cries out *Nolo episcopari*. I cannot help expressing my satisfaction here, that there is no reason to imagine we shall soon see this conduct reversed either in a bishop or a speaker; that the one will be as anxious for the chair, and the other for the crozier, as every candidate seems to be for a seat in parliament.

Before an election for members, we dreaded being chosen, though we were to be paid for our attendance in parliament,—a knight 4s. a citizen and burgess 2s. per day wages, which, according to the value of money in your days, is equal to 4l. a day, for a knight, and 2l. for a citizen or burgess. But how is the case altered! your commoners tremble lest they should be thrown out, and frequently part with half their estate to secure their election, though they desire no wages at all.

It was very common, in my days, for the members to sue the county for their wages; while yours are continually rewarding their constituents for the honour of representing them. We thought the obligation conferred by the members; you think it received.

Your parliament, by making statutes against bribery and corruption, and requiring qualifications, shews, you want to exclude some who desire to be admitted: our parliaments were solicitous to retain those, who would wish to be exempt from attending. If the wages for attending parliament were increased, and even, allowing for the difference in the value of money, exceeded what they were in my days, I should not be much surprized at this alteration; for, as the time of your attendance amounts to 220 or 230 days, a member's wages would come to 900 or 1000l. per annum: but, as I find your members expect no wages at all, their conduct is something extraordinary. I am told by a noble earl, who, while plain Sir Robert, had a principal hand in this change, that the many places and pensions which your ministers have to dispose of, among the members of the house of commons, would, in his time, make every one willing to come in for a share. I cannot, however, imagine, that these places and pensions are sufficient to gratify 558
members;

members ; especially if we consider, that some of the 230 in your lordship's house would be naturally glad to put in their pretensions. I will be bold to say, that, if an account was taken of the number of persons ruined among those who gain their election, and those who lose it, we should find, that all the places and pensions, given among them, would not bring the balance to be in their favour. Besides, we are told, that the times are changed from what they were, when the noble earl before mentioned was in power. Your present king has commanded his ministers not to interfere in elections, and his ministers with great readiness obey him : places and pensions will no longer be given to any one because he is a member of parliament, but because he can, or has served his country. Glorious change ! yet I still find, as much money is squandered, as many electors drunk, as many candidates ruined, and as many returning officers p--rj--d, in this general election, as in any during the noble earl's administration : and I hear, but I cannot believe it, that some of the members of your lordship's house have been as busy in canvassing, bribing, and influencing electors, as if there was no act of parliament against it.

All this seems strange to me in my retirement here from the world. If I was now upon earth, either a nobleman or a commoner, I should choose peace and quiet, both public and private ; I should be happy in preserving religion and morality among my countrymen, instead of suborning them to take the oath falsely about bribery and corruption, debauching their minds by giving them money that is of no use to their families, and keeping them in continued drunkenness, that makes them incapable, for some time, of serving their country.

To this, my lord, I attribute the loss of what is found only in romances and novels among you, and what was common in my days—I mean, *simplicity of manners among the country people*. Rustic innocence was, in my time, as much among the men as among the women : but there is scarce any mode of vice or folly that is not, at this time, equally known and practised by both sexes, and equally in the most obscure villages as the most populous cities. Let us consider, that a million of money was spent in treats and bribery at the last general election ; and, if we take into the calculation the contested elections, for which there are some three, some four candidates, and the money that is spent by their friends on these occasions, we shall not find the computation too high. What place then will not the influence of this immense sum extend to ? Not even the

smallest hamlet can escape ; and you may as well look for purity of manners, innocence and simplicity, among the *Capuans* of old, or in your Covent Garden, as in any place that an election-guinea has found its way to. If I am too antiquated in my notions, if you discover too much of the *laudator temporis acti* in me, I shall very readily kiss the rod of correction, from the hand of your lordship.

I am, my LORD,

Your LORDSHIP's

Most obedient humble servant,

JOHN SHORDICH.

N. B. John Shordich, in the reign of Edward III. sued the county of Middlesex (for which he was returned to parliament) to recover his wages.

Duty of a CRITIC.

S I R,

AS one of the characters you have assumed to yourself is that of a critic, I take the liberty to offer my services, if you are not already engaged.

I shall submit my idea of this business to you, and, at the same time, the terms I shall insist on, that you may judge at once whether I am fit for your purpose, and whether it will be worth your while to engage me.

I shall begin with setting down what I think a critic should not be, and what he should not do.

I do not think it necessary, as I find some do, that a critic, any more than an author, should live in a garret, and, when dressed, wear a full-trimmed suit of brown, that was once black ; a black sword, bought after a general mourning ; a bag-wig and bag, that had done their duty to my lord, and his *valet de chambre*, before they came from the dipping-tub in Middle Row ; a hat that has been so often died, that it is only fit for a man of fashion, who wears none at all ; stockings and shoes, made worse by mending, and so changed from what they were, as to afford room for a disciple of Mr. Locke to dispute their identity for a year together.

I do not hold it requisite, that a critic's heart should be replete with envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness ; that his eyes should be blind to every thing but faults ; his mouth, an open sepulchre for rising merit ; his teeth shewn where they cannot bite ;

nor

nor that his pen should be dipped in gall, or be made a dagger, or tuck, to be used in the dark.

I am of opinion, it is no crime for a critic to have some honour and veracity in his account of literary productions; that a performance in verse or prose is not to be praised, and recommended to the public, because the author is a friend, or acquaintance, of some of the printers, or publishers, concerned in the critic's works; and that it is no sufficient reason for condemning such performance, that the author has no acquaintance with any, or may have quarrelled with some one, of such printers and publishers.

That an author is not to be censured as dull, because he has more wit than to enter the list with every critic, well knowing "contending wits become the sport of fools."

That a critic should not labour to prove a composition bad, because it has great merit, much less because a gentleman is the author.

That, as the critic would condemn his printer for exposing his name, if he meant to keep it secret, he is unpardonable himself, if he mentions, in his criticisms on an anonymous piece, the name of its author, which he has discovered by chance; and is still more inexcusable, if he thinks an anonymous satire too severe, and lays it to the door of persons on a bare suspicion, and publishes their names at length, to the world, as the authors of it. In short, that a critic always overleaps the bounds of his jurisdiction, when he runs blundering on in quest of the writer, the composition itself being the only proper subject of critical enquiry.

I will send you my further thoughts in a post or two; but I will leave you, in the mean time, the terms I expect, to consider of at your leisure.

My pay, at one word, shall be forty guineas a year, to be paid weekly into the hands of Mr. *Pro Bono Publico Ashley*, at his Punch-House on Ludgate-Hill, to be disposed of in six-penny-worths, for the benefit of such of my brother critics, reviewers, &c. who are apt to let their spirit of criticism run too high, when they are themselves a cup too low.

I am inclined to fix upon that place, that, while they quaff the gratuitous bowl, my good brethren may learn, at the same time, how to put together their own critical compositions, by observing how judiciously our friend Ashley chooses, prepares, and mixes, his several ingredients: he is careful to temper the *sour* with the *sweet*, and first pares off the rind of his oranges, lest there should be too much of the *bitter*, well knowing that all the sugar in the Leeward Islands

will not qualify it if there is. He lets the *acid* rather predominate, as it is often necessary for the *phlegm*, and is grateful to the taste of every one; but he uses great caution in this, that it may not corrode inwardly, and offend the stomach. He avoids putting in too much sugar, lest it should be cloying, and, above all things, uses none that is *coarse*: and, as to his spirit, if it is a *clean spirit*, he thinks it not the worse for being *British*.

If my brethren will studiously attend my friend Ashley's lectures, no one will complain of too much *luscious*, *cloying* sweet, too much *acid* or *bitter*, too much *heat*, or too little *spirit*, in their compositions: but all will be put into good-humour and high spirits, and will view the last line of their criticism with as strong a desire for more, as the critics themselves will have for another tiff when they see the last drop in the bottom of the punch-bowl. W. M.



THURSDAY, April 9.

N^o. 12.

Character of an OLD BATCHELOR.

MR. PRINTER,

I AM going to tell you the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.—I am a batchelor, and, as the ladies say, not a little worse for wear. Indeed I sometimes fancy, that I am a little altered: I hobble in my gait, being pinched with corns, the consequence of wearing tight shoes on the feet which I once thought handsome. I have always been an admirer of the ladies, and even from a school-boy determined to take a wife, when I could find one that was good enough for me; but this was too little, that was too bulky, to suit my taste; one was handsome, but, knowing it too well, was proud and foolish; another was ugly, and, consequently, envious and ill-natured; one had every accomplishment except a fortune; and another was rich, but had too many poor relations, whom I feared to adopt: my next neighbour would fain have had me marry his daughter; but she was a flattern, and I doubted that matrimony would not mend her: a young girl, bred wholly in the country, was recommended to me for her œconomy; but I feared she would have starved me and all the family: another, a town-miss, would have

have run me out of house and home : a prude fell in my way, but she was so precise in her words, that I suspected her deeds : another had all prudence, but no chearfulness ; and another was Miss Betsy Thoughtless. After much search, I found one perfectly lovely, but could not reconcile this choice to my pride and my discretion, as she had very little fortune, and was of a mean extraction.

But having got my own consent to be married, I still persisted in my search of the *fair without a fault*. I stared about me in the Park, till my eyes were tired, and the dark of the evening prevented my discerning between the handsome and the ugly. I visited Vauxhall and Ranelagh, and in vain attended the play and opera house. I rambled from town to country, and, whilst years slid away, never considered that I had missed my market, that the fault arose from myself, and that whilst I thought I had all the world before me where to choose, the ladies were offended with my old-fashioned manner of dress and address. Now indeed, and for some time past, my eyes have been opened, and I have discerned, that the pleasing prospect of matrimony I must give over, and leave those joys for others that have timely entered the state. I am sensible that it must be my fate to die, as I have lived, that contemptible creature, an old batchelor ; but what vexes me most is, that I must leave my fortune to persons who will be fond of my substance, but neither be sorry for my departure, nor do so much as a hired Romish priest, say a single mass for my soul.

I am your very humble servant,

JOHN LAFINSTOCK.

P. S. Though I despair of ever having the favour of the ladies, yet will they haunt me with their acquaintance, on purpose to plague me. The moment I had finished the above, a group of young romps came bouncing into my parlour, with a “ Where’s the old “ batchelor ? he *shall* be at home, we *will* have some tea.” One laid hold of a Chinese mandarin, and said it was more like a toad than a human creature. Another pulled down my brigadier, and clapping it the wrong way upon her head, protested the tail made a handsome pompon. A third made sport at my demi-bald pate, and pretending to find some grey hairs in my head, she plucked out the stump of one, and handed it to the rest, who all joined in support of what she said. A fourth chattered French, and I supposed myself the subject, as a general laugh followed. “ Dear Sir,” says a forward lass, “ pray have you read *Tristram Shandy* ? ” I answered, *No*, surlily.

“O ho!” said another, “what, I warrant he knows nothing of the
“four ****!” At this they all set up a loud laugh, and rushed
out of the room as abruptly as they came in, without saying any more.

The following is the Speech made by Mr. Alderman
BECKFORD, to the Livery of the City of *London*,
on his being declared duly elected a Member in
the ensuing Parliament.

Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens,

YOU have been pleased to elect me once again one of your repre-
sentatives, with three very worthy gentlemen, in order to trans-
act your business in parliament: and I look upon this as the greatest ho-
nour that can be conferred upon me; for I have never desired, nor
ever shall desire, any other honour or title, than that of a private
gentleman, acting, as one of your representatives, a free and inde-
pendent part in parliament.

I look upon this honour to be still greater, as you are sensible I
have not solicited personally your votes and interest; and I can as-
sure you, gentlemen, it was not through want of any respect to the
livery of London, for there is no man living that reverences and re-
gards it more than I do. I thought it more becoming, and more
respectful, in me, to leave to the independent livery of London the
choice of their members.

I am very sensible, gentlemen, that many things have been al-
ledged against me; from mistaken notions, I have been represented
as a man of arbitrary and despotic principles: I therefore take this
opportunity of declaring, in the face of all the livery of London,
that my principles ever have been, and ever shall be, to support the
religious and civil liberties of this country. You see, gentlemen, I
speak my mind freely: a decent freedom is the first privilege of a
member of parliament, and therefore I hope I may give no offence
whatsoever: I am sure I never intended it; yet I am very sensible,
that, while I have sat in parliament, I have given offence: but I
declare publicly, herein, I never did say any thing against men, but
against measures; the opposition I sometimes made, has been to
measures, and not to men. I have felt, as you all know, for the
three first days poll, that resentment operates much stronger than
friendship;

friendship; but I have found likewise, that the friendship of the livery was even stronger than resentment; and the poll shews it.

It will be an honour to me to proceed in the same manner I have done, declaring publickly to every man, that I have no kind of enmity whatever to any particular persons, who, I dare venture to say, have made that opposition to me from a conviction that I have done wrong. You, gentlemen, are the first city of the kingdom: you are, in point of riches, and in point of influence, superior; and all the nation will take the example from your city: therefore I hope that the same independence, which you have shewn upon every occasion, will still continue; and that you will set an example, to all other cities and boroughs of this kingdom, of that independence, and that uncorrupt conduct, you have been always famous for. In some other places we have frequent experience, that the arts of canvassing have been quite different from what it is in London; and therefore I repeat it, that I hope the livery of London will not take it amiss in me, that I have not made that personal application: I declare it, and would willingly enforce it---I never did it in my last election (the election before this); I never did it in this election: but it was not out of want of respect, but from a quite contrary reason.

Gentlemen, our constitution is deficient in only one point, and that is, that little pitiful boroughs send members to parliament equal to great cities; and it is contrary to the maxim, That power should follow property: therefore it becomes you of the livery of London to be extremely upon your guard, as you have been on the present occasion, to choose members that are entirely independent: and I do most heartily congratulate you upon your present choice of the other three members: as to myself, I have nothing to say.

You have upon all occasions, gentlemen, whenever any attack was made upon the constitution of this kingdom, readily stepped forth, and stood in the breach; and you have supported the liberties of the nation with firmness and resolution: we are now come to times, gentlemen, when there is no occasion for that firmness, or that resolution; for we have now---(praise be to God for it!) we have now a young monarch upon the throne, whose qualities are so extremely amiable, whose resemblance is exact, in every feature of body and soul, the same as that great and amiable young prince, Edward VI. You have a truly patriot king, and therefore have no occasion to exercise that firmness and resolution which has been called for at many other times: you have likewise a patriot minister,

I say a patriot minister ; and therefore it will be your own fault, if you are not the happiest people in all Europe.

I will not, gentlemen, trespass too much upon your good-nature and indulgence : I will conclude with a most sincere prayer and hearty wish, that freedom and independency, and all happiness, may attend this city now and for evermore.

On an Agreeable Companion in a Post-Chaise.

Comes jucundus in via pro vehiculo est.

THIS is the saying of an ancient,—to wit, that a pleasant companion on the road may serve in lieu of a post-chaise. This may perhaps be allowed, where the company draw even alike ; where their separate humours do not lead them to run resty, or stand still ; and where they can jog on as sociably together to their journey's end, as the blind horses that drag the honest shopman every Saturday to his lodgings at Turnham-Green, and back again every Monday morning to the stand in Piccadilly.

Being willing to try the experiment, I took the most ready method, this last month, to be provided with this *Comes jucundus in via*, or pleasant fellow-traveller, with the post-chaise also into the bargain, by advertising (as usual) for an AGREEABLE companion, or partner, in it : but I must own, that I had rather have been crammed into a fix-an-end stage with five ancient maidens, twice as fat, twice as frowzy, and twice as cross as myself, than have linked me to so very DISAGREEABLE a companion, as it was my misfortune to have been paired with. In short, I would sooner have passed through the deserts of Arabia with the caravan, have made a voyage to Greenland, or have been stowed with the criminal transports to America, than have undergone the torment and vexation that I felt even in our first stage, from the Hercules Pillars at Hyde-Park Corner to the George inn at Hounslow ; and all this from an agreeable companion ! For the future, I shall choose to set out in a *fulky* by myself, or be carried a passive passenger in a waggon with oyster-barrels, and stinking cods fresh from Billingsgate, (in return for turkeys, spare-ribs, and chines, received at Christmas) with directions on my back where to be left till called for.

I have somewhere read a definition of an agreeable companion in a post-chaise,—“ That he is one who will pay half an expence.” My companion,

companion, I suppose, presumed accordingly on this his extraordinary qualification; and, as soon as we had met, by appointment, at the inn-yard, he assumed the consequence of paying for *me*, by overruling me, as we entered the chaise, into a compliance with his positive order, that I should immediately discharge the *whole* of *John Ostler's* demand: but not even this he would fain have suffered me to do in quiet, as he commanded the post-boy to drive off that moment, without staying for my receiving the change: but I plucked up a proper spirit, and insisted on my first having the remainder of my guinea.

We went on together for some time without any material altercation, his whole attention being taken up in swearing at the post-boy, and bidding him make haste, except where he indulged himself in the intervals, of patiently suffering me to pay the turnpikes: but on my happening, towards the end of our first stage, to mention the convenience of our travelling at only nine pence per mile, he unfortunately fell so fast asleep, that with much difficulty we hauled him into the fresh chaise at Hounslow; nor could I even wake him all the while, till we came to our next stage at Maidenhead.

Here I never knew any one with his eyes so much opened, and his senses so much about him. It was proposed by himself, that we should take a snap of dinner, while the chaise was getting ready: but the beef was too long killed, the mutton was too fresh, the chicken too lean, the ale thick, the wine damn'd, the cook ignorant, the master a knave, the waiter a blockhead. However, after a rotten beef-steak, a plate of tough mutton-chops, a scraggy boiled chicken, a quart of thick ale, and two bottles of damn'd wine, he declared himself mightily refreshed, and would have fallen asleep again, if I had not reminded him of the reckoning, as well as our account, which, through his drowsiness, he had like to have forgot.

He now very civilly begged my pardon for giving me so much trouble, but, as he was so much fatigued, desired me to go through the ceremony of paying, as I had begun, and he would settle with me when we came to the next stage, which was *Reading*.

I must do him the justice to acknowledge, that he now put in practice every means in his power to render himself a *Most Agreeable Companion*: he sung; he whistled; he swore; he talked about politics; he railed at religion; he not only contradicted whatever I said, but he would hardly give me leave to say any thing: in short, I heartily wished him asleep again. While he was running on in
the

the praise of broad wheels, and on the service they had done to the roads, we had the misfortune to be overturned: I happened to be undermost; and before I could even possibly recover from the fright, much less perceive my nose raised into the Roman form, one eye pressed flat into the socket, an arm bent like a bow, and a leg (by the dislocation of its knee-pan) stretched out straight as an arrow, I observed my companion skipping out of the window as quick as Harlequin. I called after him to help me out: but he swore bitterly at the post-boy for hurting the gentleman, and I have never seen him since. He had, indeed, the civility, at parting,----to wish me a good journey----as also to thank me for my good company. I cannot but think, that the following Articles of Agreement should be signed by each AGREEABLE COMPANION in a POST-CHAISE.

I. That the ordinary expences of hiring the chaise, fees of the ostler, post-boy, and turnpikes, shall be defrayed equally between the companions——except in such case where it happens that one is a female, who will make herself agreeable in every other particular.

II. That neither party shall give offence to the other separately: but they may both be allowed to join in chorus in eruptions, crepitations, evolutions, &c.

III. That a general conversation be allowed either party——such as about the weather, the road, the news in the St. James's Chronicle.—But on any dispute about politics, or other matters, the post-boy shall be ordered to stop his horses till it is determined.

IV. That neither party be permitted to utter oaths or horrible execrations, unless he has at his side a sea-officer, a land-officer, or an officer of the militia at least.

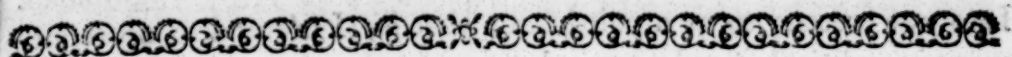
V. That neither party shall be suffered to sleep without the other.—But, while one is talking, the other shall be indulged in a yawn, or (if up-hill) in a nod or a doze.

VI. That each party may eat or drink what he likes; provided he does not offend against Article II.

I am,

Your very humble servant,

TIMOTHY WHEELABOUT.



SATURDAY, April 11.

N^o. 13.

ON CONTINENTAL MEASURES.

S I R,

AS yours is the last new paper, I have ordered it to be taken in, but shall continue it no longer than you continue to please me. For my part, I think there were news-papers enough already; but I suppose you thought them all defective in some respect, and I make no doubt but you have promised to entertain the public in a different manner from all the rest. Possibly you may keep your word, and possibly you may not. To use an old proverb, (for I am an old man) *new brooms sweep clean; but the proof of the pudding is in the eating.*

As I intend to trouble you with a letter now and then, it may not be amiss to give you some account of myself before I proceed. First then, let me tell you, that I have not been in London since the beginning of his Majesty's reign; that I am just arrived; that I lodge with a handsome millener in the Strand; and that I am resolved to continue here five days, five weeks, five months, or five years, just as it may happen. As to your present politics, your present amusements, your present follies, vices, taste, &c. I am entirely unacquainted with them; except what I may have gathered from modern books and news-papers: but I depend little upon these, as I have generally found them to contain very imperfect representations.

Probably, in the course of my correspondence with you, you will be surprized to find my opinions directly opposite to those which are generally received; but I never assent to any opinion because it is a general one, and have frequently the satisfaction to find my singularity justified by events. I have been, as I told you, but a few days in town; but, from what I have already observed, I shall have but too much cause to censure the people of this vast metropolis; and,

and, as I am what they call a *plain-spoken man*, you may expect that I shall express myself with the freedom of a downright Englishman. I do not pretend to be a politician; that is, I pretend to no refinement in political speculations; but I pretend to have common sense, and that I take to be sufficient to enable any man to judge of what is the true interest of this nation.

I find there are at this time various reports concerning the success of our army in Germany, and that my countrymen are in great apprehensions of the news of a defeat. Be not surprized: I must tell you, that, if *no other event will open our eyes*, I heartily wish we *may* have been defeated. There is not a man in the kingdom, who more sincerely would lament the death of his brave countrymen; but I am certain, the sooner we are defeated, the fewer Englishmen we shall bury on the Continent. It is indeed amazing, that we should be so blind as not to perceive our incapacity to contend with the French upon the Continent, with our present alliances. Remember my words: if we persist in our system, we shall drive them to Frankfort, and they will drive us back to Hanover, and so on alternately, without any possible advantage on our part, till we are at last forced to give up the game, and, I fear, with disgrace.

I shall not often trouble you with political subjects, unless in flagrant instances of infatuation.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

THEO. COVERLY.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *April 14.* N^o. 14.

To an Account of GARDELLE, who was executed, and hung in Chains, for a barbarous Murder, is added the following original Observation.

WE may here take occasion to remark, that as the Law has ordered all murderers should be anatomised and dissected, unless directed otherwise by the Judge, this change of the punishment into hanging in chains may appear to some people not an increase, but a mitigation, of the punishment; as probably the dread of being *ottomized* (as the vulgar term it) has more effect on the uninformed mind, than that of being exposed upon a gibbet. Perhaps it would be no bad method to join both these punishments together, by having the body first anatomized and dissected, and the skeleton afterwards hung in chains; which would certainly be a more decent, and (we are inclined to think) a more terrible, as well as a more lasting spectacle of example to others.

This gave rise to the following LETTER

To the Printer of the ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE.

S I R,

I Observed a very sensible, as well as new, remark in your last paper, at the end of the account of Gardelle, setting forth, that hanging in chains does not appear so terrible as anatomizing, but that both these punishments might be joined together by gibbeting the skeleton of the malefactor. I cannot but agree with you, that this would be a very proper method, as I dare say the gentlemen that patrol upon Hounslow Heath would be equally deterred by seeing a clean set of bones, as by a rotten carcase dropping to pieces: at least, I am sure the traveller would look upon it as a less filthy spectacle. But, Sir, I have one objection to offer, which is this: it is well known, that the surgeons have made it their practice to dig people's bodies out of their graves, on purpose to dissect them; and I am told, that a good clever skeleton, well scraped, boiled, whiten-

ed,

ed, and jointed with wire, is worth at least ten guineas. Now after the operators at Surgeons-Hall have been at work upon a carcase, and prepared the bones in a fit manner to be hung up as you propose, can we be sure that some one of them may not choose to take it down, and stick it up in a glazed frame, as an ornament to his surgery? This would probably be the case: and I am further inclined to think, that the bodies, which have been stolen from gibbets, have not been taken by the friends of the malefactors, as is generally supposed, but rather by some of these carcase-butchers, these filchers of dead men, and diggers up of graves.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

A BARBER-SURGEON.

Mr. BALDWIN is extremely obliged to the following Correspondent, but does not think there is any Occasion for his crossing the Water.

To the Printer of the ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE.

S I R,

Corke, April 3, 1761.

AS your first excellent Chronicle, in which there are four columns for three in the St. James's Evening Post, advertised for a Collector of News, I think myself as well qualified for that post, as any statesman whatsoever, and, as such, offer myself to you, on very moderate terms, as I have an ardent inclination to see London. I believe, if we could agree, it would be much for our mutual advantage, as I would lodge with you, and enliven your paper with continued sallies of wit and humour. Besides, as a Clergyman, it would add dignity to your news-paper to have a Divine at the head of it, though I am certain you have already many exquisite hands to carry it on; but, as I have a head peculiarly turned to politics, it may not be amiss to add my mite. Your answer to this will be impatiently expected by,

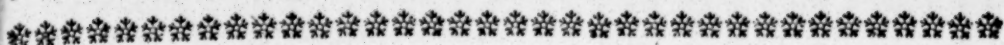
Dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

JAMES DE LA COURT.

P. S. My respects to Lord LYTTLTON for his late ingenious fable.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, *April 16.*N^o. 15.

The State of PRISONERS FOR DEBT considered.

THE act passed the last sessions of parliament, for the relief of insolvent debtors, has given the state-menders an opportunity of displaying, in taverns, coffee-houses, ale-houses, and gin-shops, their political sentiments on this subject. What I have been able to collect from the conversation I have heard, is, first, as you may be sure, that the legislature is clearly in the wrong; secondly, that some would not have any person whatsoever imprisoned for debt; and others are utterly against prisoners being released till they have paid their utmost farthing to their creditors. I need not tell you, that the first were much in debt themselves, and the second had given too large credit to persons unable to pay.

It must be granted, that, if either of these are in the right, the legislature has been egregiously in the wrong; for if no one is to be imprisoned for debt, or released, who cannot pay his creditors, an Insolvent Act is wholly unnecessary: but, I believe, without the assistance of coffee, snuff, or tobacco, one may pronounce, that the legislature is perfectly in the right, and that for once these state-inspectors are intirely mistaken.

What reason can any one, who is not himself afraid of a gaol, give, why a man, that by folly and extravagance has wasted the substance of the careful and industrious, should not be confined in a prison, at least to prevent his distressing other families, if not to punish him for the injury he has done to the public, as well as individuals? I will not dwell upon what is to be found in Roman history, or political tracts, against the practice of imprisoning debtors: it will be sufficient to say, that such reasonings relate merely to republics. Though we have adopted all the good of that form of government in our constitution, yet, if the parliament was to attend to the nature and principle of a commonwealth only, when they were framing laws for this country, they would fall far short of the end proposed. It should consider, that this government is monarchic and aristocratic, as well as republican; and, in framing laws relating to property, it must by no means be forgot,

that

that this is a trading country ; and one might affirm with great reason, that the nature, principles, and consequences of trade, have had a greater share of the attention of the legislature for these hundred years past, than all the three constituent parts of this government.

Nothing seems of greater consequence to trade, than credit, private as well as publick ; and the very life and being of both depend upon the security every person has of the fidelity of others. All men know, that mortgages and bonds cannot pass between traders in mercantile transactions : all contracts among them must be personal, and the honour and integrity of him that is trusted are the only security of him that gives credit. Was this security to be so weak, as to discourage prudent men from risking their property in trafficking with others, trade must soon be at an end. The little reason there is to be satisfied with the honour and fidelity of merchants and lesser traders will appear, when we consider how the gaols are thronged with insolvent debtors ; and, if persons were not to be confined for debt, we must suppose there would be still much less reason to be satisfied. What then would be the encouragements to trade ? The dangers of the sea, losses by commodities spoiling, and the many accidents that merchants have to encounter, are drawbacks sufficient from their profit and peace of mind : they should not have the hopes of their endeavours blasted by the perfidy and extravagance of those with whom they deal. The wisdom of the legislature saw this, and thought that a gaol might deter those whom honesty could not bind, and therefore added this security to the fair trader.

Can any one now complain, that he, who by idleness, drinking, gaming, and every kind of debauchery and extravagance, has brought to beggary, and the lowest state of misery, the families of many careful, prudent, and industrious traders, should be confined in a prison, and thereby rendered incapable of doing any further mischief ? A gibbet, or perpetual imprisonment, is not thought too severe a punishment for a highwayman or house-breaker ; and what is the purse in your pocket, or the cash in your bureau, in comparison with your whole property ? Add to this, that the extravagance of one man may distress, or even ruin, a hundred others and their families.

It may be said, that every prisoner for debt did not bring the calamity on himself by his extravagance, but was ruined by a series of unforeseen accidents.

No man has more compassion for the unfortunate than myself; but so few can make this plea, and it is so hard to distinguish where it is real, that it cannot be made an object of the legislature's regard: much less will this plea of the very Few justify suffering the Many who have it not, to escape.—The great author of all laws, divine and human, might save Sodom and Gomorrah, if one just man could be found in it; but this is an object for the admiration, not the imitation, of human law-givers. The charity of well-disposed persons is properly shewn to those who suffer from misfortunes; but the laws of the whole community must be general.

Far be it from me to insist, that the cruel and revengeful spirit of any creditor should be indulged even against the idle and profligate, much less against the unfortunate debtor. I could wish, that every Shylock should himself lose the pound of flesh nearest his heart, and suffer the imprisonment of the person he wished to distress.

The humane constitution of this country, though it cannot deprive the blood-thirsty creditor of the power to imprison his debtor, has done much to relieve the distresses of the prisoner, and to restrain the severity of the oppressor. If it cannot stop the cruel, revengeful hand, it pours balm into the wounds, and heals the stripes. The gaols are thrown open to those, whose debts do not exceed 1000*l.* and the prisoner, upon giving all he has to his creditors, is at liberty to practise the œconomy and industry, which the place he leaves has taught him the true value of. By this means justice and humanity are reconciled: the offence against the public has been punished; the prison made no longer a terror to the industrious; and the creditor has got all he can expect or desire; for if he wishes to have his prisoner rot in a gaol, and starve for want, he will not be indulged in his cruelty.

W. M.



 SATURDAY, *April 18.*
N^o. 16.

 On the GENERAL MOURNING.

S I R,

HAPPENING the other day to call upon a friend of mine, a very honest man, though but an undertaker or performer of funerals, I found him in prodigious high spirits, and concluded that he was to bury some duke at least, or to fetch the corpse of an alderman from his country house at Hackney or Hummerton, to be deposited at Bow church, or St. Dunstan's. Upon enquiring into the reason of his joy, he told me, that he was indeed almost out of fables, that the habits of his mutes and torch-bearers were worn brown, which was worse than thread-bare; but that he was sure of having a fine reinforcement from the many suits of black which would be cast off next Sunday, when the mourning goes out: though most of them, he observed to me, must have been worn so long, that they would hardly do without dipping.

After we had parted, I came home; when I could not help reflecting within myself on the different effects of joy and concern, which the ceasing of the general mourning will have upon different people. In the first place, it is obvious, that this approaching change of dress must have brought joy and comfort to those trades, which have, for some time, drooped under a cessation from business: the taylor and mantua-maker have reassumed the shears, scissars, thread-papers, needles, and thimbles; the woollen-draper's counters are spread with bales of various-coloured cloths; Ludgate-hill shines with streamers of gaudy silks displayed at the windows; and even Monmouth-street, which for a long time has looked gloomy, by hanging out rusty blacks and dim greys, now begins to cheer up again, and allures the passer-by with gay faded suits, tarnished lace, and ragged embroidery. The bombazine and Norwich crape warehouses are the only shops that will be out of fashion, and (as a witty correspondent of yours expresses it on a different occasion) in mourning for themselves.

Among

Among those, who cannot but be sorry for this alteration, must be reckoned all, who have it not in their power to comply with it. I do not mean those only, who have literally but one coat or gown to their backs, but also that sort of gentry, who indeed have no more, though they have an excellent wardrobe at the pawnbroker's. I know a fine lady, who has moulted regularly, at one of these repositories, just as the court-mourning shifted; and a fine gentleman, who has cast his coat constantly on the like occasion.

There are an inferior sort of people, who, having had the forecast to be prepared for this change of dress, are indifferent about it. For my own part, I must confess myself to be of their number; as I shall only have occasion to take off the black buttons, and reinstate the metal ones in their place upon my blue coat, which will then recover its former cheerfulness.

I am your humble servant,

T. TRANSFORM.



TUESDAY, April 21.

N^o. 17.

Though we are far from giving credit to every idle story concerning apparitions and incantations ourselves, and farther still from intending to impose them as articles of belief upon our readers; yet we have presented them with the following merely for its novelty, and as an anecdote which, in a future edition, would make a very proper supplement to the celebrated tale of the Lady in Drelincourt upon Death. We think it incumbent on us, however, at the same time to declare, that it has been really delivered to us as an authentic letter, written by the very Rev. Gentleman whose name it bears; that is to say, by the late Mr. Arthur Bedford, chaplain to Haberdashers Alms-Houses, a person of the greatest eminence for learning and piety.

MY LORD,

Bristol, August 2, 1703.

BEING informed by Mr. Shute, of your lordship's desire that I should communicate to you what I know concerning a certain person, who was acquainted with spirits to his own destruction;

E 2

I have

I have made bold to give you this letter ; and I hope my desire to gratify your lordship in every particular will be an apology for the length thereof. I had formerly given an account to the late bishop of Hereford, in which there are probably some things contained, which if your lordship could procure of his lady (who lives near Gloucester) would be more authentic.

About thirteen years ago, when I was curate to the Rev. Dr. Reed, rector of St. Nicholas in this city, I began to be acquainted with one Thomas Perks at Mangersfield, and by trade a blacksmith ; (he was about twenty years of age.) I contracted an intimacy with him, he being not only good-tempered, but extremely well versed in the mathematics, which was his constant delight, *viz.* arithmetic, geometry, gauging, surveying, astronomy, and algebra. He had a notion of the perpetual motion, much like the wheel in Archimedes his mathematical magic, to which he had made some improvements, and which (as he said) was demonstrable from mathematical principles, though I could never believe it : accordingly I have seen an iron wheel, to which he intended to add several things of his own invention, in order to finish the same ; but, thinking it of no use, and being otherwise unfortunately engaged, it was never perfected. He gave himself so much to astronomy, that he could not only calculate the motions of the planets, but an eclipse also, and demonstrate every problem in spherical trigonometry from mathematical principles, in which he would discover a clear form of reason, (though he would often mistake in the quantity of things.) When the Rev. Mr. Bailey, rector of St. James's in this city, endeavoured to set up a mathematical school, I advised him to this Thomas Perks, as an acquaintance ; in whom (as he told me) he found greater proficiency than he expected, or could have imagined. After this, he applied himself to astrology, and would sometimes calculate nativities, and resolve questions, which, as he told me, often proved true ; but he was not satisfied with it, because there was nothing in it that tended to a mathematical demonstration.

When, by the providence of God, I was settled in Temple parish, I having not seen him for some time, he came to me ; and we being alone in private, he asked me my opinion, very seriously, concerning the lawfulness of conversing with spirits ; and after I had given my thoughts in the negative, and confirmed them with the best reasons I could, he told me he had considered all those arguments, and believed they only respected conjurations ; but there was an innocent society with them, which a man might use, if he had

no contract with them, or did no harm by their means, and was not curious in prying into hidden things; and that he himself had discoursed with them, and heard them sing to his great satisfaction; and gave an offer to me at one time, and Mr. Bailey another, that if we would go with him one night to Kingswood, we should see them, and hear them both talk and sing, and should talk with them whatsoever we pleased, and that we should return very safe; but neither of us had the courage to venture. I told him the subtlety of the devil to delude mankind, and to transform himself into an angel of light; but he could never believe it was the devil.---We had several conferences on this subject, (but I could never convince him) in all which I could never discover the least disorder of mind: his discourse was very rational, and I proposed (to try him) a question in astronomy, relating to the projection of a sphere, which he projected and resolved, and afterwards did so demonstrate it from the mathematics, that his brain was clear from the least tincture of madness or distraction. Having this opportunity, I asked him several particulars concerning the methods he used, and the discourse he had with them: he told me he had a book, whose directions he followed; and accordingly, in the dead time of the night, he went out to a cross-way, with a lanthorn and candle, which was consecrated for that purpose, with several incantations. He had also consecrated chalk, consisting of several mixtures, with which he used to make a circle, at what distance he thought proper, within which no spirit had power to enter. After this, he invoked the spirits, by using several forms of words, which he told me were taken out of the Holy Scriptures; and therefore he thought them lawful (not considering they might be wrested to his own destruction:) accordingly the spirits appeared, which he called for, in the shape of little maids, about a foot and a half high, and played about the circle. At first, he was somewhat affrighted; but after some small acquaintance the antipathy in nature wore off, and he became pleased with their company. He told me they spoke with a voice very shrill, like an ancient woman. He asked them if there was a God: they said there was. He asked them what place heaven was; which they described as a place of great glory and happiness. Then he asked them what place hell was: they bid him ask no questions of that nature, for it was a dreadful thing to relate it (the devils believe and tremble.) He asked them what method and order they had among themselves: they told him they were divided into orders; that they had a chief, whose residence was in the air; that he had several

counsellors, which were planted by him in the form of a globe, and in the centre, which was the chiefest order: the second order was employed in going to and fro from thence to the earth, to act according to the directions they should receive from those in the air. This description was very surprizing; but being contrary to the account we have in Scripture of the hierarchy of the blessed angels, made me conclude they were devils, but could not convince him of it. He told me he bid them sing, and they went to some distance behind a bush, from whence he heard a pleasant concert, but of such music he never heard the like; and in the uppermost part he could hear something very harsh and shrill, like a reed, but, as it was managed, did give particular grace to the rest.—About a quarter of a year afterwards he came to me, and said he wished he had taken my advice, for he thought he had that that would cost him his life, and which he did heartily repent of; and indeed his eyes and countenance did shew a great alteration. I asked him what he had done: he told me, that, being bewitched to his acquaintance, he resolved to proceed farther in this art, and to have some familiar spirits at his command, and according to the direction of his book, which was, to have a book made of what he called virgin's parchment, and consecrated with several incantations; as also a particular ink-horn, ink, and pens; and, for this purpose, with those he was to go, as usually, to a cross-way, and call up a spirit, and ask him his name, which he was to put in the first page of his book; and this was his familiar: this he was to do by as many as he pleased, writing their names in distinct pages, only one in a leaf; and then, whenever he took the book and opened it, the spirit (whose name first appeared) appeared also: thus the familiar spirit he had, was called Malchi; a word in the Hebrew, of an untoward signification. After this they appeared faster than he desired, and in most dismal shapes, like lions, bears, serpents, &c. hissing at him, and attempting to throw spheres or balls of fire at him: this did very much affright him, and the more because he found it out of his power to lay them, insomuch, that his hair, as he told me, stood upright, and he expected every moment to be torn in pieces. This was in December about midnight, when he continued there in a sweat till break of day, and then they left him; and from that time he never was well as long as he lived. In his sickness he came often to this city, to consult with one Mr. Jacobs, an apothecary in Broad-street, concerning a cure, but I know not whether he ever told him the original cause, or not: he also came to me at the same time, and owned every matter of fact

to the last, and said, that when he did any thing of this nature, he was deluded in his conscience to believe it lawful; but he was since convinced of the contrary: he confessed he made no contract with any of these spirits; that he never did any harm by their means, nor ever pryed into the future fortunes of himself or others: he expressed a hearty repentance and detestation of his sins; so that, though it cost him his life in this world, yet I have great reason to believe him happy in the other. I am not certain whether he gave this account to any other but myself, though he communicated something of it to Mr. Bailey, minister of St. James's in this city. Perhaps your lordship may be further informed by his relations and neighbours in Mangersfield, which lies in Gloucestershire, not above a mile out of the road from this city to Bath. I have frequently told the story, but never mentioned his name before; therefore, if your lordship hath any design of printing any such accounts as these, I desire it may be with such a tenderness to his memory as he deserved, and so as that it may not in the least prejudice any of his surviving relations, who have the character of sober honest people; however, I never heard any thing to the contrary.

I am,
Your Lordship's
most dutiful son and servant,
ARTHUR BEDFORD.

Memorandum, The facts contained in this letter were confirmed by the Rev. Author, Jan. 1, 1739-40, to C——s J——n, apothecary in the Minorities.

L. D. N——E,
Policy Broker, Exchange Alley.

Cornelius Agrippa's Magic was the supposed book the above-mentioned Thomas Perks made use of.

ON NEWS-PAPER ARTICLES.

S I R,

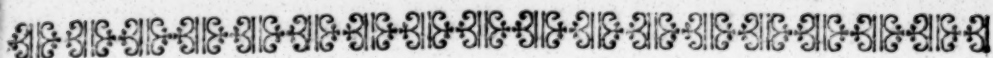
WHEN the famous Daniel Defoe had the conduct of a ministerial news-paper, called the FLYING POST, so little credit was given to it's intelligence, that a wag at a coffee-house cut out the initial F, which converted it into, what he thought a more proper title, the LYING POST. I would not be so

unmannerly as to affix this appellation to our present news-papers; but the proprietors will excuse me, if I cannot help thinking, that they sometimes deviate from the truth, even in particulars that are not commonly taken notice of. I know that your news-makers have a right, by prescription, to marry a king; kill a prince of the blood; clap up a peace; swallow up a city by an earthquake; knock thousands on the head; and, in short, neither spare friend nor foe: but these are obvious instances of your want of veracity; while others of no less importance have been passed over, or received as undeniable truths. For instance, how often do you tell us, that Mr. Such-an-one was married to Miss Such-an-one, an agreeable young lady, with every qualification requisite to make the marriage-state happy; when, at the same time, all her friends and acquaintance know, and even the husband has found out, before he sees it in the paper, that she has no one good qualification whatsoever? How often are you lavish in giving 5000l. or 10,000l. fortunes, which cannot be found any where but in print? Again, how many scoundrels, according to your account, go out of the world universally lamented by their acquaintance, who, when in it, were despised and detested by all mankind? How many have left their fortunes, which were considerable, to charitable uses, who, when living, never had any thing to leave? I need not take notice that, in these your articles of intelligence, every person, whether married or dead, (which some people may think much the same thing) is indiscriminately stiled *eminent*; and I dare say, in the very paper in which you insert this, you will have copied from the Daily Papers, that Mr. Carpue, an *eminent* shoemaker, was married at St. Margaret's, Westminster; and Mr. Carlise, an *eminent* diamond-cutter, at the Jew's synagogue. I remember one of these eminent gentry, who scarce left enough to bury him; and another, whose wife and children came upon the parish.

I am your sincere well-wisher,

L. LOVETRUTH.

THURSDAY,



THURSDAY, April 23.

N^O. 18.

On a *Quack* MEDICINE.

S I R,

AMONG the number of quack medicines, that are continually recommended for the cure of almost every disease, I could not help taking notice of one, that is particularly calculated for the service of the fair sex. It has been usual for these self-created Doctors to affix some pompous title to their medicines, either denoting their ingredients, or pointing out the disorders they are intended to remedy : but I confess I am at a loss to understand what is meant by the appellation which the learned Dr. Wessels has bestowed on his tincture for preventing miscarriages and hard labours. He styles it *Tinctura Embryonum*, which, in plain English, is no other than a *Tincture of Embryos*. What can we suppose from so strange a title, but that the doctor has collected together a number of little *fætuses* and abortions, and melted them down into a tincture, such as is commonly made of vipers, or other animals ? We know it has been recommended for persons bit by a mad dog, to eat the dog's liver raw ; and we imagine, that the doctor, from the same principles, holds it salutary for our big-bellied ladies to nourish themselves with the essence of embryos. But it is a doubt with me, whether some may not have too squeamish stomachs for so unnatural a diet ; especially as it may happen, in some cases, that the good woman, like Saturn of old, may run the risk of swallowing her own children.

I am your humble servant,

MAS OBSTETRIX.

The

The FREE and EASY UNDER THE ROSE.

A NEW SONG, sung at the Anniversary Meeting held this Day at the Queen's-Arms Tavern, St. Paul's Church-Yard. *

WELL---gentlemen, since you will needs have a song,
The subject to this present Club shall belong;
I'll shew that no folks are so happy as those,
Who are still *Free and Easy while under the Rose.*

Derry Down, Down, Down, Derry Down.

'Tis a maxim with us, That each drink as he will;
He may toss off his bottle, or sip up his gill:
He may stay, if he likes it; if not---why he goes:
So *Free*, and so *Easy*, we're *under the Rose.*

Derry Down, &c.

Of this thing, or that thing, we freely debate;
And sometimes we settle th' affairs of the state:
Then whatever is spoken let no one disclose,
But remember---What's said, is said *under the Rose.*

Derry Down, &c.

Our mirth to disturb, and our peace to invade,
We will never allow any quarrelsome blade;
With a kick on the breech and a tweak by the nose
We at once will expel him from *under the Rose.*

Derry Down, &c.

Then let this be our toast, if the president please,
"May each member for ever have *Freedom and Ease*;"
May our wives too, and sweethearts, (to come to a close)
Be, like us, *Free and Easy*---but *under the Rose.*

Derry Down, &c.

* This Society is so truly amicable, that, though it consists of a number almost incredible, made up of persons in different situations and stations of life, and consequently of different persuasions and ways of thinking, yet the utmost decency and harmony is preserved among them. This is owing to their wise regulations, properly enforced by the worthy president and vice-president; to the universal good behaviour of the several members; and (let me add) the obliging behaviour, and good usage, in every particular, of the present master of the house, Mr. Bates.

SATURDAY,



SATURDAY, April 25. N^o. 19.

A READER of PRAYERS described.

S I R,

As I promised to continue my correspondence with you, I have sent you another letter, which you may insert or leave out, as you like:—'Tis the same thing to Old Truepenny.

Sunday Evening.

WHILST I was at breakfast this morning, I sent my compliments to Mrs. Minionet, my landlady, desiring to speak with her. She immediately entered the room, but was so bedizened, flounced, furbelowed, ribboned, powdered, perfumed, and painted, that she looked more like a stage-player than a shop-keeper. I desired her to be seated, and, presuming she was dressed for church, begged leave to attend her, as I was an intire stranger in London.---“ I am sorry, Sir,” she replied, “ I cannot have that honour; but I expect a chaise at the door every moment, to carry me out of town upon a party of pleasure: we trades-people have no other day for amusement and relaxation; but, Sir, if you choose to go to church, there is a pretty, private chapel here in the neighbourhood, where you may hear a very good sermon.”---I thanked her for her intelligence; and she took her leave with all the airs of a fine lady, sweeping my chamber-floor with half a dozen yards of silk.---But to the purpose.

I was conducted through the court-yard of an old building, then down a quantity of steps, and so on till I came to the door of the chapel. I pulled off my hat, and walked along with great gravity, till I was stopped by a man, who told me, that I could not be admitted within the rails, unless I would pay; assuring me, at the same time, that it was not his perquisite, but the doctor's. Now I suppose there is some hospital for sick people in this parish, and that the doctor who attends them is paid out of the money raised in this manner: a very commendable institution. I paid my shilling, and took my seat accordingly, in expectation of hearing a good reader and an elegant sermon; but how was I surprized when the parson began with---“ I will arise and go to my *fatherre*, and will say unto
“ *himme*,

“ *himme*, Father, I have finned against *Heavenne*, and before *theeee*,
 “ and am no more worthy to be called thy *sonne* !” Thus, Sir, did this university-taught gentleman drawl through the whole service, like the drone of a bag-pipe. I never heard any human tone which was like his, except that of an old woman in a quaker’s meeting. Besides, his whole manner was exceedingly offensive : instead of that air of humble devotion, which one would imagine the service should inspire, he stared about with a supercilious indifference, as if with a design to make us believe, that he knew the prayers by heart : but it was only a *make-believe* ; for he scarce repeated one prayer without a blunder. He appeared to have no more idea of stops, or emphasis, than a child. I have not room to dwell upon his sermon, but shall only observe to you, that it was a cold jingle of *polite* words, without connexion or meaning. If this is what you London folks call a polite preacher, I shall wish myself again in the country every Sunday.

Yours,

THEO. COVERLY.

OF CONNOISSEURS IN PAINTING.

SIR,

SINCE the time I had eyes and ears that could see and hear for themselves, (for whilst I was young I saw and heard with other peoples) I was a great lover and follower of the polite arts, and it was always with great dissatisfaction of mind, that I have heard our own countrymen complain of their slow progress amongst us, and of their flourishing state in other countries ; nay, so much have these complaints been the fashion in England, that many of the *unprejudiced* and real well-wishers to the Arts have joined this contemptible and unnatural outcry, and have been the instruments of forwarding the schemes of designing people, and at the same time have ignorantly wounded and oppressed the whole body of our English artists.

I find myself growing a little warm, and well I may, Sir. I am convinced of the truth of my assertion ; and who, that has the name of Englishman, or has as much blood in his heart as will clog the foot of a flea, (you read Shakespear, Mr. Baldwin) can bear to consider, without a proper spirit, that our living men of merit should be neglected and starved, because connoisseurs, forsooth, (as they are called)

called) from conceit, and picture-jobbers, from interest, are leagued together to destroy all genius, and consequently true taste, amongst us?---I protest, old as I am, I sweat with indignation.---Somewhere above I have mentioned the word *unprejudiced*, and with very good reason;---for I will convince the world, by the means of your paper, and by your permission, that it is *prejudice* only, I had almost said d---d prejudice, that has done all this mischief among us.---What can be a stronger proof of my assertion, than the present state of *connoisseuring* and *picture-jobbing* in this kingdom?

It is a known, melancholy truth, that the tribe of auctioneers, connoisseurs, picture-brokers, dealers, menders, cleaners, &c. &c. &c. (for their divisions and sub-divisions are endless) have, all my time, engrossed and monopolized the *trade* of pictures, and by their authority, interest, and artifices with the Great, have made it a matter of ridicule to purchase any modern production, or encourage an English artist: by which craft these honourable leaders of the taste of these kingdoms acquire fortunes and credit; while many of our painters are labouring for a small pittance, and many more are absolutely starving with genius and industry.---I know it will be urged, that we have some painters that are, and have been, well and justly rewarded amongst us.---It is granted---But what are they? A small number, indeed, to the body of our artists. There will always be a few portrait-painters in every country, that will succeed for a time; but do not let them imagine, that they owe their encouragement to their particular merit, or to the general good taste of the nation; no, no, it is to the *vanity* and *self-love* of their employers they are chiefly obliged; passions which must ever be gratified,---and the owners of them are ever ready (though remiss upon other occasions) to open their purses to the irresistible flattery of portrait-painting.

Good heaven! that fools and knaves should be so vain
To wish their vile resemblance should remain,
And stand recorded, at their own request,
To future days a libel and a jest!

DRYDEN.

The gentlemen of the profession must not imagine, that I would in the least derogate from their merit: I most sincerely and readily acknowledge it, and proclaim it to the world, that I think at ~~this~~ time

time we may boast of as great artists in this, and in every other species of painting, as any country in Europe : but all I insist upon is, that it is chance or fashion, self-love or vanity, and not a love of the art, or the true principles of taste in the people, that give them their deserved success ; for, be the taste and fashion of the times what they may, or let them vary ever so much, or be they ever so preposterous,---it is impossible for the craft of man to invent a method to prevent the sale of portraits and looking-glasses.---But, I am an old fellow, and ramble a little too much from my subject : let us go back to the subject of *prejudice*, and I'll give you an example of it, which shall be as wonderful as it is notorious.

It is universally confessed by foreigners, and even by ourselves, (for we are not the most quick-sighted to the merits of our countrymen and contemporaries) that we have now living as great a genius as any time or nation has produced. He stands by himself, as the great original of *Dramatic Painting*, if I may be allowed the expression. He has invented characters, fable, incidents, &c. and has put them together in such a masterly manner, and with such variety, that a writer of comedy might paint almost exactly after him, and furnish great entertainment for the stage from his exquisite comic paintings. In a word, their merit, force, and effect, are universally allowed ; and yet, to our shame be it spoken, one of his first-rate productions was sold, by auction, for a price, the mention of which would dishonour our country, while the drawings of Rembrandt, the pictures of Teniers, and the scarce visible productions of some antiquated dauber, have been bought up with a kind of religious enthusiasm. I speak not of Rembrandt and Teniers with contempt : I think the one a great genius, and the other a good painter : but, with regard to the designs and ideas of the last, they were as narrowly conceived as they are masterly executed. Yet, notwithstanding their vogue and merit, I would rather, for my own entertainment, be possessed of one of our countryman's performances, than of all the Chemists and Skittle-grounds of the Flanderkin.

Before I go any farther, let me make my ground sure ; for I am old, and it is devilish slippery.

It may be thought, from what I have said, that I am one of those who decry the merit of former masters : so far from it, I always see their best works with rapture, and have the highest reverence for their abilities : but then, my zeal for the dead professors of the art is not attended with an unjust and partial contempt for the living,

living. Whilst things are carried to extremes on one side, it naturally produces the same injustice on the other. If the pretended connoisseur will be continually reviling and injuring our ingenious countrymen,

—*Et, nisi quæ terris semota suisque
Temporibus defuncta videt, fastidit & odit,*

which, for the sake of the connoisseurs, I shall give you in Mr. Pope's elegant imitation---

Foes to all living worth, except their own,
And advocates for folly dead and gone,

the injured artist will naturally oppose this false zeal, and, in his warmth and struggle for his rights, may too hastily endeavour to pull down and destroy those idols which he before had worshipped, and which he still reverences in his heart.---Our English Horace further says,

Authors, like coins, grow dear as they grow old:
It is the rust we value, not the gold.

Hogarth has most humourously commented upon these lines in the little etching of his receipt for the print of *Sigismunda*. And where can we meet with so striking an object of this partiality as in himself, who has been all his life-time opposed by picture-mongers and connoisseurs; and who, with all his genius and acknowledged merit, may not be able to leave the world, he has so much entertained and instructed, with greater proof of its favours, than his colourman or his frame-maker?

Thus matters stood, and have stood ever since I can remember. When the society for the encouragement of arts and sciences arose, and flourished in its infancy, I must own, I looked for better times from this establishment: but, without entering into the particular reasons of the disagreement between the artists and the society, I most heartily congratulate myself, and all real lovers of the arts, that some circumstances have arisen from this little misunderstanding, which, in all probability, will bring about a change and advantage to our English geniuses, that was so much to be wished, but so little expected.—Let it be taken notice, that I en-

ter into no discussion, or side with any party about the cause of quarrel between these two respectable bodies.—I bear them both great good will, and am so little a master of the question, that, like *Scrub* in the play, I will say nothing *pro* or *con.* till there is a peace.—But now to the point, which I have been so long getting to.—It has been always a maxim with me, that the arts must draw all their nourishment and vigour from the artists themselves. We may talk what we please about patronage, encouragement, and establishment; but I will hereafter endeavour to convince the castle-builders, that a proper care, conduct, and connection, among the artists, will be the only means of giving them a permanent credit, and of rescuing them from the usurpers of their rights, and from that false taste, which is so industriously propagated, and so ignorantly encouraged in this metropolis.

I can assure the public, that the long-wished-for union among the artists is now happily brought about, and that all little private parties, caballings, suspicions, and animosities, are laid aside for more general and generous considerations; and that a noble emulation among them will produce, at their next exhibition, what will do themselves and their country great credit and honour. This I can foresee, and will venture to foretell, without the gift of prophecy; for what may we not expect from the merit of many I could name among them, cordially assisted by the author of the *Analysis of Beauty*, in this free country, under such a government, and protected by such a king?

I am, Sir, yours,

JOHN OAKLY.

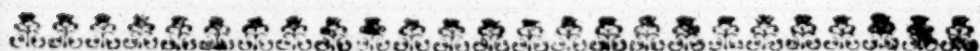
P. S. I shall trouble you at times with my correspondence. I will send you soon the progress of false taste among us, in which I will tell you a few stories upon my own knowledge; and if the artists will not take it amiss, an old friend and well-wisher, though no artist himself, will throw in a little advice at their meeting in Greek-street.

TRUTH

TRUTH AT COURT.*

By a Reverend Dean.

NOW fie upon't! quoth FLATTERY,
 These are bad times indeed for me,
 Spurn'd by the man, and in the place,
 Where least I thought to meet disgrace:
 And yet I said the finest things,
 "Thou young, but righteous, best of kings,
 "Thou, who—" Abrupt he turn'd away,
 And with an air, as who should say
 "Go shew that gentleman the door,
 "And never let me see him more."
 Shock'd I withdrew—when, to enhance
 My shame, I straitway saw advance,
 And take my very place, forsooth,
 That strange old-fashion'd fellow, TRUTH.
 O how it griev'd my heart to see
 The diff'rence made 'twixt him and me!
 I of each sanguine hope bereav'd;
 He with a gracious smile receiv'd:
 And yet—(or greatly I mistake)
 The monarch blush'd, whene'er HE spake;
 For He, tho' in a plainer way,
 Said ev'ry thing I meant to say.



TUESDAY, April 28.

N^o. 20.

On the PROSPECT of PEACE.

SIR,

THE abstract of the *Letter to a great M—— on the Pros-
 spect of Peace*, which has appeared in your two last papers,
 gave me great pleasure, as it contained the whole substance and
 F marrow

* This was kindly communicated, and first inserted in the St. James's
 Chronicle, though afterwards copied in others.

marrow of that pamphlet ; and consequently would have saved me the trouble of going through such a number of pages, if I had not purchased the book before your paper came out. The design of the author is undoubtedly good, and is particularly calculated to the present juncture, as a general peace seems, from the last Gazette, to be near at hand : but if it is true, that our ministers are directed in their councils, both as to publick and private, foreign and domestick affairs, by those who deliver their political sentiments in letters and pamphlets, I cannot help thinking, that the prospect of peace is a more distant prospect than is at present imagined ; though it will be most glorious for this nation when it is effected.

The author of the letter above-mentioned has endeavoured to confute and render contemptible all the plans proposed by the *Letter to two great Men*, the *Remarker*, *Considerations on the German War*, the *Interest of Great-Britain considered*, &c. &c. and has proved, that before a peace is concluded, we must see Louisiana in our possession ; Louisbourg become an English harbour ; Martinico, Guadalupe, and all the French sugar-islands, taken ; Senegal and Goree ceded to us ; Dunkirk demolished, as well as Karical, Pondicherry, and Port Dauphin at Madagascar : and, difficult as this task may appear to some, our author proves it easy to be performed.

When I was reading that part of his letter which proves this, I could not help reflecting, that what would be ridiculous boasting in a Bobadil is, in the letter-writer, only the genuine effects of conscious valour. Says Bobadil, “ Let me have nineteen stout fellows
 “ besides myself. Then say, the enemy were forty thousand
 “ strong. We twenty would come into the field the tenth of
 “ March, or thereabout ; and we would challenge twenty of the
 “ enemy : They could not in their honour refuse us. Well, we
 “ would kill them ; twenty more, kill them ; twenty more, kill
 “ them ; twenty more, kill them too ; and thus would we kill
 “ every man his twenty a day, that’s twenty score ; twenty score,
 “ that’s two hundred ; two hundred a day, five days a thousand ;
 “ forty thousand, forty times five, five times forty ; two hundred
 “ days kills them all up by computation.” Our letter-writer says, in the same spirit—“ Fit out a fleet, and put light regiments
 “ on board : send them to Martinico, take that ; then to Louisi-
 “ ana, take all that ; then to Tobago, expel the French from
 “ thence ; then to St. Lucia, expel them thence ; then to St. Vin-
 “ cent, expel them thence ; next attack Karical in the East-Indies, destroy that ; then Pondicherry, destroy that ; then Port
 “ Dauphin

“ Dauphin in Madagascar, destroy that. If the French take and
 “ ravage Hanover, attack them in their settlements and colonies ;
 “ take, burn, destroy, demolish, plunder, and let fire and sword
 “ do the utmost execution it can, till Guadalupe and Louisburgh
 “ be ceded to us, and Dunkirk utterly demolished ; and 730 days,
 “ says our author, does all by computation.”

Happy must it be for Great-Britain, to make a peace with such conquests in her hands, and happier if she is at liberty to retain them ! A noble plan this of our author's, and well worthy an Englishman ! but I fear, his opinion about the German affairs may meet with some small opposition, even from the minister to whom his letter is addressed.

For, let us suppose the king of Prussia defeated, and Daun's army in possession of Berlin ; prince Ferdinand's army totally routed, and Hanover occupied by the French ; are we to give up any of our conquests to procure favourable terms for Prussia or Hanover ? “ No,” says our author. Must we desert them, and make a separate peace ? “ Anything rather than give up our own conquests.” What ! contrary to treaties ? “ We must keep what we have conquered.” Hanover and Hesse have been attacked for no quarrel of their own ; they are now ravaged and plundered on our account. “ If the French ravage and plunder,” says the letter-writer, “ we will retaliate on their settlements and colonies.” This, indeed, is kind, as revenge is sweet ; but it is no compensation. It is, I fear, the sort of justice dispensed by judge Trapolin in *Duke or no Duke*, where a good woman complains that her daughter was debauched by a man who had a son himself : says Trapolin, “ Woman, we will have that son debauched ; you shall get that son's maidenhead, and spoil his fortune.” The mother had revenge, it is true, but did not recover her daughter's virtue. If the Hanoverians and Hessians hear that many thousand houses of the French are burnt and destroyed, will this revenge extinguish the flames of their own, or build them new ones ? I cannot help thinking, therefore, if the M——r to whom the letter is addressed is determined, by the arguments in it, to make the above conquests by the time prescribed, that he will not be easily prevailed upon to break treaties, desert our allies, and leave them to struggle alone with distresses brought upon them on our account. However, if the king of Prussia and prince Ferdinand prove too strong for their enemies, these difficulties will not be thrown in our way : the author's terms will be complied with ; and we should see our mortal

foes deprived of their settlements, and almost all their trade in the East and West Indies, North-America, and Africa; their navy weakened, their finances exhausted, and their armies useless.

But let me ask, would not this be a proper time for us to revenge former insults? should not the letter-writer have added to his terms, that the French shall destroy all their forts and harbours on their coasts within six months; be restrained from having more ships of the line at one time than two, for seventy years; pay an annual tribute of 1,000,000l. sterling for that term; and send thirty of their nobility, (of which ten at least should be princes of the blood) as hostages for the performance of these articles; and that these hostages should remain here, and their numbers, in case of death, be supplied from time to time, till seventy years are expired?

I am your humble servant,

MACHIAVEL.

ANACREONTIC,

On the Death of Sir HARRY BELLENDINE.

By Lord MIDDLESEX.

I.

YE fons of Bacchus, come and join
In solemn dirge, while tapers shine
Around the grape-embossed shrine
Of honest Harry Bellendine.

II.

Pour the rich juice of Bourdeaux wine,
Mix'd with your falling tears of brine,
In just libations, o'er the shrine
Of honest Harry Bellendine.

III.

Your brows let ivy chaplets twine,
While you push round the sparkling wine,
And let your table be the shrine
Of honest Harry Bellendine.

THURSDAY,



THURSDAY, April 30. N^o. 21.

Story of a POOR CURATE.

S I R,

THOUGH I much suspect my friend * Faulkner's account of the Irish curate, mentioned in your paper of Thursday last, to be a little exaggerated; yet, as a proper supplement to it, I have sent you the following.

T. N.

My intimacy with a clergyman of distinguished character, in this city, procured me, about five years ago, the sight of a letter to him, from a correspondent in Lancashire, wherein the writer implored his benevolence to a brother of the cloth in distress. According to the account therein given, his case stood thus: as a clergyman he did duty, every Sunday, at two different churches, for 10l. a year. This labour he very chearfully went through with; but having a wife and six children to maintain on that scanty allowance, and finding it impossible to procure them even the common necessaries of life, cheap as they are there, by attending solely to the duties of his function, on work days he sold ale, played on the fiddle, and mended his parishioners shoes; and thus, between fiddling, cobbling, ale-selling, and preaching, made a shift to earn, in all, about 20l. *per annum*. The veracity of the writer being unquestionable, the worthy clergyman, to whom the letter was addressed, immediately set about procuring the curate relief by making a private collection for him. Among the persons who contributed on this occasion, was the late Lord Windsor, of amiable

F 3

memory,

* " A clergyman, possessed of a curacy of the clear yearly value of 2l. 5s. 6d. sterling, of which the first year's salary hath been punctually paid, is desirous to exchange it for any preferment of equal value in his majesty's dominions, the West Indies only excepted.—N. B. The parish is situated in a good sporting country, where the necessaries of life, viz. potatoes and butter-milk, are in great abundance, and to be purchased at reasonable rates. Proposals in writing, postpaid, and directed to A. B. at the printer's, will be received and duly answered." *Faulkner's Dublin Journal, April 11.*

memory, who no sooner heard of the affair, than, without waiting to be asked, he gave ten guineas to the relief of so meritorious an object. Nor did the pious clergyman's zeal stop here; for, not thinking it sufficient to alleviate his present wants, unless he likewise endeavoured to prevent them for the future, he made enquiry among his friends for a curacy, and was so happy as to procure a very good one; in consequence of which, the poor industrious parson has been transplanted, with his whole family into a kindlier soil, where he now thrives better by his single function, than he did by all his four professions put together. Should any one doubt the truth of this fact, I believe it would not be difficult to get some of the parties themselves to confirm it.

OF APPARITIONS.

Good MR. PRINTER,

I HAVE now for a few minutes laid aside my awl, my last, and the old pair of shoes that has been for these two hours under operation for a new pair of heels, (the property of a young gentleman in our neighbourhood, who cannot stir out till they are finished;) and this, believe me, Sir, for the sake of writing to you: a thing I dare not even to attempt in the presence of my wife, who bears, perhaps, as great an aversion to books, pen, ink, and paper, as a Jew does to bacon. I have now reached the meridian of life, and have begot unto myself sons and daughters, God be thanked! all beautiful creatures. The calls of my family draw my good old Dolly two or three times a week to Honey-lane or New-market; when I generally embrace the opportunity, that then offers, of stealing, for a few minutes, to some favourite history. O! happy moment! when I can peruse with unspeakable pleasure that inestimable fund of entertainment, the Pilgrim's Progress, or dip into an odd chapter of the no less valuable Arabian Knights! but, Sir, as no time is to be lost, I must descend to particulars. You must know then, that my wife, who, to give her her due, never fails of treating her company with the greatest gentility, being yesterday visited by an old acquaintance, dispatched me in haste to a neighbouring grocer's, to purchase some tea-table commodities. While I was there, waiting for the articles of my commission, I accidentally cast my eye on your Chronicle of April 21, which I borrowed and took home with me. As my wife, like most other women, is a staunch
believer

believer of the doctrine of ghosts and apparitions, it is no wonder I am of that opinion myself. Judge, then, what infinite pleasure I must have received from the perusal of this paper, so fortunately thrown in my way. Could any thing be more pleasing to my imagination, than your relation of the affair of Mr. Perks, especially as it is attested by a learned divine of the orthodox church, who of all people cannot be supposed guilty of lying?—
 “ Pretty little devils, eighteen inches high, dancing round a circle
 “ inscribed with consecrated chalk, and singing melodiously with
 “ the shrill voice of *old women*, accompanied with the sweetest
 “ music from behind a green bush.”
 Thus far, Sir, I was pleased with Mr. Perks’s situation; but the latter part of his history filled me, indeed, with horror — “ Devils transformed into lions,
 “ tigers, bears, and serpents, hissing at him, throwing spheres or
 “ balls of fire, and threatening every moment to devour him!”
 Sure, Sir, these last infernal demons must have been the very same, who raised thunders, lightnings, and whirlwinds, at the mouth of the cave where that infamous Roman emperor, Nero, was buried, and who never ceased these nocturnal horrors till the neighbouring inhabitants took his bones from thence, and threw them into the Tigris. I shall not trouble you at present with the wonders of this nature which I have both seen and heard of, as I have neither leisure nor inclination for so disagreeable a task. I shall therefore conclude with acquainting you, that the good opinion I conceived of the rest of your papers from this single one induced me to inquire into its general character, from those gentlemen, for whom I have the honour of now and then replacing a heel, or translating a sole; and it is with the greatest satisfaction, that I find it regarded as an Universal Chronicle of news, foreign and domestic, civil and military, and as the repository of the most modern literary productions. As for my own part, I do not pretend to judge of these matters; but, if you will now and then oblige me with a diabolical story, like that I have here taken notice of, you may depend on the good wishes of,

A

Your very humble servant,

CRISPIN LEATHERSOLE.

On the *Amusements* of MEN OF FORTUNE.

S I R,

AS your Chronicle is entitled the St. James's, I expect more politeness, and a greater regard for the ladies, from you, than from any other of you news-people. The witty scribblers, in many of the public papers, have of late taken much pains to calculate us out of the innocent amusement of card-playing; I say innocent, because these good-natured monitors have proceeded upon a supposition, that we do not game. They have confined their learned labours to the expence of card-money only, and have demonstrated, to the satisfaction of ten thousand husbands, that they are ruined by their wives in this single article.

I do not intend to vindicate my sex in this particular; nor will I yet advise them to plead guilty: my intention is, to satisfy, at least my own sex, that our families suffer full as much, from the pastime of our lords and masters, as they can from those of extravagant wives. As a proof of this, it is sufficient to lay before you the state and circumstances of our family.

You must know, Sir, I am married to a gentleman, who has a sufficient fortune to support us in a very genteel manner. He follows no business by profession; but, as he hates idleness, he creates business to himself for his amusement; and his disposition inclining rather to œconomy than extravagance, he is always contriving to make his amusements turn to account.

A few years ago, he told me, he was put into a way of making four per cent. of the money he had in the funds, which produced only three; that there was a very honest broker, and one in the secret, in the city, would inform him of the rise and fall of stocks, and the proper time to buy and sell; and he doubted not by these means to make at least one per cent. extraordinary; besides, his going into the city, attending Jonathan's, and the money coffee-houses about the 'Change, would amuse his mind, and pass away much idle time—It did so, and much money too. The city friend certainly contrived to get my good man at least four per cent. but in a year or two, when we came to consider the brokerage for buying and selling, the money spent at coffee-houses, in tavern-dinners among stock-brokers, and coach-hire in rainy weather, we found ourselves obliged to deduct two per cent. from our four, and

to

to sit down quiet with the loss of one per cent. for this his lucrative amusement.

He next resolved to amuse himself in a quite different way. As he was very fond of horses, and thought himself a tolerable judge of them, he hoped to have better success among horse-dealers, and at horse-fairs. Though he was not so much of a jockey, as to hold it just to cheat his own brother in horse-flesh, he thought he had a right to sell as dear, and buy as cheap, as he could, among friends. Instead of *Omniums, Three per Cents, at Par, Discounts*, and the like jargon of the Alley, his whole conversation was taken up about *Forehands*, and *Splints*, and *Spavins*, and the dialect of the stable. However, he succeeded very well, and to his wishes; he established a character for rearing thorough-bred things for the turf, and the best-bottomed for the chace: but when I desired him to take into the account the keep of the horses while they were upon his hands, the fees to the grooms, the treats to the jockeys, the journeys to fairs, and riding about the country, we found the balance much against us, and that his horse-dealing was as unprofitable as his stock-jobbing.

He resolved next to retire wholly into the country, and to turn farmer for his amusement. Accordingly, he has just taken a farm within ten miles of London, upon the same expectation of joining profit with pleasure. I find already, that we could hire a job in London for less than our coach-horses cost in hay, corn, and grass, though at intervals they are put into the plough or the cart; that, though we brew our own beer, it stands us in more than it would from the brew-house; that our chickens, no bigger than pigeons, cost us as much as turkeys from the poulterers: and I much fear, if we go on at this rate, that our estate in Yorkshire must be sold, to pay the rent and charges of this little farm, which is intended to make our fortune, in Middlesex.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

HARRIOT HOMELY.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, May 2.

N^O. 22.

RULES to be observed at *City Feasts*, especially *Parochial* ones; and which, if attended to, may also introduce Decorum at the *Nine-penny Ordinaries*, held in most Villages, on a *Sunday*, about *London*; penned, with extraordinary Care and Labour, by
The COBLER of *Cripplegate*.

[N. B. What is printed in ROMAN first appeared in the *Gazetteer*.]

IF a clergyman happens to be at table, you are not to begin cutting up, till he has acknowledged the favour of having plenty laid before you; for, though butcher and poulterer may be paid, yet something is due to him that made butchers, poulterers, and yourselves.---[*If no clergyman is present, with the Cobler's leave, somebody should be desired to officiate in his place.*]

Be not too eager in having the first cut, because it is ten to one but there is somebody at table more deserving.

Do not heap above two pounds of victuals upon your plate, at first starting, because, if you should want a further supply, the company will not fail to say, behind your back, that you are a glutton.---[*Especially if there happens to be venison, in which case every one ought to have an equal share of the fat.*]

Do not drag the leg of a fowl through your teeth, in order to secure your property in it, then lay it by to pick at your leisure.---[*As also always remember, that though fingers were made before knives and forks, the latter were substituted in the room of the former, for the sake of cleanliness, as well as of carving.*]

If you happen to be very fond of greens, recollect that some of the company may like them also.

Take as little snuff as possible during your meal; and---[*What follows, Mr. Cobler, is best kept to yourself.*]

Drink

Drink not with your mouth full of victuals, because few people like them at second-hand.

If puddings or tarts are served up, remember they are not brought for you alone.

Avoid belching at table, because there is a clause in the Act of Decency, that expressly forbids it.

Do not throw the scraps off your plate into the dish, because it is possible some of the company may like cleanliness.

Do not take such large mouthfuls as to occasion your spitting part of it into your neighbour's face.

Do not throw your bones to your dog; for, though it may conceal the quantity you have eaten, the animal may unluckily mistake your neighbour's leg for a bone of mutton: besides, they are a sort of perquisite belonging to the dog of the house, who is above taking any other kind of vails.

The command, after dinner, of filling your glasses for a toast, affords an excellent hint for eating. Suppose a person was appointed to cry out, at proper times, "Gentlemen, LOAD YOUR FORKS:" this would prevent some men from bolting down two or three pounds, whilst the slow eater cannot master so many ounces. This custom, once introduced, might be easily improved; and men at a feast might be taught to eat with as much regularity, as the Prussians observe in their exercise of arms.---[*These rules we would advise to be hung up at all Ordinaries, where the company is in such an hurry to get at the Tid-bits, &c. that, as Mr. Quin has observed, it is not safe to eat at them without a basket-hilted knife and fork.*]

On reading a Poem called TRUTH IN RHYME.

By SOAME JENYNS, Esq;

"WELL,---now I think we shall be wiser,"
Cries one, who reads the Advertiser;

"Here's TRUTH IN RHYME---a charming treat!

"It surely must abuse the Great;

"Perhaps the KING-----without dispute

"'Twill fall most dev'lish hard on BUTE."

To the next shop for TRUTH he sends,

Resolv'd to feast himself and friends:

He reads---he frowns---"Why, what's the matter?

"Damn it---here's neither wit nor satire:

"Here,

" Here, take it, boy---there's nothing in't---

" Such fellows !---to pretend to print !"

Blame not, good cit, the poet's rhymes ;

The fault's not his, but in the times ;

The times, in which a monarch reigns,

Form'd to make happy Britain's plains ;

To bid war, faction, party, cease,

And blest the wearied world with peace ;

The times, in which is seen---strange sight !

A Court both virtuous and polite ;

Where *Merit* best can recommend,

And *Service* has a constant friend.

How then should SATIRE dare to sport

With such a King, and such a Court,

Whilst TRUTH looks on with rigid eye,

And tells her, ev'ry line's a LYE ?



TUESDAY, May 5.

N^o. 23.

On QUACKS.

S I R,

I H A V E often been of opinion, that, should our language ever become what the Greek and Latin are now, and any of our news-papers (which by the way is not very probable) have the good fortune to escape the rage of time, and be perused a millennium or two hence, the reader will not be a little surprized, in conning over the advertisements, to find the amazing perfection, to which all things had been brought here, towards the middle of the eighteenth century. Indeed, in this respect, the ancients were but mere novices to us ; and notwithstanding the veneration which many still pretend to retain for antiquity, I will undertake to make it appear evident to every one who has his senses about him, that neither in the reign of Augustus or Trajan, put together, were there half the number of clever fellows existing, as are in the single reign of George III. My proofs for this shall be drawn from the aforesaid advertisements, in which we find Complete Histories, Complete Bodies of Architecture, Complete Husbandries,

Husbandries, Complete Cookeries, Complete Justices of the Peace, Complete Militia-men, and Complete Rat-catchers. Let any man now only compare these, and the innumerable other complete things which this age has produced, with the Pandects, Digests, and Anthologs of old, and he will most certainly own, at the very first sight, that the sages of Greece and Rome (though complete fellows enough too in their way) yet were by no means half so complete as the present sages of Great Britain. Nor is our ingenuity confined to theory only, for in practice we shall be found equally eminent. Every disease has its never-failing, infallible, grand specific, or universal remedy for all ages ; and down from the great Dr. Rock, the powerful restorer of broken constitutions, to the sagacious Mr. Tobit Earle, who with equal success presides over smoaky chimneys, we find them all ready to engage their honour for the efficacy of their respective performances. In short, whether the point be to kill time, or destroy fleas, we have the most infallible receipts always at hand for either ; and the booksellers, who, it must be allowed, of all the modern sages that this kingdom has produced, best understand their own interest, seem so thoroughly to have considered the strict union there is between the soul and body, that the same shop, which sells *Pills to purge Melancholy*, now furnishes us also with a safe and speedy remedy for almost every kind of distemper. Should it be objected indeed hereafter, by any ill-natured critic, who, repining at the inferiority of his own times, may have the confidence to tell his readers, that these were merely devices to catch the unwary ; and, in support of his objection, produce the bills of mortality inserted in the very same papers ; I make no doubt but some able commentator will arise, who, with much force of argument and display of literature, shall prove that the said bills of mortality were only registers of such as, like the critic, had no confidence in these advertisements, and therefore quitted this life for an early grave ; that our church-yards, and other depositories of the dead, were but so many fields of battle, or at least catacombs of those who had been slain in war ; and that all who availed themselves of the proffered prescriptions lived to a vast old age, when, like Tithonius, they were at last worn away to grasshoppers, and hung up in baskets for the consolation of their surviving relations. In confirmation too of this, I would have every advertising empiric, of the least eminence, provide himself with a number of wicker baskets, made of the toughest materials, and having labels of the same affixed to them, containing the names of the several persons who had been endowed
with

with longevity by the help of their medicines: these to be suspended in their laboratories; and as willow or osier may be supposed to be equally durable with bread or packthread, which we all know to have been found entire in the ruins of Herculaneum, we may as reasonably conclude, that these baskets will, one day or other, fall into the hands of some judicious collector of a distant age, who will consider them as incontestible remains of our unrivalled proficiency in the art of healing, and accordingly give them a place among the most venerable reliques of antiquity. Nor need these leaders of the faculty be in the least apprehensive of any disgrace that may accrue to them from the above practice, even though it should be found out hereafter, that there had never been such Anthropotettiges, or human-grashoppers; existing, as those pretended to have been hung up in their baskets; for in this they have the example of Alexander the Great to quote by way of precedent, who, though undoubtedly as much a proficient in the art of healing as themselves, yet is well known to have made use of a like artifice, to induce posterity to think more highly of his performances. Their brother-doctors too, the country farriers, have already shewn them the way, by nailing to their shops the hoofs, horns, &c. of innumerable animals, which were never so much as let blood by them.

Having thus, Sir, given you my thoughts on the wonderful perfection to which all things are at present arrived, I shall, in my next, point out the causes to which this perfection is owing, and, in the mean time, remain, with my compliments to the ingenious annotator on Dr. Wessels,

Sir, Your very humble servant,

DEMOCRITUS MINOR.

On F I R E S.

S I R,

YOUR account of the late dreadful fire in Swallow-street renewed in my mind the reflections that always occur to me on the like occasions. I have often been surprized, that, frequent as fires are in this town, there should always be occasion for the complaint of a scarcity of water. We are told that the flames raged with great fury for several hours, before any water could be got; and consequently the engines and firemen, which came there in good time, -could be of no service to the distressed families, for want of

of it. The famous aqueduct at Rome, one of the wonders of antiquity, was not so well calculated to supply every part of that city, as those which are employed for that purpose here; and it must be owned that no city is better furnished with water, on any other occasion. As fire and water are jarring elements, one would imagine they communicated their spirit of enmity, and raised a disagreement between the Water Companies and Sun Fire-Offices; or one might be led to suspect, that the proprietors of the several water-works were bricklayers and carpenters, and therefore not such great friends to the insurers, as to prevent the burning of houses which they hope to have the pleasure of rebuilding at their expence. We see the parade of F. P. in almost every street, lane, or alley; but what purpose is answered by pointing out the fire-plug, if there is no water in the pipes? I was much pleased to read in your paper, that the person who occasioned the fire was fined 100*l.* which is the penalty inflicted by the 6th of Queen Anne on servants, "that by carelessness or negligence set fire to, or cause to be fired, any dwelling house, &c." and I could wish that some exemplary fine was imposed upon the Water Companies, or at least their servants, when any house is burnt for want of water through their neglect; for there seems to me to be no difference, whether my house is destroyed by the negligence of my own servants, or those of the Water Companies.

Your account mentioned, that many noble persons assisted to remove the goods of the unhappy sufferers, and were even led, by their humanity, to assist in fetching water from the pumps and cisterns in the neighbourhood, and to work with the firemen at the engines; and that no hands were idle in this dreadful calamity. This is always the case: the late prince of Wales assisted in person at a fire, and encouraged others, by money and drink, to be active in extinguishing the flames. Humanity therefore seems to be the characteristic of every Englishman, whatever be his station, except a proprietor of the water-works. We call those villains of the blackest die, who steal goods from the houses in flames, under pretence of removing them to a place of safety; but what shall we say of those, who, though paid to secure the goods from fire, suffer them to be burnt, by a neglect of their duty? I confess, if my house was to be robbed, while the watchman was drinking at the night-cellar, I should be more enraged against him, than at the house-breakers; and if he could not be proved to be a principal, I should think he ought to suffer as an accessory to the robbery.

I need

I need not apologize for dwelling so long, or so seriously, on this subject, as every reader will recollect, that the complaint for want of water is inseparable from every account of a fire : but there will be still less need for such an apology, when I mention that I myself was burnt out of my house, though it was agreed by all present, the fire could not have reached me, if the pipes had been properly supplied with water. How can I keep my temper then, when I reflect how many houses, besides mine, have been destroyed, how many families ruined by this neglect ? The several companies must have heard these complaints ; yet they still sit as cool at their board, as their own water ; and one might almost imagine, they care not who suffers by the other element, if they count but the per cents to their wishes, from this. I shall therefore despair of ever seeing this evil remedied, till it be enacted, that the damage caused by their negligence shall be deducted out of their dividends.

I have been much surprized to find, a day or two after any fire has happened, there follows constantly an account of a wall of one of the houses falling, and a dozen or a score of people being buried under the ruins ; and that some are dug out dead, some with broken limbs, and the rest, with better luck than they deserve, unhurt. This, I find, was the case after the late fire : it was so after that in Cornhill ; where a banker's clerk, knowing less of the value of life than of money, stood gaping and staring at a sinoaky black piece of ruins, that was nodding, and threatening to fall every moment, and was at last buried, with many others, under it. One cannot help feeling for a fellow-creature under any misfortune : but some work upon us more than others. I suffered for all my countrymen that fell at St. Cas ; but I was the least affected for those few volunteers, men of rank and fortune, who had no business there. I confess, I can never read, without smiling, the account of that great natural philosopher, the elder Pliny, being suffocated by the eruptions of Vesuvius, while he was crawling and peeping too near to discover the cause of them. In what degree then should one feel for those buried under the rubbish of a ruinous piece of building, whose curiosity, only like that of a moth about the candle, carries them so near to danger, that they perish before they think of it ? However, if humanity does not require much pity for these moths among us, it is cruelty to let them perish by this folly : some method should be therefore thought of to prevent it.

I cannot quit this subject without asking, Why Mr. Godfrey was not sent for at the late fire to make his experiments; or, if he was, as I should imagine his skill in these matters could not be forgot, why did he not come? I take it for granted he could extinguish the flames in those houses, as well as in that which he has built at the expence of the Society for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce: otherwise I do not see what good we are likely to receive from his great secret. If he can only extinguish the flames in houses built on purpose by his own directions, the secret can be of no service to this metropolis, unless all the houses are pulled down, and new ones erected, according to Mr. Godfrey's plan. This, indeed, would be impracticable, and must appear full as absurd as to suppose, that Dr. Harvie, Hunter, or Manningham, could not deliver any lady of her child, unless he himself was the father of it.

*I am,
Your humble servant, &c.*

C.

OF SMOAKY CHIMNIES.

Mr. BALDWIN,

As you are an intelligent man, I make no doubt but you will insert the following letter. The subject is of universal importance, and the discovery, I believe, entirely new.

*To the Gentlemen BUILDERS in this Kingdom, especially those in the
Cities of LONDON and WESTMINSTER.*

S I R S,

I HAVE no design to dispute your skill in the art of building. Many of you have given ample proofs of your abilities; and I dare say, that, if it should be resolved to erect a new palace for our excellent king, you would exhibit a number of fine columns, with all their ornamental appendages, entirely conformable to the established rules of architecture: but I would hold any wager, that his majesty would be tormented with smoaky chimnies, which would be a very mortifying circumstance to the courtiers, on account of their laced cloaths. I am authorised in this supposition from my general observation of your works, and particularly from what I have seen in my rambles, since my arrival in London. It is astonishing
G that

that the experience of so many ages should not have taught you how to build a chimney, when very little experience would have convinced you, that your whole system is absurd ; when a very slight acquaintance with natural philosophy would have opened your eyes. Is there a man amongst you who does not know, that it is as natural for smoke to rise in air, as for a cork to rise in water, and from the same cause ? What then should be the reason why, in so many of your chimnies, it should so frequently take it into its head to descend instead of ascending ?

I make no doubt but many of you, gentlemen builders, smoke a pipe now and then. How comes it you never observed, that the fumes, which issue from the bole, rise at first in a strait column, and expand as they ascend higher ? Is not this sufficient to convince you, that your rooms smoke for want of a sufficient space for expansion in the upper part of the chimnies ? Now, instead of building in this manner, you generally endeavour to contract them as much as possible ; and, if the bricklayer happens not to have done it sufficiently, in order most effectually to stop the current of smoke, you wisely fix a pot on the top. Upon my word, gentlemen, I can hardly talk to you with patience, your proceedings are so ridiculous. Suppose you were to construct a sluice for carrying off water, do you not know that, in contracting the farther end of it, you would certainly cause a part of the water to return ? But, to leave all reasoning about the matter, I can assure you, from repeated experience, that, if you will but widen your chimnies towards the top, as much as the base will allow, you will entirely annihilate the profession of chimney-doctor. You are to begin to widen when you come within about four or five yards of the top, and then continue building in the form of a funnel, till you come to your proper height. If it be a large chimney, it may not be amiss to divide the top of the funnel, with bricks edgeway, into two or three parts, in order to prevent the effects of violent winds ; but these divisions need be carried only a little way down. The reason why you need not begin to widen your chimney till you come within four or five yards of the top is, because the smoke will naturally rise in a small column till it comes near the outward air.

I am certain that I shall have the sincere thanks of all my fellow countrymen, who have resolution or curiosity enough to depart from ancient custom ; but all that I expect in return is, that they will inform me of their success, by means of this paper, and that these chimnies be henceforward called *Coverly Chimnies*. If doubts should

should arise in the execution of my plan, I will answer any questions that may be asked in this paper.

Yours,

THEO. COVERLY.



THURSDAY, May 7.

N^o. 24.

OF FRENCH FASHIONS.

MR. BALDWIN,

IF a peace with France is desirable to you men-politicians, I am sure it must be greatly so to us of the other sex, who, during the whole course of this barbarous and ungentle war, have not had one new pattern for a cap, or one new trimming for a sack, from Paris. We know so little of the fashions in that kingdom, that we cannot tell whether the French ladies wear any stays or petticoats, or (in short) whether they stand upon their heads or their heels. Suppose it was made an article in the peace, that our king should marry one of the mesdames of France.—I am told that some of the Pretender's family did so formerly; and so did Harry the Fifth, as we see in the play.—The coronation would certainly be very fine, and the court would be always dressed in the newest French fashions. Pray, Mr. Baldwin, should not the French insist upon our taking off the prohibition against French silks, French lace, and French cambricks? As to French wines, or French brandy, I leave that to you men; but I think we should have the *liqueurs*, the *chasse de caffè* (as they call it) without paying any duty: we might then keep all we have got from them with all my heart.

I am,

Your humble servant,

E. MODISH.

INCREASE of WEALTH among us ironically demonstrated.

S I R,

IT is an observation made by foreigners, that the people of this country are very unaccountable in their actions, and that scarce any two think alike on any one subject. But, in the instance I am going to mention, we shall find them unanimous.

They are agreed, one and all, from the highest to the lowest, that they are very poor, that money is exceeding scarce, and that hardly any man can hold out another twelvemonth. This language they have held these five years at least; yet do they shew as universally, by their actions and way of life, that there is no such thing as a poor man in the nation; that gold is in as much plenty among them as on the coast of Guinea; and that there can be no end of their riches. This paradox I will endeavour to prove, though I cannot pretend to account for it.

To begin with the lowest class.—Every one talks of hard times; yet the meanest mechanic complains, if he has not an orange to his veal; goes to his club constantly every night, and finds it so difficult to spend, on the sabbath, what remains of his last week's wages, that he is obliged to call in St. Monday to his assistance. The tribe of quilters, journeywomen mantua-makers, char-women, and washer-women, are not contented with sending to India for their breakfast, or afternoon's regale, but they must have their tea-equipage from the same quarter of the world; not thinking Delf, or even the manufacture of Bow or Chelsea, dear enough for them. Home-spun linen, and home-made stuffs, are not thought fit for the wear of servant maids or milleners apprentices; not a single Abigail, or band-box carrier, deigns to visit her acquaintance out of place, in less than a silk gown, and would blush to be seen in any but the finest linen, and laces of the newest fashion. When I have paid a visit to a family, I have oftentimes madam'd and madam'd, and sometimes ladyship'd, the nursery maid for the mistress of the house; not to mention the impossibility of ever distinguishing the lady's woman from the lady herself: nay, I have heard, that the husband himself sometimes mistakes the former for the latter, and is not convinced of his unfortunate error till he sees them both together in the morning.

To rise a little higher.—The several apprentices and journeymen in this metropolis would find gold to be as troublesome to them, as to the ass-eared king of Phrygia, if they were not to keep a gelding standing idle in the stable, six days in the week, to convey them to Windsor, Richmond, or Hampton-Court, on the seventh: and if the charitable innkeepers, at these several places, do not ease them of their load, they are under the necessity of imploring the assistance of the humane tavern-keepers about Covent-Garden; and if they do not succeed here, they make their last attempt on some certain honest pimps, by whose friendly aid they would be sure to be relieved, if, like Midas himself, they could turn every thing into gold.

The honest, industrious tradesman finds himself hard put to it, to keep himself from growing too rich; though he complains much of trade being slack, and taxes grievously heavy. He keeps as good a table as he can, eats of the best, not only upon its first coming into season, but, where he can, before. Porter, though served in silver tankards, is left to those labouring men whose name it bears; and punch, made of malt spirits, under the name of brandy, or cyder malt spirits and Alicant, under the name of Port wine, is substituted in its room, merely on account of the price. His wife and children are not wanting to assist him in carrying his grand point. But if the additional aid of silk-merciers, lace-chambers, milleners, mantua-makers, and toyshop-keepers, (who are never backward in their kind endeavours on these occasions) and also the expences at the opera, the play-houses, subscription-concerts, Ranelagh, Vauxhall, Marybone, Sadler's Wells, &c. &c. &c. cannot prevent this evil of being over rich; the prudent man, seeing no hopes of relief in town, turns his eyes towards the country, and, as his last effort, takes a decent box of four or six rooms on a floor, adds another horse to old Ball, turns his chaise into a chariot, and, by having two families instead of one, makes a shift to keep his wealth tolerably under.

The merchants complain of great losses of ships taken by the French, insurance heavy, foreign commissions scarce, and almost a total stop being put to trade by the war. Still I find they are so immensely rich, that it requires greater parts, and more ingenuity, to spend their money than to get it. A merchant's house is a palace, though built in a place fit for a dog-kennel; it is a jewel in a dunghill: his furniture is costly, his servants numerous, his table magnificent, his wines expensive: he has his villa; drives six bays; keeps a pack of dogs, a stud of brood mares;

never misses Newmarket; keeps open house; and, once in seven years, a seat in parliament eases him of ten thousand pounds: yet, with all his endeavours, the poor man has still more money than he can spend. Nor can it be supposed, that his lady-wife and his dutiful children do not do their utmost to ease him of some of the load; and no doubt but my lady's pin-money, her rich jewels, her separate equipage, her visits abroad, and her visiting-days at home, together with his son's extravagance, while he is upon his travels through France and Italy, or through the more expensive city of London, must be no small relief to him. Yet all will not do: for when every body thinks he is not worth a guinea, he is as rich as ever, and does not abate one jot of his industry to curtail his wealth. The desire of these merchants to keep down their wealth, which flows in so fast upon them, is so great, that he who has been so successful as to get rid of his own, thinks he cannot do a greater piece of service for a friend labouring to the same purpose, than to spend for him as fast as he can; and accordingly, when you find a man becomes a bankrupt, you hear that he has spent six times as much money of other peoples, as he had himself. In a word, there is not one trader or merchant in a hundred, who does not take more pains to avoid being too rich, than to keep his name out of the Gazette.

Before I proceed to consider the superior class of people, I mean those of quality and fashion, let us take a view of the three professions of divinity, law, and physic; and we shall find that the same dread of growing too rich has an equal influence over the actions of many of the members. With respect to the first profession, the instances, indeed, are not so frequent; as the greater part of our clergy, to the shame of this country be it said, are as poor as they pretend to be. But from what other principle can it arise, that some, who are well preferred in the church, are induced to keep pace with the luxurious laity in their elegancies of living, but that they are willing to run away from their abundance? Nay, on what other account can it happen, that the pastor of a tabernacle has his nag-tail bays and elegant post-chariot, but that he may reduce himself to the same indigence with that of his flock?

The young student of the law complains of his short allowance, and the curmudgeon temper of old Square-toes, his father. Yet would he be too rich, if it were not for the assistance of taylor, barbers, plays, taverns, pimps, bagnios, &c. and the young counsel, though he scarce gets half a guinea in a term for a single motion,
must

must roll down to Westminster in a gilt chariot; he must never dine in the hall, but pay a guinea for his ordinary at the other end of the town; and though he says he cannot afford to marry, he is obliged to keep a mistress, for fear of being as miserably rich as his father.

The physician of practice, as well as he who can live without it, and drives only from the coffee-house to the bookseller's, and from the bookseller's to the coffee-house, to keep up the appearance of business, takes the same pains to prevent a superfluity of wealth. Else why must the one have two or three fellows behind a superb vehicle, as fine as my lord-mayor's coach, or a foreign ambassador's, and the other not be contented to let himself in and out of his chariot, like an apothecary? Why do they prescribe abstinence, or a spare diet, to their patients, yet indulge in all the delicacies of luxury themselves, if they did not hold it necessary, by a plentiful evacuation, to prevent a plethora, or too great fulness, in their purses?

To come now to the nobility and superior gentry.—What shall we think, when I tell you, though few of them pretend they can give a real security for a thousand pounds; though they talk of their estates being mortgaged up to the hilts, their tenants breaking, repairs excessive; and even carry the farce of pretended poverty so far, as to drive up and down the city of London, to borrow one hundred pounds at any rate of interest or premium; yet no nobility in any country are so opulent? They live like princes, in their palaces; in the number and magnificence of their equipages, they vie with their monarch; their retinue equals his body-guard: the routes of the ladies of fashion are not less crowded than a birth-day at court. The splendor of the nobility is not less in the country, where they have so many seats in their own hands, that they scarce reside a month in one place; and it is not uncommon to hear of a single entertainment costing 1000*l.* and that 20,000*l.* depends on a single match at Newmarket. Yet all this is so far from keeping their over-grown fortunes within any bounds, that we find, when the heir-apparent assists his noble father, by doubling the expence, all will not do, unless he calls in the aid of Arthur's; and then, if the noble lord has an opportunity of discharging, before breakfast, an immense debt of honour, contracted by his son, the last night, after supper; and if her ladyship, at her own route, plays as ill as her son; the family estate becomes less burthensome, and no uneasiness is felt on that account for some time.

To conclude—The paradox which I have laid down is not confined to individuals only, but it prevails in the whole collective body. A national bankruptcy has been the language even of the senate for these many years. You hear every day, that the public funds cannot bear any additional load without breaking; and it is universally believed impossible for the ministry to raise the next supplies. And yet foreigners pour their millions into our stocks; a subscription for a new loan of twelve millions is opened every year, and three times the sum is subscribed that the ministry want; the subscribers lament, that two thirds of their money are returned; and we find the stocks almost as high in the middle of a war as in a profound peace.

Thus, Sir, you see, that, notwithstanding the universal complaint of poverty among us, every one seems to be so encumbered with an excess of wealth, as to employ all imaginable means to ease himself of the load. I shall not attempt to account why our actions differ so much from our words, but must leave it to be resolved by some future estimator of the manners and principles of the times.

I am, Sir,

U

Your very humble servant, &c.

ON MAD OXEN.

Though our correspondent has thought proper to treat this subject in a very jocular manner, we hope that the repeated mischiefs, which accrue from suffering horned cattle to be drove, without any restraint, through the public streets, will, at last, induce those who have it in their power, to make such regulations as may prevent the like mischiefs, as much as possible, for the future.

S I R,

THOUGH no one has a greater regard for the roast-beef of Old England, or can sit down with a keener appetite to a fine fat sirloin, or a buttock nicely corned, yet I cannot but think that the gratification of my stomach is too dearly purchased at the risk of my life and limbs, or those of my fellow-creatures. I have been often present at a bull-baiting in my country, and, with some degree of satisfaction, have seen my dog sprawling in the air, at the
same

same time I have *made a back* (as we call it) to break his fall ; but I own I do not perceive any thing very delightful in viewing a woman's belly ript open, or a child canted up like a foot-ball, and then dashed with its head downwards upon the stones, till its brains come out. That this often happens, in your city, from oxen, made mad for the sport of the drivers, (who themselves stand aloof, and behind, in security) is too evident from the relations in your news-papers ; and tho' the fright that happened the other day at the 'Change, upon the same account, had no other ill consequences than the filthy ones commonly attending on the like agitations of the spirit, yet surely it would have been a lamentable, as well as a ridiculous accident, if an alderman's paunch had been probed, or a broker's posteriors gashed and torn, by the horns of the beastly intruder. Is it not, therefore, worthy the consideration of the next court of common-council, to devise some method for binding these unmannerly animals to their good behaviour ? As who knows, but one day or other, the sheriffs may be forced to cut a caper unsuitable to their gravity, or my lord-mayor himself whirled above ground with a jirk, and made to spin in the air like an halfpenny in tossing up ? But I forget——as the lord-mayor, the sheriffs, the aldermen, the merchants, and the principal traders, are hemmed in, and protected by their carriages, from insults of this nature, I am afraid they will hardly condescend to look out and down upon the dangers, that we humbler folks, who only drive our ten toes, are exposed to ; except, perhaps, it should happen, that some poor little urchin is dashed, at once, through the front-glass of their equipage, and chucked slap into their faces.

I am,

Your humble servant,

A NORFOLK MAN.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, May 9.

N^o. 25.

The following prayer (never printed before) was drawn up by the learned and pious Mr. NELSON, author of the Fast and Festivals, for his own private use.

A PRAYER for a true Sense of ETERNAL
HAPPINESS.

GRANT, O God, that I may not live at random, without any aim or design at all; but that I may propose such ends as are important and material, and proportion my care to the weight of things; that, since thou hast endowed me with an immortal soul, I may apply my most serious thoughts to work out my salvation with fear and trembling.

Make me sensible, O thou chiefest Good! of the small moment of any interest that relates purely to this world, by reason of the shortness and uncertainty of my abode here upon earth. Our life is but a shadow, and no man can lengthen out his days beyond that natural term which is set him by his constitution; but how far, and how many ways, he may fall short of that compass, depends upon so many hidden causes, and so many little accidents, that it may be reckoned among the greatest of uncertainties.

Grant, therefore, that this consideration may depreciate and vilify all the entertainments of this animal life, and may call off my care from the objects of secular happiness; that, since I walk in a vain shadow, I may not disquiet myself also in vain, nor be greedy in heaping up riches, since I cannot tell who shall gather them; that I may not trouble myself, by aiming at greatness, since the scene of life will be quickly past, and the actors must all retire into a state of equality; that I may not be earnest in the pursuit of fame, since I must shortly die, and those that most admire me; that I may not drudge too laboriously in the prosecution of learning, since death makes no difference, and we know not of what importance it may be to the happiness of another life; that I may use this world as not abusing it, since the fashion of it passes away.

Grant

Grant that I may employ my faculties in the works thou hast assigned them ; that I may fight the good fight, and destroy the whole body of sin ; that I may mortify my passions, and purify my affections ; acquire virtuous and holy dispositions, obtain heaven, and avoid hell. Let this be my great concern, and let my principal care and diligence be employed about it.

Make me sensible, O God ! of the vast and infinite moment of it : no less than eternal happiness, or eternal misery, depends upon it. Let me often consider how bitter it will be, to be for ever excluded from the beatific presence of God, and to be full of desire, and full of despair, without other relief than lamenting my folly and misery to eternal ages ; and who is able to dwell with everlasting burnings ?

Teach me to remember, that more than ordinary care is necessary to secure eternal happiness ; and, though we are reinstated into a capacity of pardon and reconciliation, by the death of Christ, it is not our actual discharge from sin makes me careful to perform the conditions he requires, the neglect of which will make my condemnation more intolerable. Let me remember, that strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, that leadeth to life ; and that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God.

Let me always be upon my guard against those potent and malicious enemies, that are confederates against me : make me sober and vigilant, because our adversary, the devil, walks about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour.

Let me be mindful that I have but a little time for this great work, which is very precarious and uncertain : make me, therefore, extremely concerned to improve this short, this uncertain opportunity, this only time of probation, to work with all my might, while it is day, before the night comes, when no man can work.

Deliver me, most gracious God ! from the folly of neglecting this grand concern, of my being more intent upon this world than the next ; but that I may wisely and prudently withdraw myself, as much as possible, from the noise, hurry, and business of this world, and apply myself more entirely to a life of devotion and religion ; to lay aside every weight, that I may be surer to win the great prize, and so to run as to obtain. Grant this, for the merits of thy dear Son Jesus, my only mediator and advocate. *Amen, Amen, Amen.*

 On CLUBS.

S I R,

THOUGH Philosophers have defined man to be a sociable animal, yet perhaps, upon a closer scrutiny into his modes and actions, we shall find, that there is no more sociability in his nature, than in the rest of his fellow-brutes. Tigers, lions and bears, range in herds; and (according to the common saying) birds of a feather flock together: so men form themselves into different parties suitable to their taste and inclinations. But though this may appear, at first sight, to arise from a love of society, it proceeds from a very opposite motive; and most people are, in fact, as much alone in company, as when by themselves. For a proof of this, let us but take a view of the clubs, or little communities, that seem instituted merely for the sake of a common intercourse and mutual conversation; and we shall find, that two thirds of the members are either indifferent, or out of humour with the rest. I myself belong to a society, at which there are present generally about ten or a dozen of us: but we have so little talk among us, that it might be supposed, we did not understand each other's language; and a whole evening passes away, with scarce any thing more said, perhaps, than *Your health, Sir, and Gentlemen, all your healths*. It is upon this account, I suppose, that tobacco is as necessary as liquor to make us good company, as it is an excellent excuse for not speaking; and as soon as a person gets behind his pipe, it is not expected he should open his mouth for any other purpose than to puff out the smoke. The same imaginary desire of sociability carries men to coffee-houses, where, though they seem to be in company, yet are they frequently as much by themselves, as if they were locked up in separate cells. I have often known five or six agreeable companions sit together in the same box, each of them poring over a different news-paper, without a syllable passing between them; yet (like people in a stage-coach, that have slept the whole journey) at parting they have thanked one another for their good company, and fancied they had spent an agreeable evening.

I am,

Your humble servant, &c.

TUESDAY,



TUESDAY, May 12.

N^o. 26.

A Letter from Monsieur VOLTAIRE to Lord LYTTELTON.

MY LORD,

J'E ne peux vous remercier de ma main, étant malade ; mais je n'en suis pas moins sensible à tout ce que vous me faites l'honneur de mander. Permettez moi seulement d'observer, que ce n'est point un *I say*, que j'aie fait avoir des passeports à des seigneurs Anglais, c'est un *It is true*. J'ai été assez heureux pour faire avoir des passeports au fils de Mr. Fox, et à toute la famille de Mr. Cambel, aussi bien qu'à trois autres Anglais malades, que Mr. le Medecin Tronchin m'avoit recommandés ; c'est pour moi un devoir et un plaisir, de rendre service à tout gentilhomme de votre nation ; c'est le seul droit que j'aie à vos bonté, mais tout homme en a à votre justice. J'ose donc vous supplier de vouloir bien faire imprimer à la fin de votre livre, et dans les papiers public, le petit billet cy joint. Vous ne voudriez pas que je mourusse avec la douleur de me plaindre de l'homme du monde que j'estime le plus.

J'ay l'honneur d'être avec bien du respect,

My Lord,

Vôtre très humble et très obeïssant serviteur.

*Du chateau de Ferney en Bourgogne,
par Geneve, 10 Fev. 1761.*

“ On s'est trompé à la page 134 des *Dialogues* en disant, que
“ M. de Voltaire étoit banni de France pour ses ecrits. Il de-
“ meure en France dans la comté de Tournay, dont il est seig-
“ neur. C'est un terre libre en Bourgogne dans le voisinage de
“ Genève ; il n'a point été exilé.”

Translation

Translation of the above.

MY LORD,

I AM not able to return you thanks with my own hand, being indisposed; but am by no means the less sensible on that account of the honour you do me by all your commands. Permit me only to observe, that it is not a bare *I say*, that I have caused passports to be obtained for some English gentlemen, but that *It is true*. I have been so happy as to procure passports for the son of Mr. Fox, and all Mr. Cambel's family, as well as for three other sick Englishmen, who had been recommended to me by Dr. Tronchin. To me it is both a duty and a pleasure to serve any gentleman of your nation; this is the only right I have to your favour, though every man derives the same from your justice. I presume, therefore, to entreat your lordship to be so kind as to cause to be printed at the end of your book, as well as in the publick papers, the annexed little billet. Your lordship would not, I am sure, have me die with a complaint in my mouth, against the person I esteem the most of any one living.

I have the honour to be, with much respect,

My Lord,

Your most humble and very obedient servant.

*Castle of Ferney in Burgundy,
near Geneva, Feb. 10. 1761.*

“ We were mistaken in page 134 of the *Dialogues*, in saying
“ that M. de Voltaire was banished France on account of his wri-
“ tings. He still resides in that kingdom, in the county of Tourney,
“ of which He is lord. This county is a free district in Burgundy,
“ in the neighbourhood of Geneva; and He has never been
“ exiled.”

ON DUELLING.

SIR,

THERE is an excellence in the management and conduct of your paper, which cannot fail recommending it to the sensible reader in preference to all others: I mean the care that you take in giving us original remarks and dissertations on the immedi-

ate occurrences and topicks of conversation of the day. If a terrible fire happens, or a mad ox has frightened the 'Change-brokers, you directly follow it up with proper observations; so that we are always sure to find something new and interesting in your paper, without being surfeited or laid asleep with stale extracts and worn-out common-place essays, pilfered from dead pamphlets and forgotten magazines. For this reason, as an unhappy duel hath been lately fought, I have been tempted to send you some cursory thoughts on that subject; which, if you have not provided something better yourself upon it, will at least appear seasonable, if not very excellent.

I shall not inveigh against the practice of duelling with the severity of a preacher, or attempt to bring arguments from morality and religion, against so immoral and irreligious a custom. These, indeed, would be too obvious, as they have been frequently enforced by the most able writers: besides, whatever can be said on these heads would, I fear, have no more weight to deter a couple of madmen from thrusting or firing at each other, than if Whitefield or Wesley was to mount a gibbet upon Hounslow Heath, and harangue with all the eloquence of Field-preaching against high-way robberies. The ordinary of Newgate has still occasion, after every sessions, to exercise his function; and notwithstanding the graver remonstrances of Steele and Addison, or the forcible ridicule of the good-humoured Mr. Town, a victim or two is now and then sacrificed to the idol Honour, which (like Moloch) must be worshipped with spilling of human blood.

We will therefore wave the consideration of duelling, as a sin both against man and his maker: let us only look upon it as a folly; and let us see, whether it is not such an egregious folly, as an idiot or a madman can only be guilty of. There is an unaccountable something in our frame and constitution, which makes us so fond and careful of dear self, that we cannot help starting at the sudden prick of a pin, or snapping our wrists after snuffing a candle with our fingers. This, Mr. Stoic, you must grant me to be true, and allow pain to be pain, and no pleasure, though you are pleased to call it no evil. Your duellist, then, is a perfect Stoic; for it is indifferent to him whether he has his heart or lungs skewered upon cold iron, or a brace of balls making a hodge-podge of his brains. This is folly with a vengeance, and scarce inferior to that of the idiot, who must needs peep into the mouth of a cannon, just as it was firing, to see how the ball came out.

“ But

“ But suppose I have the good luck to give my opponent a mortal scratch, or to lodge the deadly slug in his inside, while I escape with a whole skin myself. If he was my best friend, my intimate, the half of myself, or almost my whole self, before that we quarrelled, I must certainly hate him now, as much as I could a frog, a flea, or a Frenchman; and therefore I cannot have any scruples about putting an end to his present existence.” Granted. Yet let me ask you, is it not folly in you to have no more regard for your fellow-subject, your fellow-companion, perhaps your fellow-buck we may say, than for a frog, or a frog-eating Frenchman? But, my dear Sir, have you, besides, no regard for yourself? Do you think it pleasant to fly your country, and be obliged to live with bankrupts and smugglers at Boulogne? or can you deem it honourable to hold up your hand at the Old-Bailey, and run a chance of going up Holborne-hill with no very reputable companions?

“ But what is to be done? Can a man take an affront quietly? Will not his cheek tingle with a slap? Has he not nerves of the most exquisite sensibility behind? Is not his nose framed so delicately, that it cannot bear any one to touch it but his barber? Would you have him turn a deaf ear to the word *Scoundrel*, or suffer a *Lye* to be thrown directly in his teeth?” Why, Sir, I cannot think it very wise in you, to give a fellow, who has already used you ill, a chance of taking away your life; but would rather advise you to submit the difference to be determined by twelve right and true men in Westminster-Hall, than by your own single self: for I cannot suppose it a sufficient reparation for the injury done you, to have the satisfaction of being shot through the head, or run through the body, that your antagonist may say with Falstaff, “ There’s HONOUR for you.”

But, as it seldom or never happens, that duels are occasioned by any real grievances on either side, is it not extreme folly to run the risk of losing one’s dear precious life upon slight and imaginary differences? Can one like to be hurried out of the world on account of a drunken fray, or be jested by a foolish word out of one’s existence? Can a punk, or a mistress, be so very dear to me, that I must literally die for her? In all these cases I would rather recommend the practice of the vulgar. If foul language is given, they revenge themselves by using the same rhetoric; if they quarrel over their gin or beer, they are contented with beating one another sober; and whenever a mistress is in the case, she becomes a kind mediatrix, and takes the two rivals cordially to bed with her.

It is hoped that the legislature will devise some method to put a curb on this rash and inconsiderate propensity to duelling before the peace, as our swordsmen will then have no other opportunity of getting rid of their lives but by quarrelling with one another. I shall not pretend to dictate what ought to be done; but I submit it to wiser heads, whether it would not be proper to cool the courage of these hot disputants, by obliging them to make their thrusts in a bog or a quagmire, instead of a saw-pit, and to pull their triggers up to their necks in a horse-pond.

I am your very humble servant,

ANTHONY MAKEPEACE.



THURSDAY, May 14.

N^o. 27.

OF TAKING OATHS.

S I R,

AS upon his present majesty's accession to the throne so many persons are obliged to take the oaths of allegiance and supremacy, and to receive the sacrament, I have been induced to trouble you with a few thoughts on this subject.

The alliance between church and state has in all ages been looked upon as of great service to the latter. Among the Romans, Numa was esteemed a greater friend to the commonwealth, by his religious institutions, than Romulus the founder, by his political and civil. One of the chief benefits the state receives from this alliance is, the influence an oath has on the consciences of men. The many advantages the people above-mentioned received, by the due observance of oaths, both on publick and private occasions, are too well known to need any mention here; and among us, we have often no other security for our liberty, property, or even our lives, than the regard men will pay to their oaths. As no country has been more torn to pieces by civil wars and rebellions against the crown than this, and great mischiefs have arisen from the influence of the pope of Rome, the wisdom of the legislature has had recourse to the oaths of supremacy and allegiance, as the best security

H

against

against those evils for the future ; and it has been esteemed not one of the least marks of wisdom in the reign of Charles the Second, the obliging all persons in office to receive the holy sacrament.

Wise institutions ! If one could suppose even a society of atheists, who never heard of God or Christ, what must they think of the happiness of those people, who are held to their social duties by divine as well as human laws, and whose laws are enforced by supernatural as well as civil sanctions ! How secure must they conceive the monarch to be from rebellious subjects ! how safe the lives, liberties, and property, of the people, in the hands of each other ! They must imagine it impossible for a man to call his maker, the dispenser of good and evil, to witness to a falsehood ; much less can they suppose him to be so ungrateful, as well as wicked, as to commemorate the sufferings of his redeemer, with a lye in his heart. But how astonished would those atheists surely be to hear, that, in a country where God is worshipped in the greatest purity, civil laws have been necessary to prevent wilful and premeditated perjury, and to keep them from breaking a promise, they have bound themselves by the most solemn oath to perform ! Would they not stare, if they were told, that, in this country, the security, men had in each other, depends more on the force of the laws against perjury, than on the influence of the oath itself ? that so weak are the people, they are more afraid of the pillory, or a gaol, than the thunder of an enraged deity ? and what would the atheist think, when he sees a man acknowledging, that Christ died to save him from destruction, and yet impudently approaching the holy communion with the perfidious heart of a Judas ? Strange as all this must appear, it is true ; and if such an atheist was to come into this country, he would see things even stranger than this. He might account for the breach of oaths, and profaning the sacrament, upon the same principles with the breach of all human laws ; but he would be at a loss to account for the coolness and indifference, with which very many think and talk of an oath, and the holy sacrament. To be satisfied of the fact, let him visit the courts of justice ; let him attend the quarter-session, or any place where oaths are administered and taken ; let him converse with those who are to receive the sacrament, to qualify themselves for their respective offices. The very persons, who are to administer the oaths, utter the words, as if they were talking in their sleep, or as the papists do their Ave-marys or Pater-nosters, in a tongue which the people do not understand. What with their tone, and their jibber-jabber, any one may well mistake the language,

language, and take it as soon for Arabic, Coptic, or Assyrian, as English. I remember once having occasion to go to Westminster-Hall, to swear an affidavit; and I found it difficult to refrain from laughing, at hearing the officer administer the oath to a person that stood before me: he was in such a hurry to entitle himself to his fee, that I was almost in doubt whether the words *Eighteen Pence* were not pronounced before *So help you God*; I am sure they followed so fast, that they must be taken for part of the oath. When it came to my turn to swear, that I might not have my mind taken off from the solemnity of what I was about, I gave him, to his great surprize, his fee beforehand: but, as a proof that these persons are only machines, he ended with, *So help you God Eighteen-pence*, in the same breath, as usual. When oaths are administered thus, the ignorant and thoughtless will take them with as little attention; though, as no one can be ignorant of the nature and consequence of an oath, the officer's indifference is no excuse for theirs. In vain are judges wise and upright; your lives and properties cannot be secure, unless witnesses and juries pay a due regard to the importance of an oath.

As I live in Westminster, and often pass through the Hall, I sometimes look into the courts of justice there. I have been often amazed and ashamed to see, how some persons of rank and high stations took the oaths of supremacy and allegiance. They stood staring about them, while the officer pronounced the words of the oath to them with great decency; and they paid as little attention to what they repeated after him, as the wooden images over their heads. I could not help reflecting, that, if they were as indifferent when they declared upon their honour, as when they swore upon the holy evangelists, they would be no great ornament to the supreme court of judicature where they preside.

I have been often shocked, of late, to hear how some of those persons speak of receiving the sacrament, who hold public offices or employments. I heard a gentleman in a coffee-house invite his friend to dine at his house in Richmond on the next Sunday: "I cannot," says the friend, with a great oath, "I must go to St. Martin's to qualify—you know it is Sacrament-Sunday." I was asked once, if the act required a man's attending all the service; whether, if you come time enough to receive the sacrament, it was not sufficient in law. Another time, a young fellow came drunk into a coffee-house, where I was, and, seating himself in a box among his acquaintance, began to apologize for his being in that condition;

“ For,” says he, (you may be sure, with an oath) “ I am to qualify
 “ to-morrow :” a companion of his, though not so drunk, yet more
 wicked, said immediately, “ You are wrong to drink so much
 “ wine to-night, when you know you are to drink in the morn-
 “ ing.” This was approved of, by all, as a good thing, with a
 loud laugh, that must shock any but an ideot. Many such in-
 stances might be produced ; but they are too shocking for me,
 and your readers, to reflect upon. I shall only add, that I have
 hardly heard one person talk of receiving the sacrament in any other
 light, than as a means to qualify, appointed by act of parlia-
 ment.

I could wish the clergy would make the sacrament, and the nature
 of an oath, more frequently the subject of their discourses, especially
 at this season ; that it may be understood by all ranks of people, that
 an oath is a serious matter, and the sacrament no less so ; that he,
 who calls upon the Fountain of Truth, to attest a lye, will be raising
 up a witness against himself at the day of judgment ; and that who-
 ever eats of Christ's body, and drinks of his blood, unworthily, is
 guilty of murdering his redeemer, and eats and drinks his own
 damnation.

N

V E R S E S,

(By an eminent ARTIST*)

Stuck up in the Exhibition-Room of the Artists at SPRING-GARDENS.

PRetendu connoisseur, qui sur l'antique glose,
 Idolatrant le nom sans connôître la chose ;
 Vrai peste des beaux arts, sans goût, sans équité,
 Quites ce ton pedant, ce mepris affecté
 Pour tout ce que le temps n'a pas encore gâté :
 Ne peux tu pas, en admirant
 Les maitres de la Grece, et ceux de l'Italie,
 Rendre justice egalement
 A ceux qu'a nourri ta patrie ?
 Vois ce salon, et tu perdras
 Cette prevention injuste ;
 Et bien etonné conviendras,
 Qu'il ne faut plus qu'un Mecenas,
 Pour revoir le siecle d'Auguste.

}

Translation

* The late Mr. ROUBILIAC.

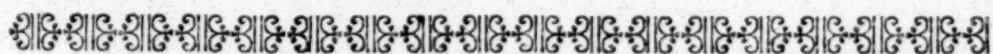
Translation of the FRENCH VERSES;

*Attempted in the same number of lines, and nearly in the same metre
and words, with the original.*

CONNOISSEUR in pretence, of the antique whose words ring,
Idolizing the name without knowing the thing;
True pest of the arts, void of justice, of brain;
Thy pedantic talk cease, thy affected disdain
For all which old Time has not shatter'd again. }

Canst thou not, though admirer of masters of yore,
Which Greece or which Italy fed,
Do justice alike to your own British shore,
To the artists thy own country bred?

This salon view around, and thy prejudice soon
Shall fall before those now alive;
While, lost in amazement, thou freely shalt own,
There is nought wanting but a Mæcenas alone,
The Augustan age here to revive.



SATURDAY, May 16.

N^o. 28.

Story of a PENITENT PROSTITUTE.

*What is this world? Thy school, O Misery!
Our only lesson is, to learn to suffer;
And she, who knows not that, was born for nothing.*

YOUNG.

SIR,

Magdalen-House.

I N order to chase away a few melancholy moments, which now
fit heavy on my hands, and to divert myself from reflecting on
my past misfortunes, which are constantly rising in my mind, I have
taken the liberty of writing to you, as the printer of the only paper

H 3

whose

whose fame has reached these gloomy mansions. What I here trouble you with is my own history, which you are at liberty to insert in your Chronicle, if you apprehend it may serve as a warning to others, to shun my unhappy situation, by a conduct more prudent than mine.

My father, who was a wealthy merchant of the city of London, died while I was an infant, having buried my mother about a twelve-month before. I was immediately sent, by my guardian, to a boarding-school at Hackney, where I continued till I was twelve years of age. During my stay there, I was employed in acquiring every accomplishment that a boarding-school could bestow on me: English, French, music, and dancing, were my principal employments; as to housewifery, or needle-work, they were regarded not only as frivolous, but the one as hurtful to my sight, and the other as too fatiguing for one of my fortune. Thus, Sir, I was brought up a complete lady, unguarded against any unfortunate change, and even a stranger to the name of adversity. To dress and undress was my principal business; and this too was sometimes so fatiguing, as to be hardly surmountable. The placing a patch has taken up the best part of a morning, and the properly adjusting my cap and my ribbons has detained me from many a visit. See, Sir, the employments of our young ladies at boarding-schools, which, I assure you, are here represented in their most favourable light! Would it not be an action worthy of you, or some of your correspondents, to expose, in its true characters, the customs and practices of our modern boarding-schools; that parents and guardians might not be imposed on in this important particular, at the expence of the eternal ruin and infamy of their children, or those whom it is their duty to protect?

But to proceed,—About two years after my removal from Hackney, my guardian died, in the seventy-second year of his age, leaving me in my fourteenth. Such, however, was his goodness towards me, that he left, as he thought, a worthy old gentleman to succeed him in the care of me. But, alas! unhappily for me, how greatly was he deceived! My new guardian, in less than four months, made off to Geneva, and left me to shift for myself. Here, Sir, began my misfortunes, which ended—O cruel thought—in my ruin. At this instant, however, fortune seemed to befriend me. My unhappy situation engrossed the conversation of the whole neighbourhood I lived in, and served for a principal topic at every tea-table. This affair coming at last to the ears of the lady of a worthy alderman in this city, who formerly had had great dealings with my father,

father, she sent for me, and very humanely took me to live with her, not as a servant, but as a companion. In this situation I lived four years, and might, perhaps, have lived to this time, had not my own indiscretion, occasioned by the villainy and perjury of a wretch, unworthy the name of a man, or even of a human creature, seduced me from thence. I think, Sir, I have somewhere read, that beauty, without a fortune, is the most dangerous accomplishment a woman can be possessed of: certain, however, it is, that my beauty was my ruin. During my stay with the alderman's lady I wanted for nothing: I attended her, as a companion, to every company she entered into, and was received with equal marks of deference and respect. One day it happened, we went to pay a visit to an old maiden lady, near St. Paul's: at this instant a nephew of her's happened to be there. I had scarce entered the room, when I perceived his countenance change; and, during our stay there, he directed his looks and conversation wholly to me. The vanity of being thought handsome, and the still greater pleasure of being told so, never fail to attract all the attention of girls of my age. His alluring tongue, and artful insinuations, so far gained over me, that, before we parted, I secretly promised him a private interview; which promise, however, I was prudent enough not to fulfil. Happy for me had it been, had my acquaintance ended here! but a snare was laid for me, into which others, of more experience than myself, must likewise, inevitably, have fallen. He procured, on the merits of his old aunt, a free access to the alderman's house, by which means he saw me as often as he pleased. After having been acquainted with me a little time, he one night gained the consent of her ladyship, that I might accompany him to the play; after which it was no difficult matter to obtain mine. We accordingly went into the gallery; and the representation was one of those comedies, which are too much calculated to inflame the passions, and throw virtue off her guard. The play being ended, he insisted on my stepping into an adjoining tavern, to take one glass of mountain: I protested against it, and did all in my power to oppose it, alledging, I had strict orders to stop no where. In vain were all my arguments; he forced me into it, and, calling for some wine, persuaded me to drink one glass. I knew not what it was he gave me to drink, (I since learnt it was Champagne) but, in less than a quarter of an hour, all my former resolutions were vanished: I tasted so much pleasure from being in his company, that my uneasiness for returning to my lady's was sunk in oblivion. He took care to supply me with, I should rather say, to force on

me, a liquor I had never tasted till then ; and, in less than an hour afterwards, as I have since been informed, was carried up, senseless, to bed. What a situation was this for a young girl ! robbed of her fortune, and, what is still dearer to her, her virtue ! deprived, in one night, of every thing that was valuable to her, and which the riches of the Indies could never procure her again !

In vain, with tears, the loss she may deplore,
In vain look back to what she was before :
She sets, like stars that fall,—to rise no more !

}

ROWE.

My situation, on waking in the morning, is not to be described. The villain used every artifice, he could think of, to appease me : he vowed, he swore, that he should not have been guilty of such a rash action, had he not been hurried away by the violence of his passion for me ; that he was ready to make any satisfaction I should require ; and that, if the lawfully joining of his hand to mine would make me easy, he was ready to give it at a moment's warning ; that I need be under no apprehension of the displeasure of the alderman's lady, as he would go there himself, and set matters right. Sunk under a load of shame and confusion, I knew not what resolution to take :—to return to my friends, after such an affair, was impossible :—to depend on the man, that had once deceived me, was dangerous. He, however, gave me but little time to reflect on what method I thought best to pursue. He represented to me the danger I lay under in staying where I was ; and that, if I approved it, he would take me to an acquaintance of his, where I might remain till our nuptials were celebrated. I consented, and went with him. Days and weeks passed, and I remained in the same situation. I frequently put him in mind of his promise, but he always found means to evade it. In short, in less than seven weeks, he entirely forsook me, and I was again left to shift for myself. What now was to be done ? Alone and unknown, in a strange place ; without money, without any friends to protect me !—To return now, after so long a time, to the alderman's lady, was not to be thought on :—to stay where I was, seemed equally impossible.—To think of entering into a service, was idle : my character was gone ; besides, as I never was brought up to it, I should not have known how to have gone about one thing. Nothing appeared before me but poverty and beggary ! In this sorrowful situation, I took a walk into
the

the Park, scarce knowing whither I was going. I had seated myself under a tree, to consider what was best to be done ; and was so occupied with what I was thinking on, that I perceived not a gentleman, who had been standing some time by my side. I shall not trouble you, Sir, with the conversation that passed between us ; I shall think it sufficient to say, that I found myself under the necessity of accepting the offer he made me—that of living with him as his mistress. While I was with this gentleman, I got acquainted with several others of the same stamp ; so that, when one left me, I always knew where to find another. This method of obtaining a livelihood was, however, far from pleasing me ; but I had always recourse to one folly, to drive away the thoughts of another. I carried on these infamous practices, uninterrupted, for some years, till the usual misfortune, naturally attending a life of this sort, overtook me with a vengeance : I spent all the ill-gotten wealth I had hoarded, for a cure, but to no purpose. Deprived of all hopes of a livelihood, deserted by my old acquaintance, overcome with the weight of my disorder, I was, at last, forced to take refuge in—an hospital. Oh ! how often have I called for friendly death, to relieve me from my miseries, and deprive me of life, so odious to myself, and so hateful to the rest of the world !——I would frequently implore (in the words of Mr. Rowe) “ the mountains to fall on my guilty head, the rocks
“ to hide me in their secret caverns, and the dark night to spread a
“ veil upon my shame, and shade me with her sable wings for
“ ever.”

Having obtained a cure in the hospital, I was removed, at my own request, to this house of refuge ; where (though I meet with all possible tenderness) I pass my melancholy hours in the utmost grief and remorse for my past errors, without ever hoping for any favourable change in my fortune ; remote, however, from the deluding tongues of deceitful men, and secure from all their artful practices. May I hereafter be regarded as a lasting testimony of the infidelity and perjury of mankind, and as a warning to the unthinking part of my own sex !

I am, Sir,

Your unfortunate humble servant,

B

A MAGDALEN.

Mr. GODFREY's own Account of his MACHINES for
EXTINGUISHING FIRES.

S I R,

THERE having been frequent mention made, in the public papers, some time past, of an invention perfected, many years since, by my late grandfather, for the immediate extinction of fire, of which an experiment is to be made before the Premium Society; I beg leave, through the channel of your paper, to lay before the public a general description of the said invention, to prevent their being misled by the many vague and imperfect accounts, that have been hitherto published concerning it; and also to give them a more certain idea of the nature, effects, and uses, that may probably be expected from it. This method then, or machine, which is now offered to the public, consists of a small portion of gunpowder closely confined; which, when animated by fire, acts, by its elastic force, upon a proper medium, and not only divideth it into the minutest atoms, but disperseth it also in every direction, so as immediately to extinguish any fire, within a certain distance. This medium is a liquor, strongly impregnated with a preparation of antiphlogistic principles, which, by their action upon burning materials, extinguisheth the flames, and reduceth them, in general, to a state of a black coal; and, by its opposite nature to fire, hinders the remaining sparks, notwithstanding the admission of the air, from kindling the flames afresh. By this means the great point is obtained, in giving sufficient time for totally extinguishing any remains of fire.

They who presume that water only will perform this, will find themselves greatly mistaken, as the draught of air will certainly rekindle the neighbouring materials, which are very fit to receive a fresh flame, the fire not being extinguished by the quantity of water, but rather (if I may be allowed the philosophy) by the artful expansion and rarefaction of its particles. There are several sizes of these machines, from five to fifty pounds weight, in a portable, and rather small, compass, and may generally be carried to any place where a man can go himself. It would be, perhaps, superfluous to enumerate the advantages of such a machine: every one must be sufficiently convinced of its utility, if it will perform the office intended. The houses in this city are so close, that, notwithstanding all the precautions a man can take, he is in continual danger from the
negligence

negligence and carelessness of his neighbours. How much, therefore, is it the interest of every thinking person to be provided with a domestic security, like this! which is fully sufficient to check any fire in its beginning, and may undoubtedly prevent many of those terrible conflagrations that so frequently lay the different parts of this opulent city in ashes. But, though these machines will prevent great fires by a timely application, far be it from me to say, that they will extinguish them after they have reached a frightful height, and several houses, perhaps near a whole street, is in flames. The floors must be standing, and access to the building safe; otherwise no person can be supposed to approach near enough to apply them in a proper manner. Every fire has its beginning, for the most part, in some apartment; and, as soon as discovered, the family, instead of losing all presence of mind, should immediately apply one or more of these machines, which will then fully answer the intention, and prevent the fatal consequences that too often happen. The proper time of applying them, supposes that they are ready at hand. It will be in vain to think of fetching them from any considerable distance, as it will then be too late for them to perform any important service, except, indeed, being the probable means of saving some adjacent house, by extinguishing the flames as often as they break out, till the building first on fire is totally consumed, and, by falling into ruins, leaves the other in perfect safety.

Such are the effects of these machines, and such the good consequences that may be expected from a right use of them. It would be unjust in others to depreciate their utility, and blameable in me to exaggerate it. Truth is too sacred, and the safety of mankind, in such important moments, of too much consequence, to be trifled with. It is with pleasure, therefore, that I obey the commands of the Premium Society, in submitting the invention to a fair experiment, as a demonstrative proof how far it may, or may not, deserve the attention of the public.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

AMB. GODFREY.

The

The following is an exact Account of the Trial of
Mr. GODFREY's Balls.

“ **T**HIS day at noon (May 19) Mr. Godfrey's valuable experiment for extinguishing fire was tried, in the house erected for that purpose, near Marybone. The house, which is of brick, consists of three rooms, one above another; a stair-case; chimney; lath and plaister cieling; and a kind of wainscoting, round the rooms, of rough deal. Exactly at twelve o'clock, the ground-room, and that up one pair of stairs, were set on fire, by lighting the faggots and shavings laid in there for that purpose: in about fifteen minutes the wainscot of the under-room was thought to be sufficiently in flames, and three of the machines were thrown in, which, by almost immediate and sudden explosions, instantaneously extinguished the flames; and the very smোক, in that apartment, in a few minutes, totally disappeared. By this time, the firemen, &c. who had the care of throwing in the machines, gave an alarm that the stair-case had taken fire, and that it was necessary directly to go to work upon the next room, which was accordingly done, and with the same effect. The experiment, however, hitherto did not universally satisfy: in the last instance, more especially, it was thought to be too hastily put in execution; and the populace, withoutside the paling, who were supposed to amount to near 20,000, and whose curiosity, from the very nature of their situation, remained much dissatisfied, began to grow rather riotous, and talked of a second bottle-conjurer. For the sake of the experiment, therefore, and to remove all manner of doubt, Mr. Godfrey consented to a third experiment, in the upper room, which was entirely of wood. The flames were now suffered to get to a considerable height, and even the window-frames destroyed, before the machines were thrown in, which, however, answered exactly as the former had done, and, being quite in sight of the out-standers, met with that universal approbation, which so noble an invention, it is hoped, will be found deserving of.”

OBSERVATIONS ON Mr. GODFREY'S Antiphlogistic
Barrels.

MR. Godfrey has himself, in his very candid letter, published in our paper, given warning against the expecting more than seems to have been performed by the experiment, *viz.* the putting a stop, if timely applied, to those early beginnings, which even the greatest fires must have. It is apparent, from the effects, that a fire, early discovered, that is to say, while confined only to one room, and having seized on no more than the wainscot, or furniture, may be easily extinguished by one or more of these barrels; and that, as such fires frequently gain a head. (afterwards too great to suppress) from the delay, sometimes unavoidable, in procuring water, or bringing engines to bear on the place, the having a small number of these barrels constantly in readiness would often prevent the most violent and dreadful conflagrations: that, as these barrels are small, and of easy conveyance, any person may himself apply them in such cases, wherein a benefit may be expected from them, and thereby avoid that interposition of pretended assistance, which is frequently as injurious to the proprietors of effects, as even the ravages of the fire itself; and, lastly, that the most valuable use of them all, the prevention of fires at sea, seems perfectly to be answered by these machines: as such fires must always take their rise in small rooms, they can scarcely, from the great proportionable number of persons on board almost every vessel, be supposed to gain much ground, undiscovered; and a few of these barrels might as properly be considered as a necessary part of the ship's lading, as either her stores or ammunition.

Of Connoisseurs in PAINTING. Letter II.

S I R,

I Am obliged to you for the place you gave me in your Chronicle; I am obliged to your readers for their favourable reception of me; and still more obliged to you for the flattering mention you
have

have since made of me in your paper. You have wondered, perhaps, that your encouragement has not produced this second letter sooner. Shall I discover a weakness to you? Old, hearty, and peevish as I am, yet, at times, I am as vapourish as a young fine lady. I have an hereditary gout, Mr. Baldwin: I wrote my last letter to you, by the help of my clerk, (for I am of the *Quorum*) at the going off of a fit; and I felt some twinges, which may account for a little too much sharpness of expression, that I made use of; but the gout, as bad a companion as it is, always leaves a worse to succeed it,—to wit, a lowness of spirits. This is a very singular circumstance, and peculiar to our family. My great grandfather, Roger Oakly, from whom our family derives it's fortune and gout, and who was much the jolliest fellow of his time, had always such a sinking of spirits, after a fit, that it was very common with his servants to watch him, whenever he took his favourite walks by the river, or into the upper copse. In short, we have all had this disorder, more or less, from the said Roger to your humble servant; and which has been always attended with a total incapacity of saying, doing, or writing, any thing. These family-stories make us, old folks, run on at a strange rate. I have promised to give you my notions of taste, and a tale or two into the bargain. I shall set out with a most strange, and what will be generally thought an unaccountable, maxim, *viz.* That people, in common, come into the world with a good taste for the polite arts, and are only spoiled by a bad education, or wrong direction. This wants a little explanation. I imagine, that an accurate eye, and a sensible mind, are the two chief requisites for judgment in painting and sculpture; as an accurate ear, with a sensible heart, will, with practice, attain to the best taste in music. But this I shall treat of separately, in some future letter. Now, if a person sets up for a connoisseur, with the stock I have mentioned, and, in his examination and comparison of the works of art with those of nature, will not suffer the prejudices of self-interested, or self-conceited people to mislead him, he will, undoubtedly, know the degrees of merit in every performance; always taking notice, that I insist upon his having proper materials to judge of, with a proper attention, and frequent opportunities of judging, which alone must give that *precision*, which at once satisfies the mind, and even reaches the heart through the eye. But the danger is, lest you should talk, and act, too peremptorily, and too familiarly, about these matters, upon a slight acquaintance; or that, when you are intimate with them, you do not suffer yourself

to

to be deceived with names, which may get such an ascendancy over you, that you, at once, give up your eyes, and your understanding, to judge only by the ear. I will tell you a story to this purpose, and upon my own knowledge. A gentleman of my acquaintance, of good parts, and with a tolerable fortune, from a strong inclination to the polite arts, entered very deep into connoisseurship; but, unfortunately for him, was too easy of access, and too diffident of his own abilities; and, of course, had a higher opinion of other people than they, perhaps, deserved.

By reading many books upon the subject, which generally dwell too much in refinements, and conversing with a particular set of people, he had got a notion that a true judgment in pictures could only be obtained by going abroad for it. These notions being backed by some of his travelled acquaintance, he at once gave up his eyes and his understanding, to be led blindfold, as they pleased; and, as a proof of his submission, he was put into the hands of a certain *picture-dealer*, who was to clear his eye-sight, refine his taste, (that was the phrase) and dispose of some hundreds, which he had set apart for pictures. This is a very common practice, and puts me in mind of the artifice made use of by a famous oculist: he persuaded many persons, that they had a defect in their vision, took them in hand to remove it, half-blinded them, and then made them testify to their cure. But to return to my friend, who, for the rest of the story, shall be called Eugenio: he was happy with his new virtuoso-acquaintance, who had got deeply into his heart and his purse, and who, in about six months time, had furnished two small rooms for him with capital pictures. Eugenio's taste, by this time, was quite led astray: there was some little difficulty, at first, to seduce him from the truth; but, when once debauched, he had not only got new modes of thinking, but a new language into the bargain; and, in short, he had changed his plain, natural, intelligible manner, into an affectation of the terms of art, and the common jargon of those, whose interest it is to substitute words for ideas. This false taste cannot be so properly compared to any thing as to a fine lady of the town, who, by the help of a little daubing on her part, some puffing from the fellows who live upon her, and an amorous tendency in all young men to be flattered and deceived, will make her way most unaccountably. But to return—During the state of error in Eugenio's mind, a friend of his arrived from Italy, (Polydore, if you please) who had really travelled to some purpose, and had improved a natural fine taste, by the opportunities

tunities he had abroad of seeing, and considering, the best works of the best masters. Eugenio, happy to meet his friend again, insisted upon taking him home to dinner; for he had not only a most sincere regard for him, but he had a secret pride and satisfaction to surprize his friend with his new purchases. Away they went, and the little time before dinner was spent in looking over the several masters, that were so splendidly set off with damask furniture, and most elegant frames. Eugenio's eyes sparkled with extasy at displaying his riches, and had opened all his faculties to imbibe the praises of his friend Polydore: but, whether the one expected too much, or the other saw too little, Eugenio gave notice to his friend, that the dinner was on the table, with a countenance, and tone of voice, that expressed chagrin and disappointment. However, as dinner went on, which was enlivened with old stories, and a few glasses of Champagne, the friends reached that height of satisfaction, which warm hearts, and good minds, will ever receive upon such an occasion. When the servants were gone, "Do you know," said Eugenio to his friend, "that I was greatly mortified, before dinner, at the little joy you expressed at seeing my treasures here?" pointing to his pictures. "Why, you do not value yourself upon your *Virtu*? do you, Eugenio?" said the other, smiling: "Had I known that, you should not have wanted a little flattery to have kept up your spirits."—"What do you mean by flattery?" "I do not understand you! Fifteen hundred and ninety-five pounds are ill-bestowed indeed, if I am only to be *flattered* for my bargains."—"What do you mean, Eugenio?"—"Mean! Come into this closet, and I will shew you." The friends went together into a small dressing-room, and, while Eugenio was opening his *escrutoire*, to produce his vouchers, his friend was examining two pictures that were stuck against the wainscot, in very indifferent frames.—"Where the devil did you get these?" cries Polydore, in a kind of transport. "Prithee, be quiet; you cannot *flatter* me there," answered Eugenio: "I bought that trash upon my own judgment, when I first set out a picture-fancier, and before I knew one master from another." "Did you so?" replied his friend: "why then, to speak with that openness of heart, which is ever the consequence of true friendship, and good Champagne, I must declare to you, that I would rather have these two shabby-looking fellows, than all your fine-dressed gentlemen in your grand apartments."—"You are not in earnest sure!"—"Indeed but I am, and I am very sorry to see that you

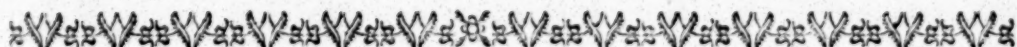
“ are so much alarmed. Let us finish our Champagne, and think
 “ no more of these matters to-night ; and, to-morrow morning,
 “ over a dish of tea, we will coolly examine your collection, one
 “ by one, and bring them to a very just, but severe, trial.”
 They did so ; and the sentence was, that the two discarded pictures, in the closet, were excellent in their kind ; but that the others were, at best, tolerable copies, or very indifferent originals ; that Eugenio had been greatly imposed on ; that he had given himself up into the hands of connoisseurs, who had used him most unmercifully ; and that there was no way of avoiding the mischiefs of conversing with them, but to follow the advice, which Ulysses gave his companions, in order to escape the Syrens ; which was, to close up his ears, for the future, against their delusions : and, if an old fellow might throw in an additional caution, it should be, that, when he stuffs up his ears, he should open his eyes, but draw his purse-strings as close as he pleases.

I fear I have already taken up more room than comes to my share ; and so I shall break off a little abruptly : but I will send you, in a few days, the rest of my thoughts upon this subject, with their reference to the present exhibition of our artists at Spring-Gardens.

I am,

Yours, as before,

J. OAKLY.



TUESDAY, May 19.

N^o. 29.

A MAD OX in the BEDFORD COFFEE-HOUSE.

S I R,

AS, perhaps, you may have but an imperfect account of the most impertinent ox, that intruded itself into the Bedford coffee-house, on Friday last, permit me (who was present at the whole affair) to lay before you an exact relation of every circumstance. Though many kinds of monsters and strange animals have been often seen in this coffee-house, yet, I may venture to say, so tremendous a beast, as this horned one, never made its appearance there

I

before ;

before; not even excepting the famous lion in the time of the Inspector, as (according to the song)

“ So tame a lion who could say fie on,” &c.

But to the purpose.—You must know, that the coffee-house happened, this dreadful morning, to be tolerably filled with its usual company of authors, critics, players, bucks, smarts, templars, and gentlemen—that is, so called, because they do nothing, and have nothing to do. It happened, that a set of hyper-critics, in one box, were at high words about nothing; and the unintelligible terms of *damned low, shocking stuff*, &c. &c. were bandied to and fro; when, on a sudden, their jargon was interrupted by an uncommon hubbub in the Piazza; and, presently, in rushed a more terrible monster than the spitfire, which Hercules is said to have encountered. He looked as wild as an enraged poet, whose piece had been refused by that fool Garrick; and the noise, made by the whole herd of critics, at the first night of a damned play, could not equal his bellowing. You may suppose, an universal panic seized us, and we each endeavoured to escape, or screen ourselves, as well as we could: but the furious beast laid about him in such a manner, that many of us were in great danger. His horns lifted up one little gentleman by the waist-band of his breeches, but happily fetched no blood from him, but rather such ichor, as Homer tells us the Gods shed, when wounded. He gave an unlucky kick to a certain player, which knocked out all his false teeth; and he was very near disqualifying another for an *orator*, by the same treatment.

With a whisk of his tail, he almost flapped out the only remaining eye of one gentleman; and another would, infallibly, have had the gristle of his nose depressed, if it had not been so before. He made a full butt with his horns against the skull of a noted critic, which was, luckily, impenetrable; but one, with a softer head, had it fairly laid open, but not so that we could see his brains. When the beast had done playing these unlucky pranks, a difficulty still remained, how to get rid of so troublesome a companion, as no one dared to approach him. At last, a foreign gentleman (a prodigious great poet) advanced, with much stateliness, having his left arm a-kimbow, making the flap of his coat to project forwards, and, with his right hand, holding a stick, in an oblique line: in this posture, coming up to the creature, he addressed him in the following excellent French verses:

Retirez

*Retirez vous, Monsieur Bête,
Je vous requête,
Ou je frapperai vôtre tête.*

At this charm, the ox turned himself suddenly about, and stalked out of the coffee-room, to the great joy (as you may suppose) of the whole company, who, in full chorus, bad him farewell, with

O the roast-beef of Old England,
And O the Old English Roast Beef.

I am your humble, &c.



THURSDAY, May 21.

N^o. 30.

A CITIZEN'S FAMILY setting out for BRIGHT-
HELMSTONE.

S I R,

THAT there are many disorders peculiar to the present age, which were entirely unknown to our forefathers, will (I believe) be agreed by all physicians, especially as they find an increase of their fees from them. For instance, in the language of the advertisement, "Never were nervous disorders more frequent:" we can hardly meet with a lady, who is not *na-a-a-arvous* to the last degree, though our mothers and grandmothers scarce ever heard of the word *Nerves*: the gentlemen too are *affected* in the same manner; and even in the country, this disorder has spread like the small-pox, and infected whole villages. I have known a farmer toss off a glass of brandy in a morning, to prevent his hand shaking, while his wife has been obliged to have recourse to the same cordial with her tea, because it otherwise would make her low-spirited. But there is an epidemical disorder, (that was formerly quite unknown, and even now wants a name,) which seizes whole families here in town at this season of the year. As I cannot define it, I shall not pretend to describe or account for it: but one would imagine, that the people were all bit by a mad dog, as the same remedy

is thought necessary. In a word, of whatever nature the complaint may be, it is imagined that nothing will remove it, but spending the summer months in some dirty fishing-town by the sea-shore; and the water is judged to be most efficacious, where there is the greatest resort of afflicted persons.

I called upon a friend, the other morning, in the city, pretty early, about business, when I was surprized to see a coach and four at the door, which the 'prentice and book-keeper were loading with trunks, portmanteaus, baskets, and band-boxes. The front glass was screened by two round paper hat-cases hung up before it; against one door was placed a guittar-case; and a red sattin cardinal, lined and edged with fur, was pinned against the other; while the extremities of an enormous hoop-petticoat rested upon each window. These preparations were undoubtedly for a journey; and when I came in, I found the family were equipped accordingly. The lady-mother was dressed in a Joseph of scarlet duffil, buttoned down from the breast to the feet, with a black silk bonnet, tied down to her head with a white handkerchief: little miss (about sixteen years of age) had a blue camblet jacket, cuffed and lappelled with pink sattin, with a narrow edging of silver lace, a black beaver hat, covered on the outside with white shag, and cocked behind, with a silver button and loop, and a blue feather. The old gentleman had very little particular in his dress, as he wore his usual Pompadour-coloured coat with gilt buttons; only he had added to it a scarlet cloth waistcoat, with a broad tarnished gold lace, which was made when he was chosen of the common-council. Upon my entrance, I naturally asked them, if they were going into the country; to which the old lady replied in the affirmative, at the same time assuring me, that she was sorry to take Mr. — from his business, but she was obliged to it on account of her health. "Health!" says the old gentleman, "I don't understand your whim-whams, not I: here has it cost me the lord knows what in doctors stuff already, without your being a pin the better for it; and now you must lug me and all the family to Brighthelmstone." "Why, my dear," said the lady, "you know Dr. — tells me, there is nothing will do my *spirits* so much good as bathing in the sea." "The sea!" said the old gentleman; "why then could not you have taken lodgings at Gravesend, where I might have easily come in the evening, and gone back time enough for 'Change in the morning?" The good lady told him, that he had no taste, that people of the best fashion went to Brighthelmstone, and that it was high time their girl should

should see a little of the world. To this miss assented, by declaring, that indeed she had been no where but to the play, and the Castle-concert, since she had left the boarding-school. Both the females then asked me an hundred questions, such as, whether the sea looked green, and how much bigger it was than the Thames,—till the maid gave them notice that every thing was put up. Accordingly I saw them into the coach: and the old lady did not forget to take the pug-dog with her, who, she declared, should go every morning into the sea, as she had been told it was good for the mange.

I cannot but agree with my city friend, that lodgings at Gravesend would answer all the common purposes of a jaunt to Brighthelmstone; for though one pretence for visiting these places is *going into the country*, people in fact do not leave town, but rather carry London with them. Their way of living is exactly the same as here, and their amusements not very different. They suffer themselves to be mewed up in a little dirty lodging, with not half so good a prospect, or so good an air, as in the high road at Islington or Knightsbridge. Their mornings are drauled away, with perhaps a saunter upon the beach, which commands the delightful view of half a dozen hoys, and as many fishing-smacks; and if it was not for a lounge at the coffee-house, or the bookfeller's, they would be at a loss how to fill up the vacant hours till dinner. The evenings would hang no less heavy on their hands, but for the ingenious contrivance of the assembly-room; where, instead of enjoying the cool temperature of the open air, they choose to swelter in a croud, and be almost suffocated with their own breaths. Add to this the refreshing *summer* diversion of jigging it to the delightful music of country scrapers,—to say nothing of the calmer and less sudorific exercise of the card-table. But what is most ridiculous, is the attention paid to dress in these public retirements, where a gentleman or a lady is expected to appear as gay as at court, or at Ranelagh; consequently, as soon as you arrive at them, you have bills civilly thrust into your hands, acquainting you, that there is such an one, a millener, and such an one, an hair-dresser, *from London*.

I am,

A sincere well-wisher to your paper, &c.

ANTHONY FRESHWATER.

is thought necessary. In a word, of whatever nature the complaint may be, it is imagined that nothing will remove it, but spending the summer months in some dirty fishing-town by the sea-shore; and the water is judged to be most efficacious, where there is the greatest resort of afflicted persons.

I called upon a friend, the other morning, in the city, pretty early, about business, when I was surprized to see a coach and four at the door, which the 'prentice and book-keeper were loading with trunks, portmanteaus, baskets, and band-boxes. The front glass was screened by two round paper hat-cases hung up before it; against one door was placed a guittar-case; and a red sattin cardinal, lined and edged with fur, was pinned against the other; while the extremities of an enormous hoop-petticoat rested upon each window. These preparations were undoubtedly for a journey; and when I came in, I found the family were equipped accordingly. The lady-mother was dressed in a Joseph of scarlet duffil, buttoned down from the breast to the feet, with a black silk bonnet, tied down to her head with a white handkerchief: little miss (about sixteen years of age) had a blue camblet jacket, cuffed and lappelled with pink sattin, with a narrow edging of silver lace, a black beaver hat, covered on the outside with white shag, and cocked behind, with a silver button and loop, and a blue feather. The old gentleman had very little particular in his dress, as he wore his usual Pompadour-coloured coat with gilt buttons; only he had added to it a scarlet cloth waistcoat, with a broad tarnished gold lace, which was made when he was chosen of the common-council. Upon my entrance, I naturally asked them, if they were going into the country; to which the old lady replied in the affirmative, at the same time assuring me, that she was sorry to take Mr. ——— from his business, but she was obliged to it on account of her health. "Health!" says the old gentleman, "I don't understand your whim-whams, not I: here has it cost me the lord knows what in doctors stuff already, without your being a pin the better for it; and now you must lug me and all the family to Brighthelmstone." "Why, my dear," said the lady, "you know Dr. — tells me, there is nothing will do my *spirits* so much good as bathing in the sea." "The sea!" said the old gentleman; "why then could not you have taken lodgings at Gravesend, where I might have easily come in the evening, and gone back time enough for 'Change in the morning?" The good lady told him, that he had no taste, that people of the best fashion went to Brighthelmstone, and that it was high time their girl should

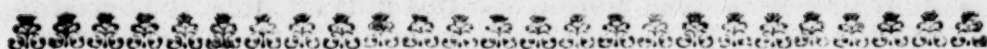
should see a little of the world. To this miss assented, by declaring, that indeed she had been no where but to the play, and the Castle-concert, since she had left the boarding-school. Both the females then asked me an hundred questions, such as, whether the sea looked green, and how much bigger it was than the Thames,—till the maid gave them notice that every thing was put up. Accordingly I saw them into the coach: and the old lady did not forget to take the pug-dog with her, who, she declared, should go every morning into the sea, as she had been told it was good for the mange.

I cannot but agree with my city friend, that lodgings at Gravesend would answer all the common purposes of a jaunt to Brighthelmstone; for though one pretence for visiting these places is *going into the country*, people in fact do not leave town, but rather carry London with them. Their way of living is exactly the same as here, and their amusements not very different. They suffer themselves to be mewed up in a little dirty lodging, with not half so good a prospect, or so good an air, as in the high road at Islington or Knightsbridge. Their mornings are drauled away, with perhaps a saunter upon the beach, which commands the delightful view of half a dozen boys, and as many fishing-smacks; and if it was not for a lounge at the coffee-house, or the bookseller's, they would be at a loss how to fill up the vacant hours till dinner. The evenings would hang no less heavy on their hands, but for the ingenious contrivance of the assembly-room; where, instead of enjoying the cool temperature of the open air, they choose to swelter in a croud, and be almost suffocated with their own breaths. Add to this the refreshing *summer* diversion of jigging it to the delightful music of country scrapers,—to say nothing of the calmer and less sudorific exercise of the card-table. But what is most ridiculous, is the attention paid to dress in these public retirements, where a gentleman or a lady is expected to appear as gay as at court, or at Ranelagh; consequently, as soon as you arrive at them, you have bills civilly thrust into your hands, acquainting you, that there is such an one, a millener, and such an one, an hair-dresser, *from London*.

I am,

A sincere well-wisher to your paper, &c.

ANTHONY FRESHWATER.



TUESDAY, May 26.

N^o. 32.

AN ALLEGORICAL LETTER.

*Whoe'er gets ME needs never fear ;
He's learn'd, he's wise, and whatsoe'er
He pleases.*—————

S I R,

AS I know you are exceedingly fond of holding a correspondence with the great and powerful, I presume you will not refuse me a place in your Chronicle; for though I am sometimes among the mean and vulgar, I am more frequently to be met with in pompous courts and stately palaces. It is a truth, however, which must not be denied, that, since the time when *Flattery* * was banished from the British court, I have seldom ventured to shew my face there.

The Grand Seignior would never have presumed to have thundered out such a torrent of omnipotent language, with a view to terrify the Christian † power, had he not been particularly influenced by me.

No preliminaries of peace can be settled without me: my presence at the approaching congress will be absolutely necessary for a certain power, who, ruined in her trade, balked of her expectations in Hanover, and drubbed in almost every part of the globe, can hope for no other resources, than what she may derive from me.

If you look back into the history of your own nation, and carefully peruse two or three of the most remarkable reigns, you will then see, how I have been caressed by the nobler part of the fair sex; who, not content with lavishing on me a free possession of their personal charms, have, by means of their influence and authority, raised me to the highest pitch of grandeur and power, very little inferior to that of sovereignty itself; though it must be acknowledged, as these honours have drawn on me the jealousy and hatred of the whole nation, it has sometimes ended in my final ruin and destruction.

In

* See *Truth at Court*, in one of your former Chronicles.

† Alluding to the Turkish declaration of war at this time against the Maltese.

In a lower degree of life, I am well known to the gentlemen of Hibernia, who, with a laced coat, a bag-wig, a sword, and a plentiful portion of my wonderful abilities, without a farthing of their own, frequently make off with giddy and unthinking lasses of several thousand pounds fortune.

In little paltry warehouses, such as an ingenious correspondent of yours lately took notice of, I am not only the principal shopkeeper, but stock also.

I have the honour to be intimately acquainted with the venerable body of booksellers, of whose abilities I have conceived the highest ideas. As I have been, and undoubtedly still continue to be, of the greatest service to these gentlemen, I would humbly propose to them, that, in acknowledgment for the many favours they have received from me, they should prefix, to every old book they republish with a new title-page, my *effigies* by way of frontispiece.

Notwithstanding I am banished from the republic of letters, and flighted and despised by the wise and learned, yet the want of my assistance is fatally felt, and truly lamented, by many of the inhabitants of this island. Numbers of excellent schemes, that might have been of the greatest service to the nation in general, have perished with their contrivers; and the promising abilities of many of our youths, which, had they been properly cultivated, might have served noble purposes, and been an ornament to the community, have, for want of that resolution which I am so well known to inspire men with, lived and died in obscurity.

In short, Sir, there is scarce any situation in life, in which I am not particularly serviceable; and yet, such is the ingratitude of mankind in general, that my name, in public, is universally despised and disowned, even by those, to whom I am of the greatest service, and who, in private, among their intimate friends, are forward enough in acknowledging the favours they have received from me.

C

*I am, Sir,**Your humble servant at command,*

IMPUDENCE.

On the EXHIBITION of the ARTISTS.

S I R,

I AM a young fellow of an easy fortune, fallen to me last month by the death of a rich uncle, who paid for my schooling at Eton some years ago, and afterwards for some further improvements at one of our universities. I can read Tibullus with pleasure, and Sophocles with ease; yet feel sincere satisfaction from Gray's Elegy, and Mason's Caractacus.—Last week I set out for London, for till then I had lived in the country with my uncle, and read over many a comedy with the old gentleman, from Terence to Congreve. The first man I met in town was lord Brillus, an old school-fellow of mine, who, I had heard, was just returned from his travels. He accosted me with an affected ease in his manner, sham-ble in his attitude, a something of a half-foreign accent: “My dear friend,” he cried, “joy attend you—welcome to town! what new horses have you bred this year?”—“None,” said I; “I have no fancy for the modern pleasures of the turf.” He embraced me,—“A man of taste, by all that's agreeable! Come with me, and help me to despise the wretched English daubs at Spring-Gardens.”—I replied, “I would attend him, but would promise to despise nothing because it was English, or to be seen at Spring-Gardens.”—“Come along,” said he; “you shall despise them. I am a member of the society for the encouragement of arts.”—“I am glad,” said I, “there is such a society, and that you are a member: I have heard of your exhibitions, and long to see them; but why do you despise the artists you pretend to encourage?”—“Lord!” says he, “come along, you know nothing—there is a wretched fellow, one Hogarth, has—” “Hold,” said I, “I know, Hogarth is the best painter of life and manners in the universe; and I know, I gave 12 or 14l. for his prints, and would not take 500l. for them.” “Lord!” says he, “Hogarth! an absolute Bartholomew droll, who paints country elections, and pretends to laugh at the connoisseurs for prizing”—“Country fairs,” said I, “painted without spirit, elegance or expression, because they are, perhaps, the work of Hemskirk.—Is not it so, my lord? but I attend you.” We went to the place, and I soon caught sight of the tail-piece to
the

the catalogue, which I bought at the door: however, I followed his lordship up stairs. "Heavens!" said I, "what's yonder! the unhappy Sigismunda with Guiscard's heart! Would my friend Dryden could but come to life again, to see his thoughts so expressed, so coloured! Who did it, my Lord?"—"Hogarth," said he, "and he is quite out of his walk."—"Hogarth!" said I, "I could not, indeed, have expected this, even of him.—And pray whose is that nobleman's—portrait I cannot call it—he breathes?"—"Reynolds's Duke of Beaufort," said he: "Did you ever see a Vandyke?"—"Never any that beat this, my lord; and I don't live far from Wilton neither, you know." I turned about—"A noble landscape that—Bless me, what colouring! what composition! what taste!"—"D'ye mean Wilson's Niobe?" says my lord: "What colouring indeed! none of the warmth of Claude's glowing back-grounds." "No, my lord, no setting sun certainly in a stormy landscape." I had no longer patience.—My lord said, "Pray look at the tail-piece to your catalogue, and see what you can make of that.—It is your friend Hogarth's conceit—Can you guess what he means by it?" It struck me at once.—"Pray, my lord, don't ask me."—He pressed the harder.—"Nay, nay, my lord," said I, "the author of the Election, and the Sigismunda, can never draw without a meaning; and I swear, I think this is very like—" "Like who?"—"Just like your lordship, upon my honour."—Here we parted, and here I shall conclude, by requesting you, Sir, to print this letter, from an

ADMIRER, *but, thank God, no* ENCOURAGER,
of the POLITE ARTS.

Projected EXHIBITION of the Sign Painters.

THE projected exhibition of the BROKERS and SIGN-PAINTERS of *Knave's-Acre, Harp-Alley, &c. &c. &c.* is only postponed till a room spacious enough can be provided, as the collection will be very numerous. In the mean time, the several ARTISTS (Natives of Great-Britain) are invited to send to the printer of this paper, a list of those capital pieces, which they intend to submit

submit to the public judgment. N. B. No foreigners, and *Dutchmen* in particular, will be allowed a place in the exhibition.

Among the number of capital paintings, drawings, busts, images, &c. already received, are the following, by the best masters,

The salutation. A conversation piece.

Hen and chickens. A landscape.

Rising-sun, ditto, in chiara obscura.

View through a hole in the wall.

A fountain, in water-colours.

Buttock of beef stuffed, a decanter of stingo, a punch-bowl, and oranges and lemons.

A flying-horse, in still life.

Adam and Eve. An historical sign.

Robin Hood, ditto.

Three apothecary's gallipots.

Three coffins, its companion.

Half-length portrait, designed for the duke of Cumberland, but converted into the king of Prussia, with very little alteration.

A phoenix, taken from the life.

An angel. A caricature.

A Saracen's head, in miniature.

An Highlander with his mull.

A Black boy smoking, in bronze.

Several red and blue lions; swans with two necks; Turk's-heads; barber's blocks done from the life; and busts for milleners, coloured after nature.

A hand and jaw, after the manner of Hogarth.

A barber-surgeon, ditto.

St. John's head in a charger.

A dog's head in a porridge-pot, its companion.

A goose and gridiron, in still life.

A Noah's ark, in water-colours.

St. George and the dragon. An historical painting.

Sundry kinds of blue, brown, black, white, grey, grizzle, blue-grizzle wigs, viz. a bob, a bag, a smart, an Adonis, a bashaw of two tails, and a bashaw of three tails.

A tetragon pyramid, for a rubrick-post.

Several cones representing sugar-loaves.

A spiral pole for a barber.

Ditto

Ditto, with candles pendant.

A crooked billet, formed exactly in the *Line of Beauty*.

I am your humble servant,

TIMOTHY COARSE-BRUSH.

P. S. A complete catalogue will be printed, with a beautiful head and tail piece, *cut in Wood*, which will serve as a ticket for admission to the exhibition ; of which timely notice will be given in this paper.

T H U R S D A Y, *May 28.*

N^o. 33.

Character of a MIGHTY GOOD KIND OF MAN.

S I R,

I H A V E always thought your Mighty good kind of man to be a very good-for-nothing fellow ; and whoever is determined to think otherwise may as well pass over what follows.

The good qualities of a Mighty good kind of man (if he has any) are of the negative kind. He does very little harm ; but you never find him do any good. He is very decent in appearance, and takes care to have all the externals of sense and virtue ; but you never perceive the heart concerned in any word, thought, or action. Not many love him, though very few think ill of him : to him every body is his “ Dear Sir,” though he cares not a farthing for any body but himself. If he writes to you, though you have but the slightest acquaintance with him, he begins with “ Dear “ Sir” and ends with, “ I am, Good Sir, your ever sincere and affectionate friend, and most obedient humble servant.” You may generally find him in company with older persons than himself, but always with richer. He does not talk much ; but he has a “ Yes,” or a “ True, Sir,” or “ You observe very right, Sir,” for every word that is said ; which, with the old gentry, that love to hear themselves talk, makes him pass for a Mighty sensible and discerning, as well

well as Mighty good kind of man. It is so familiar to him to be agreeable, and he has got such a habit of assenting to every thing advanced in company, that he does it without the trouble of thinking what he is about. I have known such an one, after having approved an observation made by one of the company, assent, with a "What you say is very just," to an opposite sentiment from another; and I have frequently made him contradict himself five times in a minute. As the weather is a principal, and favourite topic of a Mighty good kind of man, you may make him agree, that it is very hot, very cold, very cloudy, a fine sun-shine, or it rains, snows, hails, or freezes, all in the same hour. The wind may be high, or not blow at all; it may be East, West, North, or South, South East and by East, or in any point in the compass, or any point not in the compass, just as you please. This, in a stage-coach, makes him a Mighty agreeable companion, as well as a Mighty good kind of man. He is so civil, and so well bred, that he would keep you standing half an hour uncovered, in the rain, rather than he would step into your chariot before you; and the dinner is in danger of growing cold, if you attempt to place him at the upper end of the table. He would not suffer a glass of wine to approach his lips, till he had drank the health of half the company, and would sooner rise hungry from table, than not drink the other half before dinner is over, lest he should offend any by his neglect. He never forgets to hob or nob with the lady of the family, and by no means omits to toast her fire-side. He is sure to take notice of little master and miss, when they appear after dinner, and is very assiduous to win their little hearts, by almonds and raisins, which he never fails to carry about him for that purpose. This of course recommends him to mama's esteem; and he is not only a Mighty good kind of man, but she is certain he would make a Mighty good husband.

No man is half so happy in his friendships. Almost every one he names is a friend of his, and every friend is a Mighty good kind of man. I had the honour of walking lately, with one of these good creatures, from the Royal-exchange to Piccadilly; and, I believe, he pulled off his hat to every third person we met, with a "How do you do, my dear Sir?" though, I found, he hardly knew the names of five of these intimate acquaintances. I was highly entertained with the greeting between my companion, and another Mighty good kind of man, that we met in the Strand. You would have thought they were brothers, and that they had not seen one another

another for many years, by their mutual expressions of joy at meeting. They both talked together, not with a design of opposing each other, but through eagerness to approve what each other said. I caught them, frequently, crying, "Yes," together, and "Very true," "You are very right, my dear Sir;" and at last, having exhausted their favourite topick of, what news, and the weather, they concluded with each begging to have the vast pleasure of an agreeable evening with the other very soon; but parted, without naming either time or place.

I remember, at Westminster, a Mighty good kind of boy, though he was generally hated by his schoolfellows, was the darling of the dame where he boarded, as by his means she knew, who did all the mischief in the house. He always finished his exercise before he went to play: you could never find a false concord in his prose, or a false quantity in his verse; and he made huge amends for the want of sense and spirit in his compositions, by having very few grammatical errors. If you could not call him a scholar, you must allow, he took great pains not to appear a dunce. At the university he never failed attending his tutor's lectures, was constant at prayers night and morning, never missed gates, or the hall at meal-times, was regular in his academical exercises, and took pride in appearing, on all occasions, with masters of arts; and he was happy, beyond measure, in being acquainted with some of the heads of houses, who were glad, through him, to know what passed among the under-graduates. Though he was not reckoned, by the college, to be a Newton, a Locke, or a Bacon, he was universally esteemed, by the senior part, to be a Mighty good kind of young man; and this even, placid turn of mind, has since recommended him to no small preferment in the church.

We may observe, when these Mighty good kind of young men come into the world, their attention to appearances and externals, beyond which the generality of people seldom examine, procures them a much better subsistence, and a more reputable situation in life, than ever their abilities, or their merit, could otherwise entitle them to. Though they are seldom advanced very high, yet, if such a one is in orders, he gets a tolerable living, or is appointed tutor to a dunce of quality, or is made companion to him on his travels; and then, on his return, he is a Mighty polite, as well as a Mighty good kind of man. If he is to be a lawyer, his being such a Mighty good kind of man will make the attornies supply him with special pleading, or bills and answers to draw, as he is sufficiently

ently qualified by his slow genius to be a dray-horse of the law. But though he can never hope to be a chancellor, or an archbishop, yet, if he is admitted of the Medical College in Warwick-lane, he will have a good chance to be at the top of their profession, as the success of the faculty depends chiefly on old women, fanciful and hysterical young ones, whimsical men, and young children; among the generality of whom, nothing recommends a person so much, as his being a Mighty good kind of man.

I must own, that a good man, and a man of sense, certainly should have every thing, that this *kind* of man has: yet, if he possesses no more, much is wanting, to finish and complete his character. Many are deceived by French paste: it has the lustre and brilliancy of a real diamond: but the want of hardness, the essential property of this valuable jewel, discovers the counterfeit, and shews it to be of no intrinsic value whatsoever. If the head and the heart are left out, in the character of any man, you might as well look for a perfect beauty, in a female face without a nose, as to expect to find a valuable man, without sensibility and understanding. But it often happens, that these Mighty good kind of men are wolves in sheep's cloathing: that their want of parts is supplied by an abundance of cunning, and the outward behaviour, and deportment, calculated to entrap the short-sighted and unwary.

Where this is not the case, I cannot help thinking, that these *kind* of men are no better than blanks in the creation: if they are not unjust stewards, they are certainly to be reckoned unprofitable servants; and I would recommend, that this harmless, inoffensive, insipid, Mighty good kind of man, should be married to a character of a very different stamp, the Mighty good sort of Woman — an account of whom I shall give you in a day or two.

N.

I am your humble servant, &c.

SATURDAY,



SATURDAY, May 30.

N^o. 34.

We are very much obliged to the gentleman, who communicated the following curious anecdote, never before printed. Every thing relating to one so remarkable in the English history, as the great Mr. Hampden, cannot but be highly interesting, especially when (as in the present case) it contradicts a mistake, which all the historians, and Lord Clarendon himself, have fallen into. It has been hitherto falsely supposed, that Mr. Hampden received his death's wound in Chalgrove Field from the enemy; and Lord Clarendon says, that, "being shot in the shoulder with a brace of bullets, "which broke the bone, within three weeks after, he died with "extraordinary pain:" but the following relation will shew the true cause of his death.

Story of Mr. HAMPDEN'S Death, related by
ROBERT, EARL OF OXFORD.

SIR Edward Harley happened to go out of town, towards his seat in Hertfordshire, with Sir Robert Pye, of Farringdon: they were relations, and both of them lived, at that time, pretty near one another at Westminster. Sir Edward went in the same chariot with Sir Robert, as far as Farringdon, and both of them having been military men, entertained one another with the relation of many adventures of that kind: and, amongst other matters, Sir Robert, who had married Mr. Hampden's daughter, acquainted his companion with the true history of his father-in-law's receiving his death's wound on Chalgrove Field. When they were at supper at Farringdon, Sir Edward requested his kinsman, Sir Robert Pye, to repeat the account he had related on the road, before his son Robert, [afterwards Earl of Oxford] and one of the Foley's, then likewise in company with them, as a matter of fact, which it might be useful for curious persons to know, and upon the certainty of which they might depend: and you are to read the following account, as coming out of the mouth of Sir Robert Pye, addressing himself to his kinsmen, after this manner:

" You

“ You know,” says he, “ it is commonly thought that my
“ father-in-law died by a wound, he received on Chalgrove-Field,
“ from the enemy ; but you shall hear the exact truth of the mat-
“ ter, as I had it from my father himself, some time before he ex-
“ pired. The Earl of Essex lay, at that time, with his army, be-
“ fore Reading ; and Mr. Hampden attended him there, as one of
“ the committee from the parliament, who were always to be with
“ the general. Major Gunter was, with a considerable party,
“ quartered towards Thame, and Chalgrove, and those parts.
“ The general had intelligence, that prince Rupert was going to
“ make an excursion from Oxford, by which he would, very pro-
“ bably, make great havock, amongst Gunter’s party, with his
“ horse, if timely care was not taken to prevent it, by immediately
“ dispatching proper succours. Upon this, a council was called,
“ and colonel Hampden voluntarily offered himself to command
“ the detachment to be sent on the expedition, being a person very
“ particularly acquainted with those countries, through which prince
“ Rupert was to pass; for he had been a very great sportsman in
“ his time, and had often traversed those countries as such. His
“ proposal was accepted, and away he went. Prince Rupert came,
“ and did the havock and execution designed, and which could not,
“ by this intelligence and precaution, be entirely prevented. In a
“ skirmish, on this occasion, Mr. Hampden drew one of his pistols,
“ and, as he gave fire, it burst to pieces in his hand, and shattered
“ his arm in a very dismal manner : upon this he made the best of
“ his way off : he was very well mounted, as he always used to be.
“ When he was come to a considerable rivulet, (as there are many
“ such in those parts, betwixt the hills) he was much put to it
“ what to do : he thought that, if he alighted, and turned his
“ horse over, he could not possibly get up again ; and how to get
“ over upon him, he could not well tell : but he resolved, at last,
“ to try what his horse could do, and so clapped his spurs to, and
“ got clean over. As soon as he possibly could, he sent for me :
“ he was in very great pain, and told me, that he suspected his
“ wound was mortal :—But what makes it still more grievous to me,
“ says he, is, that I am afraid you are, in some degree, accessary to
“ it ; for the hurt I have received is occasioned by the bursting of
“ one of those pistols which you gave me.—You may be sure I was
“ not a little surprized, and concerned, at hearing this, and assured
“ him, that they were bought from one of the best workmen in
“ France, and that I myself had seen them tried. You must know,
“ it

“ it was Mr. Hampden’s custom, whenever he was going abroad,
 “ always to order a raw serving boy, that he had, to be sure to take
 “ care that his pistols were loaded : and it seems the boy did so very
 “ effectually ; for, whenever he was thus ordered, he always put in
 “ a fresh charge, without considering, or examining, whether the
 “ former charge had been made use of or not : and, upon examin-
 “ ing the remaining pistol, they found it was in this manner, quite
 “ filled up to the top with two or three supernumerary charges ;
 “ and the other pistol having been in the same condition, was the
 “ occasion of its bursting, and shattering Mr. Hampden’s arm in
 “ such a manner, that he received his death by the wound, and not
 “ by any hurt from the enemy.”

On the Exhibition of the ARTISTS.

S I R,

Y OUR correspondent, Mr. Oakley, seems to be a sensible old gentleman : he talks of painting as if he really knew something of the matter. I should be glad to spend an evening with him. I hope he smokes tobacco ; if he does not, I must desire to be excused as to a whole evening ; for I hold it to be impossible to support a rational conversation, for above an hour, without a pipe. Believe me, Mr. Oakley, (Mr. Printer, I am now writing to Mr. Oakley) nothing gave me greater concern, on my arrival in London, after many years absence, than to find that a certain ape, called *Fashion*, had kicked honest *Trinidado* almost entirely out of the metropolis ; and, what is still worse, I am told that he is quite banished the universities : if that be the case, I am certain the present rising generation must be greatly inferior to ours, Mr. Oakley, in point of solid learning. The old printers will tell you, that they never in their lives received a valuable manuscript, which did not smell strong of the fume of tobacco. Sir, *it stands to reason*, as my barber in the country used to say.—But to the point. I find that the society and the artists have quarrelled. I suppose they differed in opinion, because they beheld the same object in a different light ; and therefore, possibly, they are neither of them in the wrong. I find also, that, in opposition to the connoisseurs, there is a party formed, in support of the modern painters ; and, if I am not much mistaken,

K

they

they are likely to carry their admiration of their co-temporary countrymen to as ridiculous an extreme, as ever was done by the connoisseurs, in favour of the ancient foreigners. I have surveyed the two exhibitions, with some attention, and, I am sure, with great impartiality; and I am sorry to declare, that, throughout the whole, for one good picture there are at least ten bad ones. I shall not affront any of the exhibitors, by pointing out those which are most conspicuously bad; but really there are several amongst them, which are very little above sign-daubing. As to portrait-painters, I can hardly allow them to be called painters: the only talent they require, is, an accurate eye; their whole art consists in copying, and therefore genius, or invention, are entirely out of the question. Now, if from the exhibition in Spring-Gardens we subtract the portraits, and Casali's works from that in the Strand, what have we remaining, in either of them, worth the attention of men of real taste and judgment?

I am,

Your humble servant,

THEO. COVERLY.

* * We must leave the opinion of our old correspondent, Mr. Coverly, to better judges of these nice matters, and shall pay a proper deference to any thing that is sent us in answer.

On the Vanity of keeping CARRIAGES.

S I R,

IT is said that the inventor, or rather inventress of coaches, was a certain queen, who hit upon this contrivance, not so much for the convenience of being carried easily and lazily, as to hide the deformity of her lower parts. I suppose, at that time, long petticoats, with a sweeping train, were not thought of, and the females exposed the symmetry of their limbs, like a tumbler—but that by the by. I will not say the people of this age are crook-knee'd, or bandy-legg'd, though one would imagine, from the great increase of carriages among us, that they could not stand upon their feet, or walk upright; and, in a little time, we may expect to see nobody upon their legs above the degree of a Scotch physician. It is hardly
to

to be reckoned genteel to keep a vehicle, as it is grown so common; and those humble equipages, so admirably adapted for the snug accommodation of two loving turtles, are so much out of fashion, that an one-horse chair is now rarely to be met with on a Sunday. The haberdasher is wheeled to his country house at Islington every evening in his post-chaise, except when the occasional box is put on, that madam may be driven in her own carriage to Ranelagh. I am told, that the hackney coachmen are almost ruined: and, to be sure, No. 184 does not sound near so elegant as Mr. Tape's coach, or Mrs. Inkle's chariot. Most of the carriages with two horses and an odd one, are already knocked up; the long coaches, that used to hold sixteen or twenty people back to back, are contracted to three an end; and I wonder how the Turnham-Green stages have any passengers. It is now no longer a recommendation to a country-seat at Highgate or Hummertown, that the stage passes by the door twice a-day: nor will any one take an habitation for the summer-months, (though ever so pleasantly situated close upon the road) if it has not a coal-hole, or a wood-house, to put the chaise in. I know several families, that live upon tripe, cow-heel, and trotters, to enable them to keep their horses, and pay the tax for their wheels; and I have seen madam, and a whole parcel of children, almost ragged, in a gilt coach as fine as my lord-mayor's. I myself am a woeful evidence of this passion for *one's own* carriage. My wife, indeed, cannot prevail on me, though she says it is cheaper, to set up an equipage; because I have several boys to put out, and I am resolved to 'prentice them to a coach-maker, or a coach-joiner, or a coach-painter, or a spring-maker, or a wheel-wright, or an harness-maker, or something belonging to the business, for they will always be sure of employment. But to go on—As she finds me so obstinate, she has hit upon an ingenious contrivance to appear as fashionable as any knight's lady. Whenever she makes a formal visit, we hire a genteel coach with glass windows, that may pass for our own; and we made up a livery great coat, on purpose for John Coachman to wear over his own dirty clothes, though it is the hottest day in the middle of July.

I am,

Your humble servant,

ZACHARY LIMBERTOE.

TUESDAY, *June 2.*

N^o. 35.

Character of a MIGHTY GOOD SORT OF WOMAN.

I Suppose the female part of my readers are very impatient to see the character of a Mighty good sort of woman; and doubtless every Mighty good kind of man is anxious to know what sort of a wife I have picked out for him.

The Mighty good sort of woman is civil without good-breeding, kind without good-nature, friendly without affection, and devout without religion. She wishes to be thought every thing she is not, and would have others looked upon to be every thing she really is. If you will take her word, she detests scandal from her heart; yet, if a young lady happens to be talked of as being too gay, with a significant shrug of her shoulders, and shake of her head, she confesses, "It is too true, and the whole town says the same thing." She is the most compassionate creature living, and is ever *pitying* one person, and *sorry* for another. She is a great dealer in *buts*, and *ifs*, and half sentences, and does more mischief with a *may be*, and *I'll say no more*, than she could do by speaking out. She confirms the truth of any story more by her fears and doubts, than if she had given proof positive; though she always concludes with a "Let us hope otherwise."

One principal business of a Mighty good sort of woman is the regulation of families; and she extends a visitatorial power over all her acquaintance. She is the umpire in all differences between man and wife, which she is sure to foment and increase, by pretending to settle them; and her great impartiality and regard for both leads her always to side with one against the other. She has a most penetrating and discerning eye into the faults of the family, and takes care to pry into all their secrets, that she may reveal them. If a man happens to stay out too late in the evening, she is sure to rate him handsomely the next time she sees him, and takes special care to tell him, in the hearing of his wife, what a bad husband he is: or if the lady goes to Ranelagh, or is engaged in a party at cards, she

will

will keep the poor husband company, that he might not be dull, and entertains him all the while with the imperfections of his wife. She has also the entire disposal of the children in her own hands, and can disinheritor them, provide for them, marry them, or confine them to a state of celibacy, just as she pleases: she fixes the lad's pocket-money at school, and allowance at the university; and has sent many an untoward boy to sea, for education. But the young ladies are more immediately under her eye, and, in the grand point of matrimony, the choice, or refusal, depends solely upon her. One gentleman is too young, another too old; one will run out his fortune, another has too little; one is a professed rake, another a fly sinner; and she frequently tells the girl, "'Tis time enough to marry yet," till at last there is nobody will have her. But the most favourite occupation of a Mighty good sort of woman, is, the superintendence of the servants: she protests, there is not a good one to be got; the men are idle, and thieves, and the maids are sluts, and good-for-nothing huffies. In her own family, she takes care to separate the men from the maids, at night, by the whole height of the house; these are lodged in the garret, while John takes up his roosting-place in the kitchen, or is stuffed into the turn-up seat in the passage, close to the street-door. She rises at five in the summer, and at day-light in the winter, to detect them in giving away broken victuals, coals, candles, &c. and her own footman is employed the whole morning in carrying letters of information to the masters and mistresses, wherever she sees, or rather imagines, this to be practised. She has caused many a man-servant to lose his place, for romping in the kitchen; and many a maid has been turned away, upon her account, for *dressing at the men*, as she calls it, looking out of the window, or standing at the street-door, in a summer's evening. I am acquainted with three maiden-sisters, all Mighty good sort of women, who, to prevent any ill consequences, will not keep a footman at all; and it is at the risk of their place, that the maids have any *comers after them*, nor will, on any account, a brother, or a male cousin, be suffered to visit them.

A distinguishing mark of a Mighty good sort of woman, is, her extraordinary pretensions to religion: she never misses church twice a-day, in order to take note of those who are absent; and she is always lamenting the decay of piety in these days. With some of them the good Dr. Whitefield, or the good Dr. Romaine, is ever in their mouths; and they look upon the whole bench of bishops to be very Jews in comparison of these saints. The Mighty good

fort of woman is also very charitable in outward appearance ; for, tho' she would not relieve a family in the utmost distress, she deals out her half-pence to every common beggar, particularly at the church-door ; and she is eternally soliciting other people to contribute to this or that public charity, though she herself will not give six-pence to any one of them. An universal benevolence is another characteristic of a Mighty good sort of woman, which renders her (as strange as it may seem) of a most unforgiving temper. Heaven knows, she bears no-body any ill-will ; but if a tradesman has dis-obliged her, the honestest man in all the world becomes the most errant rogue ; and she cannot rest till she has persuaded all her acquaintance to turn him off as well as herself. Every one is with her " The best creature in the universe," while they are intimate ; but upon any slight difference—" Oh—she was vastly mistaken in " the persons ;—she thought them Mighty good sort of bodies—but " —she has done with them ;—other people will find them out as " well as herself:—that's all the harm she wishes them."——

As the Mighty good sort of women differ from each other, according to their age and situation in life, I shall endeavour to point out their several marks, by which we may distinguish them. And first, for the most common character :—if she happens to be of that neutral sex, an old maid, you may find her out by her prim look, her formal gesture, and the see-saw motion of her head in conversation. Tho' a most rigid Protestant, her religion favours very much of the Roman Catholic, as she holds that almost every one must be damned except herself. But the leaven that runs mostly through her whole composition is a detestation of that odious creature, man, whom she affects to loath as much as some people do a rat, or a toad : and this affectation she cloaks under a pretence of a love of God, at a time of life when it must be supposed, that she can love no-body, or rather no-body loves her. If the Mighty good sort of body is young and unmarried, besides the usual tokens, you may know her by her quarrelling with her brothers, thwarting her sisters, snapping her father, and over-ruling her mother, though it is ten to one she is the favourite of both. All her acquaintance cry her up as a Mighty discreet kind of body : and, as she affects an indifference for the men, though not a total antipathy, it is a wonder if the giddy girls, her sisters, are not married before her, which she would look upon as the greatest mortification that could happen to her. Among the Mighty good sort of women in wedlock, we must not reckon the tame domestic animal, who thinks it her duty

to take care of her house, and be obliging to her husband. On the contrary, she is negligent of her home-affairs, and studies to recommend herself more abroad than in her own house. If she pays a regular round of visits, if she behaves decently at the card-table, if she is ready to come into any party of pleasure, if she pays no regard to her husband, and puts her children out to nurse, she is not a good wife, or a good mother, perhaps; but she is a—Mighty good sort of woman.

As I disposed of the Mighty good kind of man in marriage, it may be expected, Mr. Baldwin, that I should find out a proper match also for the Mighty good sort of woman. To tell you my opinion then—if she is old, I would give her to a young rake, being the character she loves best at her heart:—or, if she is a Mighty young, Mighty handsome, Mighty rich, as well as a Mighty good sort of woman, I will marry her myself, as I am unfortunately a bachelor.

Your very humble servant, &c.



THURSDAY, June 4.

N^o. 36.

On the Exhibitions of the ARTISTS.

YOU are an honest man, an impartial man, an Englishman every inch of you, Mr. Baldwin: I do not say so much for some of your correspondents;—but no offence, no offence,—I mean only Mr. Coverly, [see his letter, May 30,] who thinks proper to give us the sentiments of a young travelled fop, in the language of a musty old fellow: I am an old fellow myself, perhaps; but what of that? I never put on green spectacles to look at works of merit:—old Coverly looks through green spectacles; I know he does; and very likely buys them of a connoisseur, double tinged, for the examination of modern paintings. I can see clear enough; but I could see no pictures in the artists room fit for signs, except Hogarth's Picquet, or Virtue in Danger, which would not be amiss for the great ladies to hang from their windows, instead of writing their names on the outsides of their doors. “No good pictures at Spring Gardens but portraits,”—Hey, old friend! and those not Reynolds's,

nolds's, I reckon, but Perroneau's ; for I am sure Mr. Coverly loves a foreigner from his heart.—No offence.—I do not mean to reflect on signior Cassali,—I love artists of every nation, and modern artists too ; why not ? And I should have liked him better, if I had seen only one of his pieces,—any one of them,—for they are all alike ;—indeed they are,—Gunhilda, Lucretia, and Cleopatra, just alike, Mr. Baldwin ; the same idea of beauty repeated in every figure, and without the least variety in the groupings, the attitude, or airs of the heads ;—in short, they all look like portraits taken from the same individual. But I have done.—You will pretend to be afraid now of printing this letter in your Chronicle : but courage, old friend ; a true Englishman fears no colours in a good cause. By the way, if Belleisle should be taken, you may lay by my nonsense for a post or two, to make room for such good news : but, before I finish, I must tell you, that I am not Mr. Oakley, nor do I pretend to be Mr. Oakley, nor do I know any more of Mr. Oakley than by his writings, which convince me he is an honest man, like yourself and

Your humble servant,

BLANK.

On the SAME.

S I R,

AS I take in your paper, give me leave to trouble you with an epistle, in answer to a letter in one of yours last week : but let me first premise, that you certainly cannot be accused of partiality, provided you publish any letters that are sent as answers to others, and that they be such as are conducted with decency, and tend to amuse, instead of abuse. The reason of this is, to take off any unjust surmise, that there may be from that letter, of the society for the encouragement of arts, &c. despising the artists, or their exhibition. The society shew themselves desirous of encouraging the polite arts by their premiums ; and let me observe, that the exhibition in the Strand has been always taken in a wrong light. The public have imagined, it was set on foot in contradiction to the artists ; whereas it took its rise from the artists themselves ; and the society are no otherwise concerned, than in giving leave to any persons,

sons, to bring in, and exhibit their performances, and have no sort of interest in what is sent in there. The artists from the Turk's-Head thought proper to hire a room in Spring-Gardens, and great pains are taken, in the news-papers, to puff off the pieces there: but I can venture to say, the society in the Strand never troubled their heads about the exhibition, further than fitting up their room, at their own expence, for the accommodation of the pictures, &c.

But the letter I refer to seems intended to account for the tail-piece of the catalogue of the exhibition in Spring-Gardens, and to praise Mr. Hogarth; which needs no other observation than that, though there may be Lord Brillus's characters come from abroad, there are others much improved; and I could instance many young noblemen and gentlemen, who are an ornament to their country, and are admirers, as well as encouragers, of the polite arts, from having acquired a knowledge, which cannot be obtained but by seeing the best paintings of the ancients, without any disparagement to the moderns. I shall say no more than, as I think an admirer and not an encourager of any thing is an inconsistency, I subscribe myself

*An admirer, and, thank God,
an encourager, of the polite arts,
by being a member of
The society of arts, &c.*

On the affected STRANGENESS of some MEN OF QUALITY.

S I R,

AS you are a mighty good kind of man, and seem willing to set your press to any subject, whereby the vices or follies of your countrymen may be corrected, or amended, I beg leave to offer you the following remarks on the extraordinary, yet common, behaviour of some part of our nobility, towards their sometimes intimate, though inferior, acquaintance.

It is no less common than extraordinary, to meet a nobleman in London, who stares you full in the face, and seems quite a stranger to it; with whom you have spent the preceding summer at Harwich or Brighthelmstone; with whom you have often dined; who has often singled you out, and taken you under his arm, to accompany him with a *tête à tête* walk; who has accosted you, all the summer,

summer, by your surname, but, in the winter, does not remember either your name, or any feature in your face.

I shall not attempt to describe the pain, such right honourable behaviour, at first meeting it, gives to a man of sensibility and sentiment, nor the contempt he must conceive, for such ennobled beings. Another class of these right honourable intimates are, indeed, so far condescending, as to submit to own you a little, if it be in a corner of the street; or even in the Park, if it be at a distance from any *real good company*. Their porters will even let you into their houses, if my lord has no company; and they themselves will receive you very civilly, but will shun you a few hours after, at Court, as a pick-pocket, (though you be a man of good sense, good family, and good character) for having no other blemish, than that your modesty or diffidence, perhaps, has occasioned your being a long time in the army, without attaining the rank of a general, or at the law, without being called within the bar. I could recite many instances of this kind of polite high-breeding, that every man of little station, who has been a quality-broker, has often experienced: but I shall wave that, and conclude by shewing you, how certainly to avoid such contempt, and even decoy his lordship out of his walk to take notice of you, who would not have known you, had you continued in his.

The method is this: suppose we see my lord coming towards Spring-garden, under Marlborough garden-walk: instead of meeting him, approach so near only, that you are certain, from the convexity of his eye, (for they are all very near-sighted) that he sees you, and that he is certain you see and know him. This done, walk deliberately to the other side of the Mall, and my life for it, his lordship either trots over to you, or calls you, by your surname, to him. His pride is alarmed; he cannot conceive the reason, why one, he has all along considered, would be proud of the least mark of his countenance, should avoid taking an even chance for so great an honour, as a bow or a nod.—But I would not be understood, that his lordship is not much offended at you, though he make you a visit the next day, and never did before, in order to drop you for ever after, lest you should him. This is not conjecture, but what I have often put in practice with success, if any success it is to be so noticed: and, as a further proof of it, I do assure you, Mr. Baldwin, I had once the honour of being sometimes known to, and by, several lords, and lost all their friendship, because I would not let them know me, at one
time

time very intimately, at another, not at all—for which loss I do not at all find myself the worse.

I am your humble servant,

A PLEBEIAN.

Verſes at Lord MELCOMBE's, at HAMMERSMITH,
(written by his Lordſhip.)

From an AUTHENTICK COPY.

Under the BUſTO of COMUS in a BUFFET.

E. Auguſt, 1750.

WHile roſy wreaths the goblet deck,
Thus COMUS ſpoke, or ſeem'd to ſpeak :
“ This place, for ſocial hours deſign'd,
“ May care and buſineſs never find.
“ Come, ev'ry muſe, without reſtraint,
“ Let genius prompt, and fancy paint ;
“ Let wit, and mirth, with friendly ſtriſe,
“ Chaſe the dull gloom that ſaddens life :
“ TRUE wit, that, firm to virtue's cauſe,
“ Reſpects religion and the laws ;
“ TRUE mirth, that chearfulneſs ſupplies
“ To modeſt ears, and decent eyes ;
“ Let THESE indulge the liveliſt fallies,
“ BOTH ſcorn the canker'd help of malice ;
“ TRUE to their country, and their friend,
“ BOTH ſcorn to flatter, or offend.”

SATURDAY, *June 6.*

N^o. 37.

Whimſical Diſquiſitions on the TRANSIT of
VENUS

June 5, 1761.

I WAS ſurpriſed, Mr. Baldwin, not to find, in your yeſter-day's paper, an advertisement to inform your ſubſcribers, that the St. James's Chronicle would not be publiſhed during the Tranſit
of

of Venus over the sun's disk. I imagined, your curiosity would not permit you to neglect, for the sake of your paper, a phenomenon that engrosses the attention of the greatest part of the terrestrial globe. The learned author of a treatise just published, tells us, "The inhabitants of Calcutta, Madras, Bencoolen, and St. Helena, the Arabians, great part of the Indian Ocean, Asia Minor, Japan, great part of Muscovy, Germany, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Poland, almost all within the Arctic Circle, France, Spain, Portugal, Great-Britain, Ireland, and the Moors, the people of Newfoundland, the Africans, Americans, those of the Great South-Sea, the Antarctic Circle, the islands of Jamaica, Cuba, and Hispaniola, are employed, about this time, in peeping through their telescopes, to view the first contest of Venus with the sun, the central ingress, the middle of the transit, the beginning to emerge, the central egress, and the end of the transit." I doubt not, but on this occasion there is also a general cessation of arms, among all the belligerent powers, by sea or land, throughout the whole world; and that the musket and sword are, for the present, universally laid aside, for the quadrant and telescope. Can you suppose, Mr. Baldwin, that persons, who have been straining their eyes, from sun-rise to sun-set, to view the motions of Venus, in her congress with the sun, will pore away the evening in reading, in your Chronicle, what terrestrial Venus has eloped from her father, or has been caught by her husband in an amour with an officer?

We are told, by the above learned philosopher, that it "is plain, the God of Nature has appointed this transit, in order to determine the sun's diameter, as near the truth as may be;" a truth, we have never been able to discover for these 6000 years, nay, according to some Chinese chronologers, for 60,000.

Much has been said in news-papers, magazines, and pamphlets, about the manner of making the observation; and I know none that has succeeded better than the author of the above treatise, printed for A. Henderson in Westminster-Hall. But I do not find that any body has taken notice of the least advantage mankind are likely to reap from this discovery of the sun's diameter. We are told, indeed, in this treatise, that we are not only to know by it, the distance of the sun and the planets from the earth, and each other, but we are likewise to learn the size, bulk, and even the matter, of which each is composed; still, I do not perceive from any of the learned, that we shall have as much more of the sun's heat by
this

this means, as will toast a piece of cheese, or as much more light from him, as will save a farthing candle. One can hardly imagine, that the great Dr. Halley would make a voyage on purpose to St. Helena, to be present at a congress, that could produce no good effect whatever to mankind; nor can we suppose at this time, when many great and learned bodies are so intent upon the discovery of useful knowledge, that two ships would be fitted out, on purpose to carry over skilful philosophers to Bencoolen, and St. Helena, to make observations that will be idle and trifling, supposing they are useless. Yet, if by knowing the matter of which the sun is composed, one should discover it to be all gold, as some philosophers have imagined, very little the richer would this discovery make me, if I cannot collect its rays into a mass, and coin them into guineas. And what will it avail the half-starved philosopher, to find out, that the moon is really made of cream cheese, and that the man in the moon drinks better claret than Brown and Whitefoord's, if he cannot get a slice to appease his hunger, or crack a bottle with the old gentleman? I confess, it might be of some considerable service to mankind, if they could be certain, that the philosophers and mathematicians now actually enjoy those lands and premises in the moon, which, according to Dr. Keil, Langrenus and Ricciolus have allotted them; as it would be a great encouragement to these useful members of society, to persevere in their laborious enquiries, though they shew themselves to be philosophers through their pocket-holes while on earth, if they could be certain of their inheritance in the moon when they arrive there.

It must be agreeable, doubtless, to the curious mind of man, to know what matter the planets are composed of, the nature of their soil, their rivers, and their inhabitants; for I think it is now pretty well agreed among philosophers, that they are inhabited. But I should be glad that the Newtons and Halleys of the present times would take a little pains to discover, what are the fruits of their earth, and the sort of fish, that are to be found in their seas and rivers, and above all, to inform us how to bring some of their fruits to our own market, and how to bait our hooks for their fish; for this is full as necessary as the other; since no man could appease his hunger, by being told of the plenty in Covent-garden or at Billingsgate, if he could not get a cabbage or a sprat, by his knowledge, for his dinner. To be sure, we are obliged to Fontenelle for his intelligence of the planets being inhabited; but we should be more so to any one, that would let us know the number of inhabitants in each, that we might see where we might plant colonies, and send the

the supernumerary inhabitants of our own globe ; for though we try our utmost by fire and sword, intemperance and physicians, to thin this earth of mankind, still every country is too populous, and is for seizing the possessions of its neighbours, merely for want of elbow-room. There would be no dispute between Prussia and Austria for the small spot of Silesia, nor would England and France quarrel about the boundaries in North America, if we could be sure there were sufficient tracts of land for our purpose in the moon, or any other planet. What a glorious thing would it be then, to have peace restored to Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, by the congress between Venus and the sun !

We have long since been told, that whatever is lost on earth, may be found in the moon. I do not doubt, but the philosopher, who made this discovery, had been there in person, and informed mankind by what means they might do the same. But this, with the many arts that are lost, is left to be recovered by some philosopher or Columbus of our times, who, marking the passage of Venus over the sun's disk, may at least learn the way to the moon, if the other luminary should be too remote. I confess, I should not be surprized, to see, in a week's time, an article from the Police, that any gentleman, who has lost his watch or sword, is desired to repair to the grand repository of Stolen or Strayed, the moon, where he may be sure to recover the same : and if any person is willing to take so long a journey, he need only apply to the Bethlem-inn, in Moor-fields, where Wilkins's Flying machine puts up, which, God willing, performs twice a week to the moon.

I am, &c.

LUNATICUS.



TUESDAY, *June 9.*

N^o. 38.

LONDON proved to be the COUNTRY.

S I R,

IT is common, at this season of the year, for every one, who has leisure from business, or fortune sufficient, to run away from town, as if the plague had broke out. The man of fashion is hurried down into the country, in his post-chaise and four horses, with

with two drivers, in scarlet jackets with silver lace, and half a dozen one-tailed fellows scampering after him: the more middling sort of people are contented to be dragged, with their wives, children, and maid-servants, in the family-coach, with two hired horses added to their own pair of blacks: and even the common tradesman makes an elopement from his shop, on a Saturday evening, to breathe the pure air of Brentford or Islington till Monday morning. But I hope to convince your readers, Mr. Baldwin, that every gratification can be procured in or about this metropolis, which may be expected an hundred miles off, without the expence of inns and turnpikes.

First then, where can we meet with a greater variety of rural prospects, than in the skirts, and very heart of the city? To say nothing of Lincoln's-inn-fields, Leicester-fields, Goodman's-fields, Bunhill-fields, &c. can all England produce such another beautiful spot as Moor-fields? and is mount Edgecombe, or any other mount, to be compared to White-chapel-mount? Does the New-forest deserve to be mentioned with Hornsey-wood? Can any pond, lake, or canal, pretend to vie with that properly called Peerless-pool? or do Tunbridge, or Cheltenham, or Buxton-wells, come up to Bagnigge-wells, or Battle-bridge-wells, or the Dog and Duck in St. George's-fields? What garden in the universe can equal Covent-garden, or Spring-gardens, Vauxhall? Lastly, what country-seats can boast such a variety of ornaments, as those of our citizens, which surround the whole town, erected in the modern, the Gothic, and the Chinese taste?

As to country sports, where can we find them in greater perfection than in London? The men of Kent are not more famous for cricket, than the heroes of the Artillery-ground; nor is all Cheshire able to match us in the noble exercise of prison-bars, as it is practised every evening by Marybone. I defy the whole world, to produce any thing equal to Dobney's bowling-green; and who can bowl at Dutch-pins, or tip all nine at skettles, like the proficients at every hedge-alehouse half a mile out of town? What wake, or country fair, affords such diversions as May-fair, Bartholomew-fair, Southwark-fair, Wandsworth-fair, Croydon fair, &c.? If horse-races delight us, Newmarket itself must yield to Tothill-fields and the Artillery-ground; to say nothing of the private matches, which are run every Sunday, on the high turnpike-roads, by common hacks. Hunting, indeed, we cannot, perhaps, boast in such great perfection: but though we have not an hare, or a fox,

fox, or a stag, to worry, we create excellent sport, every summer, in hunting the dogs, under pretence of their going mad; and I am sure, that the bull-baitings in the county of Norfolk are vastly inferior to the diversion that Smithfield furnishes every market-day.

I need not point out many other particulars, in which London may be said to possess all the advantages of the country. While you can enjoy the variegated verdure of Leadenhall-market, the lowing herds of Smithfield, the running stream of Fleet-ditch, the noble dairies of Thames-street, the prospect from Labour-in-vain hill, and the vallies of Hockley in the hole, you have no occasion, Mr. Baldwin, to lament, that your Chronicle confines you to White-friars, or that you cannot travel with it to all parts of the country.

I am your humble servant,

URBANUS SYLVAN.

Mr. GARRICK took his Leave of the Public, for the Season, on his Majesty's Birth-day, with the following Address.

WHILE all is feasting, mirth, illumination!
 And but one wish goes through this happy nation;
 While songs of triumph mark the golden time,
 Accept, for once, our grateful thanks in *Rhyme*;
 In plain, but honest language, void of art;
 Simplicity's the language of the heart—
 We shun poetic ornaments, we scorn 'em;
 Your bounties want no fiction to adorn 'em:
 Tho' in continu'd streams your favours flow'd,
 We still have ask'd, and you have still bestow'd,
 Have granted each petition o'er and o'er;
 Yet we, like other beggars,—ask for more.
 What can we ask, blest with such favours past?
 This only—that those favours still may last.

May this day's joy return with many a year,
 And, when it comes, with added joys appear!

May *art* and *science* reach the topmost heights !
 May ev'ry *muse* prepare for nobler flights !
 May ev'ry blessing ev'ry hour increase,
 And all be crown'd with that chief blessing, PEACE !
 May *He*, that BRITON-BORN, who glads all hearts,
 Who to this land unbounded love imparts,
 Unites each party, ev'ry art befriends,
 And ev'n to this poor spot a smile extends ;
 May *He* in *fame* ! our warmest hopes out-run,
 As *you* in happiness—for *both* are *one* ;
 O may the *summer* answer to the spring !
 And that it may,—good Heav'n, LONG LIVE THE KING !



THURSDAY, June 11. N^o. 39.

Death of an OFFICER.

S I R,

You are desired to insert the following melancholy tale, (the truth of which may be depended on) in justice to the unfortunate young man, who is the subject of it, and for other obvious reasons.

Lieutenant colonel W——, on duty abroad, had the command of an advanced post, and orders to keep possession of it, till another post, not far distant, retired, and not till then ; but, by some mistake, or misinformation, he unfortunately retired first. This fatal mistake occasioned (in the orders issued out the next day) some reflections on his conduct ; with which he was so deeply affected, that he swallowed a large potion of poison, and then sent to speak with the officers of his corps, and acquainted them with what he had done, not being able to live under an imputation the most grievous to a military man. The respect and friendship the corps had for him, did not suffer them to lose any time from using every means to prevent the fatal effects of the poison, in which they were happy enough to succeed ; and an order was given out, a few days after, to wipe off, as much as possible, the former, and some singular marks of favour were shewn him by a person of high rank,

L

and

and great command ; notwithstanding which, he repeated the deadly draught soon after, and expired under its baneful influence.

The following Copy of an original Letter from Queen ELIZABETH, to HEATON, Bishop of Ely, is taken from the Register of Ely.

PROUD PRELATE,

I Understand you are backward in complying with your agreement ; but I would have you to know, that I, who made you what you are, can unmake you ; and if you do not forthwith fulfil your engagement, by God, I will immediately unrock you.

Yours,

As you demean yourself,

ELIZABETH.

Heaton, it seems, had promised the queen to exchange some part of the lands belonging to the see, for an equivalent ; and did so, but it was in consequence of the above letter.

P R O L O G U E,

Intended to have been spoken by Miss IBBOT, who was to have played the Character of HAMLET, for the Benefit of a CHARITY, at the Theatre of BATH.

LADIES! in good Queen Bess's sober age,
We're told, no female trod the public stage :
With borrow'd air, and ill-affected grace,
Some smooth-chin'd lad supplied the woman's place ;
With ruff and farthingale his person decks,
A queen, or Juliet, of a foreign sex.
Nay more—if fame say true—one luckless day,
When Charles the Second deign'd to grace the play,
No curtain rose : the king, the people rav'd—
In vain—for Desdemona—was not *shav'd*.

But

But women now the drama daily fill;
And candour pardons—nay approves—their skill.
Oft too the muse, nor doubtful of applause,
In man's attire the roving female draws:
Oft too the female play'r, in Wildair shown,
Has charm'd the pit with spirit not her own.

By these examples urg'd—see, I presume;
And, all unequal, Hamlet's garb assume.
But if, unprivileg'd, I fill the scene,
And turn from Denmark's prince to Denmark's queen,
O, spare your censures!—or, O, let them fall
With British candour!—for I need it all.



SATURDAY, *June 13.* N^o. 40.

On the Arrogance of Younger Brothers of Quality.

SIR,

THOUGH it is commonly said, that pride and contempt for inferiors are strongly implanted in the breasts of our nobility, it must be allowed, that their politeness and good-breeding render it, in general, imperceptible; and, as one may well say,

He that has pride, not shewing that he's proud,
Let me not know it, he's not proud at all,

one may also affirm, with truth, of the British nobility, that he who has no pride at all cannot shew less than they do. They treat the meanest subject with the greatest affability, and take pains to make every person they converse with forget the distance that there is between him and them.

As the younger brothers, and other near relations of the nobility, have the same education, and the same examples, ever before their eyes, one might expect to see in them the same affable behaviour, the same politeness. But, strange as it is, nothing is more different than the behaviour of my lord, and my lord's brother. The latter you generally see proud, insolent, and overbearing, as if he possessed all the wealth and honour of the family. One might imagine, from

L 2

his

his behaviour, that the pride of the family, like the estates in some boroughs, always descended to the younger brother. I have known one of these young noblemen, with no other fortune than this younger brother's inheritance, above marrying a rich merchant's daughter, because he would not disgrace himself with a plebeian alliance; and rather choose to give his hand to a Lady Betty, or a Lady Charlotte, with nothing but her title for her portion.

I know a younger brother, in a noble family, who, twelve years ago, was so regardless of his birth, as to desire my lord his father to send him to a merchant's counting-house for his education: but, though he has now one of the best houses of business of any in Leghorn, and is already able to buy his father's estate, his brothers and sisters will not acknowledge him as a relation, and do not scruple to deny his being their brother at the expence of their lady-mother's reputation.

It always raises my mirth, to hear with what contempt these younger brothers of quality speak of persons in the three learned professions, even those at the top of each. The bench of bishops are never distinguished by them with any higher appellation, than *those parsons*: and when they speak of the judges, and those who hold the first places in the courts of justice, to a gentleman at the bar, they say—*your lawyers*: and the doctors Heberden, Addington, and Askew, are, in their genteel dialect, called—*these physical people*. Trade is such a disgrace, that there is no difference with them between the highest and lowest that are concerned in it; they rank the greatest merchants among common tradesmen, as they can see no difference between a counting-house and a chandler's shop. They think the run of their father's or their brother's kitchen a more genteel means of subsistence, than what is afforded by any calling or occupation whatsoever, except the army or the navy; as if no body was deserving enough of the honour to cut a Frenchman's throat, but persons of the first rank and distinction.

As I live so far from the polite end of the town as Bedford-Row, I undergo much decent raillery on that account, whenever I have the honour of a visit from one of these younger brothers of quality: he wonders who makes my wigs, my cloaths, and my liveries: he praises the furniture of my house, and allows my equipage to be handsome; but declares he discovers more of expence than taste in either: he can discover that Hallet is not my upholsterer, and that my chariot was not made by Butler: in short, I find he thinks one might as well compare the Banqueting-house at Whitehall with the

Mansion-house for elegance, as to look for that in Bedford-Row, which can only be found about St. James's. He will not touch any thing at my table but a piece of mutton : he is so cloyed with made dishes, that a plain joint is a rarity : my claret, too, though it comes from Mess. Brown and Whitefoord, and no otherwise differs from my lord's than in being bought for ready money, is put by for my Port. Though he politely hobs or nobs with my wife, he does it as if I had married my cook ; and she is further mortified with seeing her carpet treated with as little ceremony as if it was an oil-cloth. If, after dinner, one of her damask chairs has the honour of his lordly breech, another is indulged with the favour of raising his leg. To any gentleman, who drinks to this man of fashion, he is his most obedient humble servant, without bending his body, or looking to see who does him this honour. If any person, even under the degree of a knight, speaks to him, he will condescend to say Yes or No ; but he is as likely as Sir Francis Wronghead to say the one when he should say the other. If I presume to talk about any change in the ministry before him, he discovers great surprise at my ignorance, and wonders that we, at this end of the town, should differ so much from the people about Grosvenor-square. We are absolutely, according to him, as little alike, as if we were not of the same species ; and, I find, it is as much impossible for us to know what passes at court, as if we lived at Rotherhithe or Wapping. I have very frequent opportunities of contemplating the different treatment I receive from him and his elder brother. My lord, from whom I have received many favours, behaves to me as if he was the person obliged ; while his lordship's brother, who has conferred no favour on me but borrowing my money, which he never intends to pay, behaves as if he was the creditor, and the debt was a forlorn one.

The insolence, which is so much complained of, among noblemen's servants, is not difficult to account for : ignorance, idleness, high-living, and a consciousness of the dignity of the noble person they serve, added to the example of my lord's brother, whom they find no less dependent in the family than themselves, will naturally make them arrogant and proud. But this conduct in the younger brother must for ever remain unaccountable. I have been endeavouring to solve this phenomenon to myself, ever since the following occurrence happened to me.

When I came to settle in town, about five and twenty years ago, I was strongly recommended to a noble peer, who promised

to assist me. On my arrival, I waited upon his lordship, and was told by the porter, with an air of great indifference, that he was not at home; and I was very near receiving the door in my face, when I was going to acquaint this civil person, that I had a letter in my pocket for his lord: upon my producing it, he said I might leave it; and immediately snatched it from me. I called again the next day, and found, to my great surprise, a somewhat better reception from my friend the porter, who immediately, as I heard afterwards, by order from his lord, introduced me into the library. When I entered, I saw a gentleman in an armed chair reading a pamphlet, whom, as I did not know him, I took for my lord himself, especially as he did not rise from his chair, or so much as offer to look towards me, on my entering. I immediately addressed myself to him with —“ My lord” — but was instantly told by him, without taking his eyes from the pamphlet, that his brother was dressing: he read on, and left me to contemplate the situation I was in, that, if I had been treated with so much contempt from the porter and my lord's brother, what must I expect from my noble patron? While I was thus reflecting, in comes a gentleman, running up to me, and, taking me cordially by the hand, said, he was heartily glad to see me. I was greatly distressed to know how to behave. I could not imagine this to be his lordship who was so affable and courteous, and I could not suppose it was any body who meant to insult me. My anxiety was removed by his pulling out the letter I had left, and saying, “ he was very happy that it was in his power to comply “ with the contents of it;” at the same time introducing me to his brother, as a gentleman he was happy to know. This younger brother arose from his chair with great indifference, and, taking me coolly by the hand, said, “ he should be proud of so valuable an “ acquaintance;” and, resuming his seat, proceeded to finish his pamphlet. Upon taking leave, my lord renewed his former declaration; but his brother was too intent on his reading, to observe the bow made to him by the valuable acquaintance he, a few minutes before, professed himself so proud of.

I am not ignorant, however, that there are many younger brothers to peers, who acknowledge, with much concern, the truth of what has been said, and are ready to allow, that, in too many families of distinction, the younger brother is not the finer gentleman.

I am,

N.

Your humble servant, &c.

TUES-



TUESDAY, June 16.

N^o. 41.

On W I G S.

S I R,

YOU may remember when Broughton, the great master of the art of fifty-cuffs, kept a public-house, in the Hay-market, *at the sign of himself*; which was only an humble imitation of another hero, of Hockley in the Hole, who displayed a bald pate, before the entrance of his beer-house, properly embellished with cuts and patches, and wrote under it, *A FIG for the Irish*.

As these gentlemen chose to hang themselves up at their own doors,—in like manner, I will venture to say, *Every man hangs out the sign of his own head*. I do not mean, by this, that the keeper of the *Saracen's-head* is a rough, brutal fellow——[far from it, he is a smooth-spoken, civil sort of man, with a smirk on his face, and *you're kindly welcome* ever in his mouth]——or that my landlord at the *Lamb* does not swear like a lion. I only mean, that every man's trade, profession, occupation, station in life, disposition, inclination, and so forth, may be learned from his WIG; and I would venture to lay you a full-bottom to a scratch, that, take the block off from the shoulders, I can tell you what kind of person it belongs to, without seeing any other part of the body.

It has been commonly said, that the taylor makes the man; but this is more applicable of the peruke-maker. As a proof of this, let us suppose a mixed company to have changed wigs with each other. Like the transmigration of souls, they will appear to animate new bodies. I was myself, the other night, metamorphosed, by such a frolick, from a monkey of one, to a bashaw of three, tails; a grave alderman was converted into a jemmy officer, and a divine was changed into a sea-captain. In like manner, let us only look into a barber's shop of a Saturday, before his customers wigs are carried home, and we may readily guess at their professions. That enormous bushy tie is certainly designed to cover the important pate of a physician; that feather-top grizzle is to harangue from the pulpit; the white full-bottom most undoubtedly gives dignity to some emi-

nent shopkeeper; and the bob, next to it, with a bag-front, makes a gentleman every Sunday of his apprentice. The CONNOISSEUR relates a story of a barber, "who assumed the manners of his customers, while he combed out their wigs; and once, when he was sick, he placed three of the largest ties, upon blocks, by his bed-side, and called them a consultation of physicians."

The great importance that a wig is of to the wearer, is too obvious to be insisted on. The three tails are as necessary to a physician as his snuff-coloured coat and gold-headed cane; the divine could no more preach without an orthodox feather-top, than without his cassock; the alderman would have no dignity without his full-bottom, which is made still fuller when he comes to be lord-mayor; the young ensign is a pretty gentleman in a bag, while the veteran looks fierce in a major; and even the Chelsea pensioner assumes the consequence of a general officer in a cast-off brigadier.

I am,

Your humble servant, &c.



THURSDAY, June 18.

N^o. 42.

OF REJOICING NIGHTS.

Mr. BALDWIN,

AMIDST the blazing of bonfires, the bouncing of crackers, the wh—wh—izzing of serpents, and the explosion, in every shape, of your merry combustibles, give me leave to throw a squib into your paper;—that is, as well as I can see to write, with one eye plaistered up like a window, to save the tax, and the other as much clouded with the surgeon's liniment, as it might have been, had I stood in the pillory, with rotten eggs.

Tho' nobody can be more a well-wisher to his country than myself, yet I must confess that I trembled for the news of the reduction of Belleisle, and almost wished that we might be forced to raise the siege: for, in melancholy truth, I can tell you, that I have suffered more, and have had more cause to weep, from a *rejoicing night*, as you are pleased to call it, than if I had been subjected to the fire and faggot of an *Auto de Fée*.

In

In the first place, though I am not of that strict sect, which will allow of no other lights than the *lights within*, I think no one, but a tallow-chandler, can approve of the custom of sticking up candles, by way of illumination: for, besides spoiling your furniture with the daubing of the clay-sockets, and the dropping of the tallow, you run a hazard of having your house made a bonfire, while your servants are all of them run out to see the fireworks; especially as Mr. Godfrey's balls are not yet to be purchased.

But as I myself am a woeful instance of the mischiefs arising from your gunpowder pranks, I cannot but have the strongest objections to them. I see no merriment in having one's head broke by the stick of a rocket, an eye put out by a squib, or one's perriwig set in a blaze by a serpent. For my own part, I shall have reason to remember the festivity of a cracker as long as I live, if indeed I ever recover the perfect use of my sight again.

It has been usual, after a battle, to give us an account of those who had suffered in it. In like manner, after every rejoicing night, it would not be amiss to make out (according to the following specimen)

A List of the Killed and Wounded, *viz.*

A child, trampled to death.

A woman with child, frightened into labour.

Several arms and legs, lost in the mob.

An eye, burnt out by a squib.

A nose, beat flat by a rocket-stick.

Several coats, gowns, hats, wigs, caps, capuchins, &c. dangerously wounded.

Several watches and pocket handkerchiefs, *missing*.

I am,

Your humble servant,

ANTIPHLOGISTIC.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *June 23.*N^o. 44.

ON BROKERS.

S I R,

IN the days of Sir Thomas Gresham the name of a broker was scarcely known. The merchant then was, indeed, a plain man of industry and œconomy, and transacted his business himself, without the intervention of a broker. If he wanted to send a ship to the East or West, to bring home his sugars or spices, he would think it no scandal to go himself to Deptford, Limehouse, or Woolwich, to find out what he wanted; and was, in those days, what every man, at every day, ought to be — a proper judge of every branch, and every department, belonging to the trade he is in. But how is it now? If a merchant wants a ship, what does he do? Why, instead of looking after his business himself, he gives orders to his broker. If he has a cargo to sell, instead of being at his warehouse, or going with you thither, he has left it to his broker. If you meet him at ^{the}Change, and ask him, if he will be concerned in sending a cargo to Guadalupe or Senegal, he replies, he must talk with his broker. In short, all his affairs are entrusted to the management of brokers.

These are sure to gain, whether the merchant loses or not; for, if they sell a cargo, they are paid two and a half per cent. which is a clear gain without any risk; and what must this amount to, in the cargoes of many ships from three to five thousand pounds? Then, considering they are not affected with losses in trade, falls of markets, nor have expensive town-houses and country-houses, nor give entertainments, &c. it is not very improbable but that the profit must be always greater to the broker than the merchant. I am myself, Mr. Baldwin, a fatal instance of what I have been mentioning. I am now, at the age of thirty, a book-keeper, and a slave, for 60l. a year, though, at eighteen, I had a prospect of enjoying as many thousands. My father was one of the most considerable merchants in the city of London, and reputed worth a plumb. He had his town-house, his country-house, his set of horses, &c. As he grew into

into nominal riches, the broker was introduced; and, from that very moment, no one article turned out to profit.—His commodities were but indifferent this year;—the people abroad had not done so well;—he had better sell them at any rate;—the market would grow less and less.—Such was the language of his broker. He once wanted a ship, I remember, and, by chance, met with one that would suit his purpose. An old acquaintance of his, a ship-builder, told him, by no means to give more than 1200l. He sent his broker to look at it, who told my father he might, and, in short, did persuade him to, give 1400l. but, when she was thoroughly examined, it appeared, that she would have been dear even at twelve. Where the two hundred went, I do not know; but probably, Mr. Baldwin, a broker can inform you.

Our country-house was at Clapham; and I remember a foolish piece of vanity in my mother, which I must relate. One evening, the broker had walked out to Clapham, with his wife, on purpose to shew her our fine house; but my mother, happening to see them at the door, bad the servant say, that nobody was at home, observing, at the same time, that indeed she did not choose to keep company with such creatures as brokers, and brokers wives. But it happened, that this broker lived to purchase the very house he was refused admittance into.

As I said before, from the time my father trusted to a broker, every thing turned out against him; the consequence of which was, in a short time he became a bankrupt. His distresses broke his heart: my mother went down into the country, to be supported by her relations. A friend of my father's took me to be his book-keeper, in which station I still remain, and, what is worse, am likely to do so all my life. The broker has been knighted, his daughter a lady-mayorefs, and he has 100,000l. which he intends for his grandson, whom he has bred a broker.

After what has been said, we need not wonder at the many failures in trade, which have lately happened; and I cannot conclude without observing, that if Mr. —, or Mr. —, had transacted their own business without trusting to brokers, in all probability they would never have been bankrupts.

I am,

W.

Your humble servant.

On

 On DRESS.
Ut nemo in sese tentat descendere.

PERS. Sat.

S I R,

AMIDST the errors and imperfections, with which human nature is surrounded, I cannot help observing, that there are none more frequently fallen into, than those which arise from the desire of appearing, in our circumstances, grander than we are, and which seems now to have become not only a fashion, but, in some cases, a necessity. It must be confessed, it is, in some degree, excusable in a tradesman, who, through real misfortunes and miscarriages in business, is reduced to indifferent circumstances; as, by maintaining his usual appearance, he sometimes recovers himself from that low ebb of fortune, which might otherwise have proved his ruin: but I think, Sir, nothing can be said in behalf of those, who, not content with appearing in a manner conformable to their real abilities, and stations in life, rush out, on a sudden, into the wildest extravagancies. It is now become difficult to distinguish, on a Sunday, a journeyman-barber from a young gentleman an heir to a barony, an apprentice from his master, or a maid from her mistress: a footman dressed up in a cast-off laced waistcoat, a bag-wig, and a sword, shall frequently pass for my lord; and a poor fellow, who all the week long shall be treated with the greatest contempt, in his plain working dress, as a mean insignificant wretch, on a Sunday, dressed up in his best, shall be esteemed a companion even for Mr. Churchwarden himself.

Your ingenious correspondent, Mr. Limbertoe, assures us, that “he knows several families that live upon tripe, cow-heel, and “trotters, to enable them to keep their horses, and pay the tax for “their wheels;” and I doubt not but there are many, who, to appear gay, at least one day in the week, starve all the rest.

A genteel dress, and a tolerable degree of confidence, have frequently been experienced by many to be preferable to the most shining literary abilities; as the generality of mankind judge wholly by external appearances.

I one time observed a raw clownish lad, with a head of hair that curled like my walking-stick, a coarse hempen shirt, a pair of yarn stockings,

stockings, and strings in his shoes, transplanted from the Highlands of Scotland into a bookfeller's shop in the city; and, calling at the same place but a short time afterwards, beheld, not a little surprised, the same young spark strutting from one end of the shop to the other, (with an air of importance exceeding that of his master) in white silk stockings, a pig-tailed wig, and his ruffles.

The intellectual faculties of man, however noble and aspiring they may be, will avail him but little, unless seconded by the external ornaments of dress and finery: the latter substitute the man, no matter what the former are: a poor fellow, found drunk in the streets, shall be conveyed to the round-house, while a suit of broad-cloth shall draw the care and attention of all, with—Pray, take care of the gentleman!

The alluring and irresistible charm of a red coat is well known to the ladies. The cruel and hard-hearted fair-one, who, for a long time, having obstinately resisted the regular and formal advances of an amorous cit, has, at the first attack of a sprightly young officer, surrendered prisoner at discretion; and she, who had religiously disdained the infamous and illegal embraces of Sir John or my lord, has, at last, with rapture, sunk in the arms of a colonel.

As I have now acquired a moderate fortune, independent of the frowns of the world, with whom I have no other connections than those which my own curiosity leads me into, I appear, at different times, in different degrees of dresses; and am always sure to be treated, where I am not known, agreeable to my dress. Believe me, Sir, I am sometimes regarded by you as a mean and illiterate puppy, as an ignoramus in the republic of letters, and as one incapable of relishing the beauties of—even Tom Thumb in folio; though, at other times, I appear to you as big as an alderman, or as ingenious as Shakespear or Johnson.

To pursue this subject to its utmost extent, would be carrying it beyond the boundaries of your paper; I shall therefore, concluding, only observe to you, that we must never hope for a reformation of follies of this kind, unless means can be devised, to remove vanity from the mind, and pride from the heart: “The blossoms will naturally fall of themselves, when the root that nourishes them is destroyed.”

I am, Sir, &c.

E

SIMPLICITAS.

Occasioned

Occasioned by the Attempt to raise the Price of PORTER.

S I R,

THE method of raising money by loans, free gifts, and ship-money, was the heaviest charge against King Charles I. according to some political writers; and yet the republican part of our present constitution levies taxes on the people, by more arbitrary, and much more oppressive, ways and means, than those made use of by that monarch. By the republican part of our constitution, I mean those bodies of men that are invested, by the people in general, with an unlimited power of levying whatever contributions they shall think proper, such as, to give an instance or two, the body of stock-brokers, coffee-house and ale-house keepers. It is well known, that when the king, by authority of parliament, has raised 500,000*l.* by a lottery, the brokers have doubled the price of the tickets, and so doubled the tax on the people, by their own authority. A tax of 5*l.* per cent. was laid, a year or two ago, by the king, in like manner, on dry goods; the coffee-house keepers instantly raised their chocolate from 3*d.* to 4*d.* per dish, which is 25*l.* per cent. advance, and their coffee from 2*d.* to 3*d.* per dish, which is more than 33*l.* per cent. The ale-house keepers are now following the example of the coffee-houses. The king has, this year, laid 3*s.* per barrel on beer, which is one farthing a quart, and is to raise about 500,000*l.* In consequence of this, the ale-house keepers have resolved to advance beer an half-penny per quart; and, by that means, 1,000,000*l.* instead of 500,000*l.* is to be levied on the people.

Absurd as the notion of *imperium in imperio* has always been esteemed among political writers, it must be allowed to exist, in the fullest extent, in this country. This republican legislature, I am here speaking of, is no way connected with, but totally independent of, that which is made up of king, lords, and commons; and its resolutions are always of equal, often greater weight, with the people. By news-papers and pamphlets we often hear, that the minds of almost the whole nation in general are dissatisfied with the king and his parliament's raising money by lotteries; but who does not pay chearfully the additional tax, imposed by the authority of

'Change-

'Change-Alley? However hard the 5l. per cent. duty on dry goods has been thought by some, nobody scruples paying the 25l. per cent. on chocolate, and 33l. on tea and coffee. And what porter will grudge paying three-pence halfpenny a pot for beer, though he will drink Liberty, Property, and *No Excise*? And yet, loud as the complaints are against the weight of parliamentary taxes, it is, at the same time, known to every mal-content, that the money raised is appropriated for the service of those persons that pay it, while the much larger sums, which are levied without a murmur by this republican legislature, are intended for the benefit of those only that receive them. Every man is ready to join in the clamour against a collector that is but suspected of being guilty of embezzling the smallest portion of the public money; and yet nobody repines, that he is not to see a farthing again of that which he has paid to a stock-broker, or that is collected in a coffee-house, or ale-house. Every Briton has a share in the legislature; but in this republic, every member is self-created, and acts separately from any other. If any person (which is very rare) refuses to pay the sum assessed by the republican authority, the legislature will interpose, and compel him to pay for the coffee, tea, chocolate, or other commodity, at the price assessed by the retailer; while almost every man is ready to oppose the levying of parliamentary taxes, which he himself has assisted to impose: insomuch, that if every man is not a smuggler, very few are not willing to purchase tea, handkerchiefs, rums, &c. &c. &c. that were never entered at the Custom-house. If a commissioner of the treasury, or excise, should purchase an estate, or leave a larger fortune behind him than he inherited from his ancestor, his reputation is branded, he is become a plunderer of the people, and his land is purchased with the public money; while no man grudges a Gideon his millions, or complains of the immense fortunes already raised at Parsons's brewery, or Arthur's chocolate-house.

It is not to be supposed, that the body of republicans is confined to stock-jobbers, or dealers in coffee, chocolate, and beer; almost every thing, which is excised by parliament, receives an equal impost from them; and even many articles, which are clear of any parliamentary tax, raise an immense revenue to these republicans. The taylor, shoe-makers, mantua-makers, &c. &c. &c. not only double the parliamentary taxes laid on the respective commodities in their business; but if, by means of any public mourning, the price of labour is enhanced to them, they levy accordingly on their customers.

tomers. My shoemaker has thought proper to charge me a shilling a pair extraordinary, because, he says, those exorbitant rascals, his journeymen, have insisted upon six-pence a pair more than usual; and my taylor, as well as my wife's mantua-maker, scarce knew how to charge for making clothes in the late mourning, as the price of labour was somewhat increased to them. They put me in mind of the practice in use among the boarding-dames, when I was at Eton. They constantly charged, at Christmas, the whole of the glazier's account, for windows broken by the boys that year, when they delivered in their bill to each parent; a practice similar to what is reported of an attorney's wife, whose husband was crushed to death, some time ago, by a cart breaking down in the Strand: as she knew her husband was then upon some client's business or other, she charged 6s. 8d. in each of their bills, for his being about their business when he lost his life; and, indeed, she was very modest; for since his death put an end to all the law-suits, as they owed their existence to his ingenuity while alive, she should have claimed a double fee from each client, for making up their cause. But to return:

Though the custom of levying contributions among the people, in the before-mentioned manner, has obtained, without interruption, from time immemorial, I am informed, the common people will be very clamorous against the design, which is to take place to-morrow, of the ale-house keepers, to raise the price of porter another halfpenny, every man being very unwilling to contribute towards raising this 500,000*l.* for the benefit of the brewers and retailers of beer: however, in my humble opinion, it is of infinite concern to all porter-drinkers, and, I may add, to all handicraft tradesmen, (to go no higher) that this new republican tax should take place; as the journeyman, or day-labourer, will have a good pretence from thence to demand six-pence a-day advance, for his wages, from those that employ him: this six-pence will pay the tax of twelve pots of beer: now, if he drinks but eight pots a-day, (and, in this sober age, he scarce ever does more) there remains two-pence a-day extraordinary, towards his wife's tea, or gin, if she drinks any, or his own tobacco: and the advantage to trade is very evident from what has been said already; for every one must see, that this advance to the labourer, or journeyman, gives the trader, or handicraft, a further pretence for levying new taxes, in proportion, at his discretion.

For

For these reasons, I am, I confess, inclined to think, that the common people will not be in earnest if they should be clamorous against this further imposition of the half-penny, as I am very confident the grocers, shoe-makers, and hop-merchants, were not, when they declared they should be ruined by the parliamentary tax on tea, sugar, leather, and hops. These traders must then know their intention of reimbursing themselves, by levying threefold, by their republican authority. The keepers of coffee-houses too, who have raised the 25 per cent. and the 33 per cent. joined in the outcry, and pronounced themselves to be undone by the 5 per cent. laid upon dry goods, when they must know, that such another misfortune would be the making of them. And as I heartily wish, for the sake of brewers, and ale-house keepers, as well as my brother porter-drinkers, that I could see beer at six-pence a pot, I hope to see the day, when filthy Birmingham half-pence will no longer disgrace the hand of a pretty bar-maid, but that silver will be the only current coin in any coffee-house, about the inns of court, or the Royal Exchange, as it is at those in the neighbourhood of St. James's.

I am, Sir, &c.

EXALTATION: Or the SIGNATURE of LOVE.

A BURLESQUE PASTORAL.

BY A PERSON OF DISTINCTION.

BEneath the shadows of a gliding oak,
Where conscious meads in soft delusion broke,
And ancient murmurs, tremblingly awake,
Repel the neighbouring coolness of the brake;
Two swains, reclining, sooth'd th' enamour'd tongue;
And thus, with fragrant vows, their pipes they strung.

STREPHON.

In every grove the various floods combine;
A thousand beauties bask upon the line;
The solemn breezes emulate the day;
But Chloe is the subject of my lay.

CORYDON.

Let thunder, sick'ning, smile upon the ground,
And mazy beams reflect a dawning sound;
Let lofty echoes on meanders throng;
But Phillis is the burden of my song.

M

STREPHON,

STREPHON.

Chloe's to me more fair than azure sight;
 More soft than heifers melting into light:
 O come, ye swains, and leave th' enamel'd morn;
 The mossy garlands rival your return.

CORYDON.

My Phillis, wond'ring, strives the heat to pierce,
 And smiles precarious through the gay reverse:
 Ye hills and dales that cheer the verdant sand,
 Bear me where ages float at her command.

STREPHON.

My love, regardless of the vernal main,
 Like honey blushing, variegates my pain;
 And, like the bee, she smooths the mantled green;
 Soft as the stars, and as the hills serene.

CORYDON.

My love is like the rural seats above;
 The canopy of fate is like my love;
 My love is like the deep, in purple drest,
 And all Ambrosia warbles in her breast.

STREPHON.

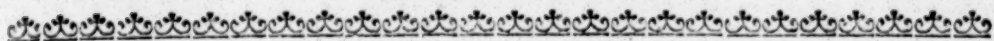
Now tell me, Corydon, and Chloe take,
 What thing is that, by kings expell'd the lake,
 Whose airy footsteps faded as they grew,
 Produc'd in silence, yet alive in blue?

CORYDON.

First tell me, Strephon, and be Phillis thine,
 What thing is that so daringly divine,
 By reason feather'd, and by nature prest,
 Refulgent, doubled, trebled, and unblest?

MENALCAS.

Enough, enough—O shepherds, your delay
 Retards the fleecy partners of the spray;
 See, from yon cloud impending mirrors rise!
 See how the vallies wanton in the skies!
 From wave to wave reluctant shades appear,
 Revolving swans proclaim the welkin near,
 And aid the breathing surface of the year.



THURSDAY, *June 25.* N^o. 45.

Character of Count CORKSCREW.

S I R,

THROUGH the channel of your entertaining and instructive paper, give me leave to lay before you a grievance which cries aloud for immediate redress, and as you treat this my first essay, so expect my future correspondence.

There are a set of strange unaccountable beings, who swarm about this metropolis, to whom the more sensible and penetrating part of mankind give the denomination of *Lowngers*: they are continually flying from coffee-house to coffee-house, as troublesome as flies in summer; and, like Marplot in the play, are always running their noses into every body's business: though they know their company will be readily dispensed with, they will sit you whole hours over a dish of coffee, read every paper extant, both morning and evening, hear the chat of the day, pick their teeth, admire themselves in the looking-glass, and, at last, sneak out at the back-door, if there luckily happens to be one, without paying the accustomed quantum of three-pence only. Such a one is the renowned *Count Corkscrew*, a Character as well known at this end of the town, as old *Henriques* is at the other. The meagre, chap-fallen, Frenchified phyz, and oblique cock of his hat, are the distinguishing marks of his person; and though he answers to what *Churchill* says in his *Resciad*,

E'en *He* whom nature form'd in horrid mould,
Whom having made, she trembled to behold,

yet has this animated bag of dry bones the vanity to be thought a man of intrigue, and boasts of his amours with the first countesses in the land, with as much impudence and all-sufficiency, as the greatest debauchee of them all; although it is well known, his amours never reach higher than a bar-keeper, or my lady's woman.

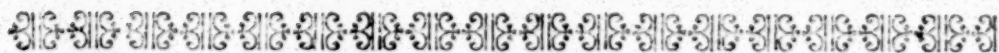
Now you must know, Mr. Baldwin, I am a constant frequenter of the place from whence I write this epistle, and, I believe, was

never known to be deficient in point of discharging regularly whatever I called for ; therefore think it a very hard case, a man cannot enjoy his own thoughts, or divert himself with perusing your paper, but he must be for ever pester'd with these impertinent coxcombs. I have no sooner seated myself in my old corner, but I immediately find the above-mentioned spectre at my elbow, with a " Pray, Sir, what news? are we likely to have a peace? " 'Egad I fancy *Pitt* will be too hard for *Buffy*, though he is " reckoned a damn'd long-headed fellow.—I suppose you have read " *Murphy's Ode to the Naiads of Fleet-ditch* : pray what is your " opinion of it?" and a whole cart load of such stuff, till I am forced to be downright with him, tell him I never trouble my head with politicians and poets, and should esteem it as one of the greatest favours he can do me, to leave me to myself. As I am a whimsical old fellow, and think nobody's company so advantageous as my own, as I do not run the risk of being drawn into unnecessary debates, and, oftentimes, unnecessary expence ; I must insist upon Mr. Hobster's finding out some means of ridding his house of so disagreeable an apparition, or else, contrary to my inclinations, must be forced to seek for shelter elsewhere.

*Bedford Coffee-house,
June 20, 1761.*

I am your constant reader,

NIC. TESTY.



SATURDAY, June 27.

N^o. 46.

A VISION.

YOU being no stranger, Mr. Baldwin, to my method of travelling in the character of an out-rider, as it gives me a better opportunity of seeing and hearing all that passes in the inn ; when I tell you I alighted from my friend Jack, at the hour of nine, in a hard shower of rain, last week, at the fat landlady's at Reading, you will immediately think you see my great coat, hood, and iron-bound hat, (as it has often been called upon the Thames) my bags, whip, and gloves, deposited in the window of the little room behind the bar ;

bar; you will also figure me to yourself, throwing open my coat, to let the landlady see, her old acquaintance the brown and gold was not more tarnished, than it has been these ten years: all this certainly happened, before I bespoke my mutton-chop and a pint of peas for my supper.

While my landlady was running to and fro, between the kitchen and the bar, I was prying about, to amuse my curiosity till supper should be ready; and, as I was carrying my impertinent hand along a shelf, that was well stored with miscellaneous rarities, I threw down a china basin, and, endeavouring to save it from falling to the ground, I tumbled down the old family Bible: upon seeing a paper peep out from the leaves, I conjectured some curious affair was there treasured up; and I found this curiosity to be an old St. James's Chronicle, that had been in three pieces, and was now sewed together again. I was at a loss to conjecture, why such care was taken of these three pieces, one of which smelt strong of Cheshire cheese, another was coloured with damson tart, and the third had received a beerish smell, and a yellow hue, from porter. I waited, with impatience, for an opportunity to make some enquiry of my landlady; but she was too busy in making chickens pass for being killed the day before, by pouring hot water down their throats, or putting stale pigeons on the spit, just warm from the dove-house, or preparing fricasses out of a fillet of veal, or fowls sent from the ordinary, to give me any attention readily; and I was too tired to take much pains to persuade her. In short, before my supper appeared, or my landlady could spare a minute's talk, I fell asleep upon two chairs.

I had, I believe, scarce closed my eyes, before a youth, clothed in white, appeared to me, and told me he was one of those beings called Genii, whose employment it is, to preside over, and protect, whatsoever is deserving of their assistance: he said he thought the St. James's Chronicle worthy his care, and, though a Genius has very rarely concerned himself with weekly, or monthly literary performances, the extraordinary merit of that paper had determined him to take it under his protection; and, as he found me, he said, anxious to know how that Chronicle, which I took from the Bible, came into the situation I had found it, Know, says he, that it was stolen from a drunken hawker, at an ale-house in Piccadilly, by a post-boy, whose curiosity was raised to read it, upon hearing the fellow mumbling, between sleep and wake, as he lay upon the bench, "Great news in the St. James's Chronicle;" and, as

the boy was going off with his chaise immediately, he thought he had better carry the paper with him.

Upon his arrival at the George at Hounslow, the post-boy, after having amused himself, and his brethren of the short whip, in the stables, thought of doubling his stage-fee, by his civility to the lady and gentleman he had brought in his chaise; and accordingly carried the St. James's to them. The generous gentleman, who was a young man-midwife, that had brought one of his patients, the dear partner of a haberdasher in Cheapside, to that place, instead of her country-house at Putney, gave the lad half a crown, and ordered him to eat and drink what he pleased. The paper had not been long in their possession, before it underwent the fate of the lady's handkerchief and tucker, and was rent in three pieces. It lay in this forlorn state, under the table, till the next morning, when the three parts took their leave of each other, and set forward three different ways to seek their fortune. One piece, which was nearly a complete half, was brought to the lady again after breakfast, round a large broom of flowers, to prevent the heat of her hand from killing them, before she could carry them to her good man in Cheapside, fresh from their garden at Putney; the other part of the paper, which had been ript almost from corner to corner, was carried off, one part by a gipsy-boy, to inclose a piece of damson tart, given him by the cook of the inn, who had just been told by his mother, that she was to have three bastards, then to marry, and keep the best inn on the Bath road; and the other by a young lady in the Reading stage, for a thread-paper, who brought it to this inn, and, being in a great hurry to see her parrot and her Guinea-pigs, at home, left it here behind her. A traveller, being fixed in the room where it lay, and wanting a piece of paper to light his pipe, had so little regard to this instrument of housewifery, as to unfold it for that purpose, and was proceeding to set it on fire, when he heard a noise without, and instantly saw himself apprehended on suspicion of having a few hours before committed a robbery on the highway. The landlady, coming into the room when all was gone, and seeing the paper lie upon the table, near some tobacco in a plate, she dried the porter that had wetted it, at the fire, then swept the tobacco into it, and put it upon a shelf, for the use of those passengers who usually call for a single gratuitous pipe.

The half that carried the nosegay safe to Cheapside, had the honour of conveying a collection of the newest-fashioned ribbons of the last year, to a millener at Bath, from whence it was returned

to

to this inn, by inclosing some Bath buns, an intended present from master and miss, who lodged in the house, to their dear little play-fellows in town; but they, soon finding the buns would be stale, before they could reach so distant a place, easily persuaded themselves to eat them before they were spoiled. The paper was thrown away, and being picked up by Molly Chambermaid, was used by her to contain a large slice of Cheshire cheese, for a handsome fellow in the light-horse, that was quartered at the house: when he had regaled himself with the contents in the stable, the wrapper was left upon the spot, till it was given, by the offler, to a gentleman who was going into the garden. The gentleman, finding Molly Chambermaid there, forgot his business, and began to accuse her, for taking his money over night, and neglecting to keep her appointment; though, in fact, the girl was not to blame, as she was previously engaged to the trooper in the light-horse, and could not be in two places at once. By this accident, the piece of paper the unfortunate lover had in his hand, was left in the bar on his return, and made use of by the landlady, to secure some sugar on the shelf, close by its partner that contained the tobacco.

The third adventurer was soon, you may suppose, released from the office of confining the tart given to the gipsy-boy, and was dropt upon the road near Maidenhead; the next day, it was taken up by an itinerant pedlar, who sold cheap bargains of cloth, silk handkerchiefs, &c. &c. between Bristol and London; with him, it travelled to Reading, and wrapt up an India handkerchief, made in Spital-fields, which he sold to the maid of an alehouse at —; here the exciseman, wanting a purse, in order to keep his civility-money distinct from that which he received in his office, begged this traveller of the girl for that purpose, and brought it to this house; where his sum being considerably increased, the paper purse gave way to an old glove of the landlord's, and was deposited on a table, in this little room: here the curate of the next parish, coming, as usual, on the Saturday, to be shaved, and to hear the news of the week, happened to be present, and calling for his tiff of punch, and his usual gratuitous pipe, he gave occasion to the papers which contained the sugar and tobacco, that lay contiguous to each other on the shelf, falling again into company with the third adventurer. The doctor did not know what lay before him, but wanting a case for his to-morrow's sermon, part of which he had just then finished, he desired a needle and thread, and was proceeding to do the canonical office, of joining them together, when he found, that

three parts corresponded with one another, and had before made one whole. As he had never seen the St. James's Chronicle before, he dipt into it, and read, with great pleasure, the first number of the essays, which this paper is to contain from time to time. The landlady, on hearing the doctor frequently pronounce, "Very good, Very fine," and that this was a valuable paper, thought she was possessed of a treasure, and offered the doctor a whole sheet of clean whity-brown for a sermon-case, if he would excuse her parting with those three pieces of paper, which, she said, must have come into her possession by very extraordinary means. The doctor, perceiving the essay which pleased so much, was entitled the *Genius*, thought to add to her surprise, and desire of preserving it, by telling her, that he was very certain, this was the work of some Genius, or superior being; and he succeeded accordingly, for my landlady, being less an infidel in these matters than he was, thought the doctor spoke his serious sentiments; she immediately sewed the three parts together, and put the whole carefully into the old Bible, where you found it. I am not pleased, continued the *Genius*, to see the St. James's Chronicle, and especially the first essay to which I set my name, in this condition; and, without adding another word, touched the paper with a white wand which he held in his hand, and vanished. The Chronicle immediately on the touch took fire, and made a more than ordinary blaze; the surprise, and a strange sensation, as if I was suffocating, awaked me, when I found the little room on fire, and the cook, bar-maid, dairy-maid, chamber-maid, the waiter, John Ostler, and even Boots himself, standing at the door, with basons, earthen pans, and chamber-pots in their hands, some of which they had just emptied over me, and the table that was on fire, and the rest were instantly discharged in like manner, before I was thoroughly certain whether I was awake, or still dreaming. However, the cold water in my face soon cleared my senses, and convinced me, I was now in as much danger of perishing by water, as I had been in just before from fire; and no sooner was the fire extinguished by these new-invented fire-engines, than I found myself in a third danger of being suffocated, for the cry of fire had alarmed all the company in the house, who were now, with all the servants, landlord, and fat landlady, crammed into this little room; not to put out the fire, but to enquire how it happened. It was soon agreed, that in my sleep, near the table, my hand had thrown down the candle upon the paper just under it, which took fire, and communicated the flames to the

table

table-cloth. It is not in my power to express the rage land-lady was in, when she discovered her Chronicle was burnt, which, she said, had come to her hands, almost by a miracle; and, at the same time, added, what the doctor had declared about it. I saw, wet as I was, it was in vain to apply to her for assistance; nor should I succeed better with landlord, for he, poor man, always thinks his wife in the right; I therefore stole through the croud to my bed, where I stript in buff, and endeavoured to calm my fluttered spirits, and supply the loss of my supper by sleep.

N

Such of our readers as were delighted with the Pastoral in Tuesday's paper, will, undoubtedly, be equally pleased with the following Essay, which is written with the same humourous spirit of Burlesque.

A BURLESQUE ESSAY.

IT is often said of good nature, that affability and a reciprocal understanding will produce a fluctuation not altogether to be accounted for. The mind of man is possessed of natural improvements, which are continually in a state of purgation, and are not shook off, but by an habitual confidence. Genius is stamped and born by the finger of Heaven, and will live without improvement, and, like a doe, will bound over the poor and trite rules of form and education. Socrates, Solon, Hermegistus, and no others, maintained, that all positive causes, arising from effects, were deducted from the principles of irregular composition; but, on the other hand, it is disannulled, that any plausibility, which is immediately intermediate, can so far degenerate and shoot up, to the digressions of palpable disguise. Fear is only active, as it is a passion repugnant to insincerity; whereas, insincerity adheres totally in the appetite, and the unreasonable sensations. Florio is a refractory example of this instance. He commonly goes before he rises to bed; if his study is elevation, it is precipitate and null: his corpulence, it is true, dejects him into mere obstinacy, but then it is severed and compressed by an easy plausibility. We cannot disturb

disturb him a non-entity ; but he is wholly and truly what we may hesitate undoubtedly, that is, accordingly. Poor Florio ! he died in the vigour of his intricacies, and he now lives an obstacle of gratification !

ON FEMALE EDUCATION.

To J—— B——, Esq;

S I R,

SOME time ago, in a conversation that passed between us, on the subject of education, I remember you wished to see some essay published, that would examine the present method of bringing up our females ; we both agreed, that it was a disquisition of importance, and that, hitherto, those who had wrote on it, had rather considered what *might* be done, than what *is* done to that end.

I remember, too, you frequently insinuated, that you should be glad to have my opinion on this subject, not considering the difficulty the compliance with your command would occasion, nor the intricacy of the subject itself, the little means in my power, to arrive at proper information to direct me, nor to how much envy and malice I should be exposed, from those, whose interest it must be, that education should continue as it is, were I to attempt any thing like a reformation. I shall certainly be considered as a dangerous foe, and, like an innovator in religion, be persecuted with all the fury of zeal, rage, and disappointment.

These are great obstacles to surmount. It therefore ought to be well considered by any one, before he attempts a work of this nature ; not to mention another of more than equal force to all the rest, the severe attacks on his literary reputation he will be likely to meet with, from critics, *learned* and *unlearned*, who will all pretend to be absolute judges, in a matter that so immediately concerns every individual. For these reasons, you will allow, it is proper to draw an estimate of the abilities necessary for an attempt of this sort—perhaps you may thence permit me to decline a task, that you must (with all your partiality for me) own me inferior to.

He should, then, be possessed of great strength of mind, a clear and unbiassed judgment, of fortitude enough to despise the snarl-
ings

ings of envy, and the attacks of self-interested malice. He should be well acquainted with the subject, and a thorough master of the several works that have been wrote upon it; and of discernment sufficient to explore the causes of the defects he finds in them. His stile should be nervous, yet simple and unadorned: he should write more to the *head* than to the *heart*: he should draw his pen from a motive of truth, not praise, and treat of his subject with all the candour necessary to the polite scholar, and the gentleman. His method should be as clear and distinct, as his expressions ought to be vigorous and concise: he should avoid the least imputation of attacking the reputation of any one person, much more that of so numerous a body as the governesses, teachers, dancing, drawing, music masters, &c. He should first consider, to what purpose the several great sums, which fond fathers and mothers annually expend on the education of their daughters, are bestowed, and what acquisitions of knowledge they purchase by them. To this end he should weigh the value and tendency of every branch of their education, viz. FRENCH, English, dancing, writing, music, needle-work, &c. whether the time spent in attaining *these* is lost, or not, and in what degree they are valuable, or if they might not be acquired in much less time, at a much less expence, and in a manner that will render them less tedious to the pupil, as a proper relaxation from that more important study—the furnishing her mind with real and solid knowledge. He should be able to point out likewise, *how* they are taught these sciences and arts, and by *whom*. At the conclusion of these heads, he should recapitulate the whole of the subject, and draw it into one exact point of view; so exact (if possible) that every reader may see at once, and conceive justly, the value of these expensive accomplishments, and the manner in which they are taught to their daughters. I forgot to mention one thing.—Under this head he should consider (as every governess recommends herself to publick notice by professing to take great care to improve the *Minds* and *Morals* of their scholars) what authors are permitted to be read in boarding-schools, and how far they can contribute to useful knowledge; and he should recommend it strongly to every father, mother, guardian, &c. to examine diligently, by conversing with their children, what notions they have of duties, moral and religious; and what knowledge of themselves, and of the world, they have acquired during three, four, or a greater number of years spent at these seminaries of education.

He

He should next endeavour to produce a practicable plan, by which the several defects, pointed out in the present system, may be avoided, and the true end of education obtained; and this, without throwing out of his scheme any of those accomplishments, the people of England are so very fond their daughters should possess. He should consider separately, what ought to be the qualifications of the master or mistress in every branch of Education, and in what manner they ought to teach. He should do this more particularly, as it may enable many a good parent (who, perhaps, has not much time, or very probably capacity, to think much on such a subject) to form a judgment of the character and ability of those, to whom they intrust so important a charge, as that of the education of their child. It may likewise contribute to the emolument of the honest and judicious instructor, and prevent the artifices of the ignorant and shameless pretender. He should endeavour to find out the reason, why the teachers at these seminaries are so allowedly ignorant; in doing which, he must consider the treatment persons of ability *may* meet with from the heads of them. By this means, he may, perhaps, be led to the source of most of the fatal errors that at present prevent the ladies from attaining those accomplishments, and that knowledge, suited to their rank and condition in life, which nature has given them talents so well adapted to; and he may find some method to change that barbarous custom, which, as Dr. Isaac Watts pathetically laments, “has, for past
“ages, confined the brightest geniuses, even of high rank, in the
“female world, to the only business of the needle, and secluded
“them, most unmercifully, from the *pleasures* of knowledge, and
“the divine improvements of reason.”

Such, in my opinion, are the abilities, and such the plan, necessary to the author of an Essay on Female Education.—I should offer many reasons to induce you to excuse me from undertaking it *myself*—(reasons, drawn from my age, connections, profession, and manner of life)—did I not rest assured, that you will be convinced I have not abilities equal to the task. However, Sir, if you are determined to make an author of me, you have my leave to do what you will with this letter, unconnected and incoherent as I am sensible it is, provided you conceal my name. I would not, now, willingly be exposed to the rage of criticism. Perhaps, the next leisure day, I may trouble you with a few more remarks, which, together with these, such as they are, may induce some abler writer to step forth in the cause of virtue and the fair sex.

Should

Should I prove so fortunate as to meet with approbation enough to rouse some happier genius to exert himself to this end, it will gild my evening-hours, and give me some hope that I have not lived in vain.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant, &c.



THURSDAY, July 2. N^o. 48.

Of Adulterated LIQUORS.

Mr. BALDWIN,

DON'T let your delicacy be offended.—I'll lay you a dozen of beer, that you sometimes like to take a tankard of entire butt, especially in hot weather:—If you yourself don't, I dare swear there is not a compositor, a press-man, or even a devil, in your printing-house, but is a friend to honest porter, and is heartily glad, that the brewer and the publican have been defeated in their designs of laying an additional tax on that admirable liquor. But though the customers of the Three Tuns, the Coach and Horses, the King's Arms, or the King of Prussia's Head, have carried their point against the landlord, yet the alderman, whose fame is still stuck upon the sign-post, let the names on the pewter pots be changed ever so often, has, and always will have it in his power, to treat us as he pleases. In the first place, instead of growing his own corn, erecting malt-houses for making his own malt, and raising plantations of hops, he can lay out his money to much better account in purchasing, renting, and taking leases of all the public-houses he can possibly lay hold on; and as, probably, he is himself in the commission of the peace, there can be no difficulty in getting the old licences renewed, or new ones granted. The tenant is bound to take his beer of no body but his landlord; and consequently the customer must be contented with whatever comes from the great man's mash-tub. But the grievance, Mr. Baldwin, is still greater: you and I may, perhaps, like a draught of good
found

found beer, as well to please the palate, as to keep up our spirits; but we do not chuse to be intoxicated with the poisonous India berry, which the brewers may use instead of malt, or be cholicked with the purging aloes substituted in the room of hops.

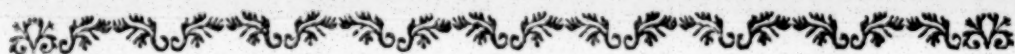
What, then, is to be done? If we quit the Two Jolly Brewers, and apply to the Blackamoor and Still, can we be sure that our healths and lives will not be endangered? Spirits, when properly diluted with water, make a refreshing and not an unwholesome draught: for my own part, I confess I like a little toddy, or rumbo, or bumbo, now and then, as well as any sailor; but, when I think of the methods said to be used by some distillers, I am afraid of having my guts shrivelled up like parchment with their *lapis infernalis*, or infernal hell-stone, or my stomach set in a blaze like snap-dragon. As to what is called punch, I acknowledge it to be a most agreeable medley: but, though I would not suspect my friend *Pro Bono Publico* gives us any thing but the pure acid of the fruit, yet I should be afraid at some other places of being purged into a dysentery with cream of tartar, or griped to death with spirit of vitriol, by way of lemon-juice. Some, again, may look upon cyder as a liquor not easily to be adulterated; and I do not doubt but we may have it genuine, whether we call at the Sugar-loaf in Sheer-lane, or dive into the cellar in Maiden-lane: but while there is such a chance of my drinking turnip-juice fermented with brown sugar, and sharpened with vinegar, I cannot be tempted, though ever so thirsty, with *Right Redstreak cyder sold here*, at every alehouse-door. As to your *wind*, indeed, will not landlord profess to have it *neat as imported*; nay, even pretend to have imported it himself, though he lays it in by the dozen at a time from the wine-cellar or the Bunch of Grapes? Our friends at the Free and Easy under the Rose, at the Queen's Arms, St. Paul's Church-yard, have, we know, their wines sound and genuine: but while raisin and elder wine can be passed off for right mountain or port, if properly tempered with rot-gut cyder and malt-spirits, and while I know that an hundred and an hundred times more stuff is sold for wine than is really brought from abroad, I do not put my faith in every sign that has *Wines neat as imported* wrote under it.

Since, then, we are so liable to be imposed on in what we drink, since we cannot depend upon every publican who hangs out, *Entire Butt*, *Roman Purl*, *Fine Home-brewed*, *Right Redstreak*, *Punch in small quantities*, or *Neat wines wholesale and retail*, must we submit to the dismal alternative, either to be poisoned or die with thirst?

thirst? I know not, Mr. Baldwin, whether you or your readers will like it; but there is a certain ALE, which we are sure to have genuine, without standing in dread of the brewers tricks. This is no other than *Adam's ALE*; and, if you approve of it as much as I do, I shall be glad to spend an evening with you, at any time, at the Conduit in Cheapside, or at the sign of the Pump in St. Paul's Church-yard.

I am, your humble servant.

APIETON MEN TΔΩP.



SATURDAY, July 4.

N^o. 49.

Of MODERN VISITS.

S I R,

Amongst the many advantages that riches and honours bestow on men, there is one that is no less amazing than it is absurd, and, if I was to say scandalous and injurious to society, I should not give it too hard an epithet; I mean the countenance that is shewn to some women in this kingdom by people of rank and character, who, it is notorious, live in open and avowed adultery.

Is it not amazing, in a country where it is the fashion, and ought to be the policy of women, to discountenance this vice in particular, to hear, a week beforehand, what vast preparations are making at Miss ——'s, or Mrs. ——'s, or Lady ——'s, where the most elegant breakfast is providing, and every thing that can delight the palate, eye, and ears? And this entertainment not only becomes the topic of conversation amongst the middle class of people, but even amongst the great, who have been, and those who expect, or fear they shall not be, invited: and, is it not still more amazing, to see so great a concourse of people of fashion whirling to such a banquet? I have the honour to know some women of good character, and good sense in all other respects, who, by these visits, sell their countenances for a solo; and I have taken the liberty to enquire, and sift out, as far as I could, what other inducements prevailed on them to act so unlike themselves; and I am fully persuaded, it

found beer, as well to please the palate, as to keep up our spirits; but we do not chuse to be intoxicated with the poisonous India berry, which the brewers may use instead of malt, or be cholicked with the purging aloes substituted in the room of hops.

What, then, is to be done? If we quit the Two Jolly Brewers, and apply to the Blackamoor and Still, can we be sure that our healths and lives will not be endangered? Spirits, when properly diluted with water, make a refreshing and not an unwholesome draught: for my own part, I confess I like a little toddy, or rumbo, or bumbo, now and then, as well as any sailor; but, when I think of the methods said to be used by some distillers, I am afraid of having my guts shrivelled up like parchment with their *lapis infernalis*, or infernal hell-stone, or my stomach set in a blaze like snap-dragon. As to what is called punch, I acknowledge it to be a most agreeable medley: but, though I would not suspect my friend *Pro Bono Publico* gives us any thing but the pure acid of the fruit, yet I should be afraid at some other places of being purged into a dysentery with cream of tartar, or griped to death with spirit of vitriol, by way of lemon-juice. Some, again, may look upon cyder as a liquor not easily to be adulterated; and I do not doubt but we may have it genuine, whether we call at the Sugar-loaf in Sheer-lane, or dive into the cellar in Maiden-lane: but while there is such a chance of my drinking turnip-juice fermented with brown sugar, and sharpened with vinegar, I cannot be tempted, though ever so thirsty, with *Right Redstreak cyder sold here*, at every alehouse-door. As to your *wind*, indeed, will not landlord profess to have it *neat as imported*; nay, even pretend to have imported it himself, though he lays it in by the dozen at a time from the wine-cellar or the Bunch of Grapes? Our friends at the Free and Easy under the Rose, at the Queen's Arms, St. Paul's Church-yard, have, we know, their wines sound and genuine: but while raisin and elder wine can be passed off for right mountain or port, if properly tempered with rot-gut cyder and malt-spirits, and while I know that an hundred and an hundred times more stuff is sold for wine than is really brought from abroad, I do not put my faith in every sign that has *Wines neat as imported* wrote under it.

Since, then, we are so liable to be imposed on in what we drink, since we cannot depend upon every publican who hangs out, *Entire Butt*, *Roman Purl*, *Fine Home brewed*, *Right Redstreak*, *Punch in small quantities*, or *Neat wines wholesale and retail*, must we submit to the dismal alternative, either to be poisoned or die with thirst?

thirst? I know not, Mr. Baldwin, whether you or your readers will like it; but there is a certain ALE, which we are sure to have genuine, without standing in dread of the brewers tricks. This is no other than *Adam's ALE*; and, if you approve of it as much as I do, I shall be glad to spend an evening with you, at any time, at the Conduit in Cheapside, or at the sign of the Pump in St. Paul's Church-yard.

I am, your humble servant.

APIETON MEN TΔΩΡ.



SATURDAY, July 4.

N^o. 49.

Of MODERN VISITS.

S I R,

AMongst the many advantages that riches and honours bestow on men, there is one that is no less amazing than it is absurd, and, if I was to say scandalous and injurious to society, I should not give it too hard an epithet; I mean the countenance that is shewn to some women in this kingdom by people of rank and character, who, it is notorious, live in open and avowed adultery.

Is it not amazing, in a country where it is the fashion, and ought to be the policy of women, to discountenance this vice in particular, to hear, a week beforehand, what vast preparations are making at Miss ——'s, or Mrs. ——'s, or Lady ——'s, where the most elegant breakfast is providing, and every thing that can delight the palate, eye, and ears? And this entertainment not only becomes the topic of conversation amongst the middle class of people, but even amongst the great, who have been, and those who expect, or fear they shall not be, invited: and, is it not still more amazing, to see so great a concourse of people of fashion whirling to such a banquet? I have the honour to know some women of good character, and good sense in all other respects, who, by these visits, sell their countenances for a solo; and I have taken the liberty to enquire, and sift out, as far as I could, what other inducements prevailed on them to act so unlike themselves; and I am fully persuaded, it

was none other than the elegance of the entertainment, and the address of the donor.

I am at a loss to determine which party is most to be despised, that carry on this method of visiting, and being visited; for, surely, a person who comes to my house, and is sumptuously and hospitably entertained, is bound, by the laws of reason and good breeding, to acknowledge and know me at all other times and places: but this is not the case with these modern courtezans; they submit to see, and even sit in the same box at the opera, with those they have entertained in the morning, without expecting to be noticed there by any but from the *gallery*. A person unacquainted with the modern modes would naturally say, "I thought your ladyship visited Miss ——, and I was surprised to see you last night at the opera, so near, without taking the least notice of her!" "O," replies my lady, "I visit her, it is true; but she is a woman not to be taken notice of in public."

For a week after any of these wag-tail'd breakfasts, you hear of nothing but the fineness of the salon, the order in which it was served, the elegance of the furniture, the brilliancy of diamonds, and the largeness of *pearls*. The dowagers who have daughters, it is true, do not take the young ladies with them, though they go no where else but for the sake of *their amusements*, and letting them see company; but then Miss is informed of every minute particular, while Mrs. Tripp is taking off her mama's ruffles and handkerchief; and while mama takes a nap, in order to enable her to go through the fatigue of cards, &c. in the evening, Miss and her maid have it all over again, with such observations and remarks that cannot fail to excite curiosity, if not stir up some passions that may turn out in favour of *John* from both parties. This kind of manners amongst the great, puts me in mind of an observation I heard R——e make from the pulpit.

"The rich," says he, "are all whirling to hell in their coaches and six; but I wish," he added, "they would not take their poor servants along with them;" on which there was a general groan (myself excepted) through the whole congregation. God forbid that the reverend gentleman's observation should prove true! but, I think, it is obvious enough to see, that if people of fashion go to hell in their coaches and six, their coachman, postilion, eight or ten out-riders, and their gentleman out of livery, not only

go with them, but are thoroughly qualified in all respects to attend them.

I am, Sir,

Y^o r, &c.

A PLEBEIAN.



TUESDAY, *July 7.*

N^o. 50.

Of VENISON EATING.

S I R,

I HOPE you will agree with me, that eating and drinking is more governed by fashion, than directed by the natural palate or appetite. It is, for instance, at present, the custom to prefer claret to Port; though I myself can remember, before the heavy duty was laid upon French wines, and claret was cheaper than Port, it was usual at a tavern, whenever a bottle of the former was called for, to order the waiter to dash it with Port. So likewise John Dory was held in no request among the luxurious, till Mr. Quin brought it into vogue; and who knows, but in a little while, turbot may be neglected for scate, and venison made to give way to plain mutton? It is but of late years, that any such exquisite relish could be found in the amphibious turtle, which is neither fish nor flesh: but now, will not every citizen talk with rapture of calipash and calipee?

Among the many rarities sought after in the present age, which were overlooked, or confined to a few, in former times, I cannot but take notice of the universal passion that prevails for venison. This is a luxury, no longer indulged by the great and rich only, but it is spread among all ranks of people; and if the rage for it should continue, I shall expect to see most of our pasture-grounds turned into parks and paddocks. Every petty club has its venison-feast, though the members of it can hardly distinguish between the haunch of a horse and that of a buck. Formerly, there was scarce

N

any

any venison to be met with, but what travelled up from the country as a present : but now every pastry-cook has commenced butcher ; and every fishmonger is become a dealer in flesh. Is it not an absurdity, Mr. Baldwin, for a common tradesman to lay out as much upon one joint, as would keep his family for a week ? Yet this is frequently the case ; and I have heard of one instance, where the wife of a tallow-chandler, when breeding, longed for the fat of a whole haunch upon a toast ; but the prudent husband put her off with so much mutton suet.

I was invited, lately, by a friend, in the city, to meet some venison-lovers, for whom he had provided a most excellent haunch. The company were all in raptures with it, and declared they never tasted a better in their lives ; but when they were gone, my friend frankly confessed to me, that it was nothing but a leg of mutton, cut in haunch-fashion. I mention this, in order to caution those who affect to be possessed of a distinguishing taste, to *beware of counterfeits, for such are abroad* ; lest, while they fancy themselves regaled with real buck, they should be treated only with mock-venison from Clare-market paddock, or Leadenhall park.

I am your very humble servant,

A BEEF-EATER.

GENIUS, ENVY, AND TIME.

Addressed to WILLIAM HOGARTH, Esq;

By Mr. LLOYD.

IN all professional skill,
 There never was, nor never will
 Be excellence, or exhibition,
 But fools are up in opposition :
 Each letter'd, grave, pedantic dunce,
 Wakes from his lethargy at once ;
 Shrugs, shakes his head, and rubs his eyes ;
 And, being dull, looks wond'rous wise,

With

With solemn phiz, and critic scowl,
The wisdom of his brother owl.

MODERNS ! He hates the very name ;
Your antients have prescriptive claim :—
But let a century be past,
And we have taste and wit at last ;
For, at that period, moderns too
Just turn the corner of *Virtù*.
But merit *now* has little claim
To any meed of present fame ;
For 'tis not worth that gets you friends,
'Tis excellence that most offends.

If, *Proteus*-like, a GARRICK's art
Shews taste and skill in ev'ry part ;
If, ever just to nature's plan,
He is, in all, the very man ;
E'en here, shall envy take her aim,
— — — write, and — — — blame.

The JEALOUS WIFE, tho' chaste writ,
With no parade of frippery wit,
Shall set a scribbling, all at once,
Both giant wit, and pigmy dunce ;
While *Critical Reviewers* write,
Who shew their teeth before they bite,
And sacrifice each reputation,
From wanton, false imagination.
These observations, rather stale,
May borrow spirit from a tale.

GENIUS, a bustling lad of parts,
Who all things did by fits and starts,
Nothing above him, or below him ;
Who'd make a riot, or a poem ;
From eccentricity of thought
Not always do the thing he ought ;
But, was it once his own election,
Would bring all matters to perfection ;
Would act, design, engrave, write, paint,
But neither from the least constraint ;

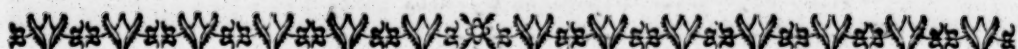
Who hated all pedantic schools,
 And scorn'd the gloss of knowing fools,
 That hold perfection all in all,
 Yet treat it as *mechanical*,
 And give the same sufficient rule
 To make a poem, as a stool—
 From the first spring-time of his youth,
 Was downright worshipper of truth;
 And with a free and liberal spirit,
 His courtship paid to lady MERIT.
 ENVY, a squint-ey'd, meer old maid,
 Well known among the scribbling trade;
 A hag so very, very thin,
 Her bones peep'd thro' her bladder-skin;
 Who could not for her soul abide
 That folks should praise, where she must chide—
 Follow'd the youth, where'er he went,
 To marr each good and brave intent;
 Would lies, and plots, and mischief hatch,
 To ruin HIM and spoil the match.
 Honour she held at bold defiance,
 Talk'd much of *Faction*, Gang, Alliance,
 As if the real sons of taste
 Had clubb'd to lay a DESERT waste.
 In short, wherever GENIUS came,
 You'd find this antiquated dame;
 Whate'er he did, where'er he went,
 She follow'd, only to torment;
 Call'd MERIT by a thousand names,
 Which decency or truth disclaims,
 While all her business, toil, and care,
 Was to depreciate, lye, compare,
 To pull the modest maiden down,
 And blast her fame to all the town.

The youth, inflam'd with conscious pride,
 To prince POSTERITY apply'd,
 Who gave his answer thus, in rhyme,
 By his chief minister, Old TIME.

“ Repine not at what pedants say,
 “ We'll bring thee forward on thy way:

“ If

" If wither'd ENVY strive to hurt,
 " With lies, with impudence, and dirt,
 " You only pay a common tax,
 " Which fool, and knave, and dunce, exacts.
 " Be this thy comfort, this thy joy,
 " Thy strength is in its prime, my boy,
 " And ev'ry year thy vigour grows,
 " Impairs the credit of thy foes.
 " ENVY shall sink, and be no more
 " Than what her NAIADS were before ;
 " Mere excremental maggots, bred
 " In poet's topsy-turvy head,
 " Born, like a momentary fly,
 " To flutter, buzz about, and die.
 " Yet, GENIUS, mark what I presage,
 " Who look thro' every distant age :
 " MERIT shall bless thee with her charms,
 " FAME lift thy offspring in her arms,
 " And stamp eternity of grace
 " On all thy num'rous various race.
 " ROUBILLIAC, WILTON, names as high
 " As *Phidias* of antiquity,
 " Shall strength, expression, manner give,
 " And make e'en marble breathe and live ;
 " While SIGISMUNDA's deep distress,
 " Which looks the soul of wretchedness,
 " When I, with slow, and soft'ning pen,
 " Have gone o'er all the tints agen,
 " Shall urge a bold and proper claim
 " To level half the antient fame ;
 " While future ages, yet unknown,
 " With critic air shall proudly own
 " Thy HOGARTH first of every clime
 " For humour keen, or strong sublime,
 " And hail him, from his fire and spirit,
 " The Child of GENIUS, and of MERIT."



THURSDAY, July 9.

N^o. 51.

PERSONS OF QUALITY proved to be TRADERS.

I Always reflect, with pleasure, that, strong as the fondness of imitating the French has been among our people of fashion, they have not yet introduced among us their contempt for trade. A French marquis, who has nothing to boast of but his high birth, would scorn to take a merchant's daughter by the hand in wedlock, though her father should be as rich as the Bussy of the East-Indies; as if a Frenchman was only to be valued, like a black-pudding, for the goodness of his blood; while our nobility not only often go into the city for a wife, but send their younger sons to a merchant's counting-house for education. But, I confess, I never considered, till very lately, how far they have, from time to time, departed from this French folly in their esteem for trade; and I find, that the greatest part of our nobility may be properly deemed merchants, if not traders, and even shop-keepers.

In the first place, we may consider many of our nobility in the same light with Beaver or Henson, or any other keepers of repositories. The breeding of running-horses is become a favourite traffic among them; and we know how very largely persons of the first fashion deal this way, and what great addition they make to their yearly income by winning plates, and matches, and then selling the horse for a prodigious sum. What advantages must accrue to them, if they have a mare of blood to breed from! But what a treasure have they, if they are possessed of the stallion in fashion! I can, therefore, see no difference between this occupation of my lord, and that of any Yorkshire dealer whatsoever: And if his lordship is not always so successful in his trade, as the jockey of the North, it is not because he does not equally hold it fair to cheat his own brother in horse-flesh. If a duke rides his own horses on the course, he does not, in my judgment, differ from any other jockey on the turf; and I think it the same thing, whether a man gets money by keeping a stallion, or whether he gets it by keeping a bull, or a bear, for the parish.

We

We know of many persons of quality, whose passion for trade has made them dealers in fighting-cocks; and I heard one declare to me lately, that there was no trusting to servants in that business; that he should make nothing of it, if he did not look after the cocks himself; and that, for a month before he is to fight a match, he always takes care of, and feeds, them himself; and for that purpose (strange as it may seem) he lies in a little room, close by them, every night. I cannot but admire this industry, which can make my noble friend quit his lady's bed, while tradesmen, of a lower rank, neglect their business for the charms of a kept mistress. But it must be allowed, that these dealers in live-fowl are to be considered as poulterers; as well as those, who sell the deer of their park, are to be ranked among the butchers in Clare-Market; though the latter endeavour artfully to avoid this, by selling their venison to pastry-cooks and fishmongers.

What shall we say of those who send venison, hares, pheasants, partridges, and all other game, to their poulterer, and fishmonger, in London, to receive an equivalent, in poultry and fish, in winter, when they are in town? Though these sportsmen do not truck their commodities for money, they are nothing less than higglers and hucksters, dealers and chapmen, in the proper sense of the words: for an exchange was never denied to be a sale, though it is affirmed to be no robbery.

I come now to the consideration of those who deal in a much larger, and more extensive way, and are properly to be stiled merchants, while those already mentioned are little more than traders in the retailing business: What immense sums are received by those electioneering merchants, whose fortunes and influence, in many counties and boroughs, enable them to procure a seat in parliament for any that will pay for it! How profitable has *nursing* the estates of extravagant persons of distinction proved to many a right honourable friend! I do not mean from his shewing himself a true steward, but from the weight and interest he has got by it at a general election. What Jew deals larger than many of our nobility in the stocks, and in lottery tickets! And, perhaps, one should not find more bulls and bears at Jonathan's than at Arthur's. If you cannot, at this last place, insure your house from fire, or a ship from the dangers of the seas, or the French, you may get largely underwrit on lives, and insure your own against that of your mother, or grandmother, for any sum whatsoever. There are those, who deal as greatly in this practice, of putting one life

against another, as any underwriter in the city of London: and, indeed, the end of insuring is less answered by the latter than the former; for the prudent citizen will not set his name to any policy, where the person to be insured is not in perfect health; while the merchants at St. James's, who insure by means of bets, instead of policies, will pay you any sum whatsoever, if a man dies that is run through the body, shot through the head, or has tumbled off his chair in an apoplexy; for as there are persons who will lay on either side, he who wants to insure, need only choose that which answers his purpose. And, as to the dealings of these merchants of fashion in annuities upon lives, we often hear, that one sells his whole estate, for his life, to another; and there is no other form of conveyance used between the buyer and seller, than by shuffling a pack of cards, or throwing a pair of dice: but I cannot look upon this sort of traffic in any other light, than that when a condemned felon sells his own body to a surgeon to be anatomised.

After all, there is no branch of trade that is usually extended so far, and has such a variety in it, as gaming; whether we consider it as carried on by cards, dice, horse-racing, pitting, betting, &c. &c. &c. These merchants deal in very various commodities, and do not seem to be very anxious, in general, about any difference in value, when they are striking a bargain: for, though some expect ready money for ready money when they play, as they would blood for blood in a duel, many, very many, part with their ready money to those who deal upon trust, nay oftentimes to those who are known to be incapable of paying. Sometimes I have seen a gentleman bet his gold with a lady, who has ear-rings, bracelets, and other diamonds, to answer her stake: but I have much oftener seen a lady play against a roll of guineas, with nothing but her virtue to part with, to preserve her honour if she lost. The markets, in which the multiplicity of business of this kind is transacted, are very many, and are chiefly appropriated to that end, and no other, such as routs, assemblies, Arthur's, New-market, and the courses in every county. Where these merchants trade in ready money only, or in bank-notes, I consider them as bankers of quality; where in ready money against trust, and notes of hand of persons that are but little able to pay, they must be *broken* merchants: and whoever plays with money against a lady's jewels, should, in my mind, hang out the Three Blue Balls in a private alley; and the lady who stakes her virtue for gold, should take the house of a late venerable matron in the Piazza, to carry on her trade in that place.

But

But it is with pleasure I see our merchants of quality neglecting several branches of trade, that have been carried on with success, and in which great fortunes have been raised, in former times, by some of their ancestors. What immense sums have, we know, been got by some great men, in the smuggling trade ! And we have heard of large profits being made by the sale of commissions in the army and navy ; by procuring places and pensions ; and vast sums received for quartering a lord's sister, nephew, or natural son, on any one who holds a profitable post under the government. Smuggling, surely, should be left to our good friends on the shores of Kent and Sussex ; and I think, he who sells commissions in the navy or army, the free-gifts of the prince, should suffer like a deserter, or be keel-hauled to death under a first-rate man of war ; and he who, like a Turkish vizier, levies contributions on those who hold posts and places under his master, should, like him, be squeezed in his turn, till the sponge is dry, and then bow-stringed for the good of the people.

I am,

C

Your humble servant, &c.

SATURDAY, July 11.

N^o. 52.

Effects of the WEATHER upon WRITERS.

S I R,

AS you desired me to write something for your Chronicle, I accordingly sat down this morning with that intent, determined to give the full swing to my imagination, and to riot in the extravagance of wit and humour : but I presently found, that my invention was quite chilled, my fancy was over-cast, my judgment clouded, and my whole faculties benumbed ; so that, after rubbing my eyes, nodding, yawning, stretching, and dozing, for some time, I at last sunk into a profound sleep in my elbow-chair. After this introduction, your readers, I suppose, will expect a dream, according to the practice of modern essayists : but, I assure them, my mind

was wholly inactive, and I remained in a state of perfect insensibility, till the sun luckily roused me from it, by darting his rays through the window-pane full in my face. When I awaked, I found, upon recollection, that my former stupidity was entirely owing to the dullness of the weather: my thoughts now began to clear up, my fancy to brighten, and, if the sun does not get again behind a cloud, perhaps I shall be able to keep your readers, as well as myself, from sleeping over this letter.

It is a trite reflection, that the mind is affected, as well as the body, by every alteration in the weather: I shall, therefore, only observe, that this is, peculiarly, the case with authors. For my own part, I must confess myself a perfect weather-cock, that veers about with every wind that blows; or, I may also be considered as a barometer, or thermometer, in which the mercury, or spirits, rise, or sink, according to the temperature of the air. I can remember, even when I was at school, that I scarce ever escaped a flogging for my bad exercise upon a dull day; and my verses were sure to lump, or want a foot, whenever I had chil-blains.

It is said of Milton, that the best passages of his *Paradise Lost* were suggested to his imagination during the spring. Thus, if we consider the productions of our modern writers, we may be led to conjecture at what season of the year, and in what kind of weather, they were composed. The many luscious novels, that make their appearance every winter, are undoubtedly prepared in the hottest part of the summer, when the pruriency of the imagination is inflamed and heightened by the warmth of the weather. I have met with several poems, and particularly an *Ode to Spring*, that seem to have been written at the fall of the leaf; and no wonder that the press should teem with so many cold and phlegmatic productions in the dead of winter. The war of the wits has certainly been fomented, and kept up, by the late sultry weather, as we know the heat of the sun will produce maggots: nor is it to be doubted, but that the ensuing winter will condense and chill them to a good understanding.

I know a friend of mine, a most voluminous author, who always regulates his studies by the weather, and consults his barometer about what he should write, as an hyppish man settles the state of his health by the weather-cock. He never sits down to a satire, but at the time of a sharp frost, or when the wind is east, north, or north-east by east; and upon a thaw, or a change of the compass to west, south, or south-west, he alters his note to a mild panegyric, or

a temperate lesson of morality. He is now writing a tragedy; and he assures me, that one, a very pathetic scene, cost him many a tear in working it up during a wet evening; that another was struck off-hand with all the fury and bluster imaginable, when there blew a perfect hurricane; but the principal scene, in which he hopes to rival the extravagant flights of his favourite Nat. Lee, he has deferred thinking of till the dog-days.

If the weather thus influences the writer, we may remark it has no less effect upon the reader also. A critic sits down with tolerable good-humour, to examine any work, when it is Settled Fair; his opinion is unsettled, as the weather, in April, when the mercury in the barometer fluctuates at Changeable; he can find no beauties in the author, if there is Rain, and he is totally displeased with him, if there is Much Rain; but he rages, with envy and indignation, whenever the barometer points to Storms.

I am,

Your humble servant,

WEATHER-WISE.

A SONG for the MALL.

A PARODY ON WHITEHEAD'S SONG for RANELAGH.

YE foplings, and prigs, and ye *wou'd-be* smart things,
 Who move in wide commerce's round,
 Pray tell me, from whence this absurdity springs,
 All orders of rank to confound?
 What means the bag-wig; and the soldier-like air,
 On the tradesman obsequious and meek?
 Sure sabbaths were meant for retirement and pray'r,
 To amend the past faults of the week.

II.

The youth, to whom battles and dangers belong,
 May call a fierce look to his aid;
 Lace, bluster, and oaths, and a sword an ell long,
 Are samples he gives of his trade:

But

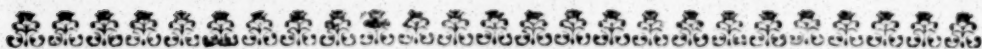
But you, on whom London indulgently smiles,
And whom *counters* should guard from all ills,
Should flily invade with humility's wiles,
Lest *splendor* deter us from *bills*.

III.

Old Gresham, whose statue adorns the Exchange,
Displays the grave cit to our view,
And silently frowns at a conduct so strange,
So remote from your int'rests and you:
Then learn from his gesture, grave, decent, and plain,
To copy fair *Prudence's* rules;
For frugality's garb will conceal your vast gain,
And secure ye the plunder of fools.

IV.

The ease of a court, and the air of a camp,
Are graces no cit can procure;
Monsieur Jourdain * still plods in the *Spital-fields* tramp,
Nor can *Hart* the grown awkwardness cure:
Thus if, apes of the fashion, St. James's you croud,
And press onwards, in spite of all stops,
The Mall you may *fill*, and be airy and loud,
But, trust me, you'll ne'er *fill* your shops.



TUESDAY, July 14.

N^o. 53.

S I R,

I Hope the intelligence in respect to our giving up Guadalupe, on the conclusion of a peace, which, it is said, we are at the very eve of, is premature. I apprehend I may, without pretending to the gift of *prophecy*, venture to assure my countrymen, that our most gracious monarch, and his disinterested and upright ministry, will never be so blind-folded in the present negotiation for peace, as to give up our most valuable acquisition of Guadalupe, an acquisition

* See Moliere's *Bourgeois Gentilhomme*.

sition more valuable to this island of Great-Britain than all its other conquests of the present expensive and bloody war.

It has been often remarked, by foreigners, and also by ourselves at home, that Englishmen fight very bravely, and perform wonders, both by sea and land ; but when they have conquered, they are so generous, as to put the enemy in as fair a way for a second combat, as at first setting out : and this calls to my mind an affair that happened at Paris, when I was there, *viz.* One of my fellow-students had a quarrel with a Frenchman of the same profession, and they agreed to decide the matter by the sword ; so, time and place being appointed, to it they went, and my friend, happening to prove more dexterous, disarmed his antagonist, by beating his sword out of his hand : he was so proud of his skill in the art of defence, forsooth, that he said, “ Damn you, take your sword “ again, if you think you can use it next time to better advantage ;” so monsieur, instead of being obliged to ask his life, very ungenerously took up his sword again, and immediately whipped my brother Englishman through the guts : and truly, Mr. Baldwin, let me tell you, though it is no secret, that the French nation will act as this, their individual, did, *for what is bred in the bone*——I need not tell you the rest ; therefore,

Chain up a fox, and change his diet,
If you intend to keep him quiet ;
For, let him but one moment loose,
'Tis ten to one you lose your goose.

HU D.

And Butler, if he was now in being, would have advised our minister, Hans Stanley, Esq; to have taken these four pithy lines in his pocket, and explained them to the duke de Choiseul ; for they are, and always will be, as applicable to the proceedings of the French, as they were to the Non-conformists in Butler's days ; since it is agreed, on all hands, that they never make a peace but with an intent to break it : but I hear you say, “ What ! are we then never “ to have a peace with the French nation ?” Why, Sir, if I must declare my mind, I am of opinion, that we had much better fight on, than part with Guadalupe and Grand Terre ; and that too for the following very cogent and preponderating reasons ; as,

First, It will restore to us that valuable branch of trade, the export of sugars, in very large quantities, to Holland, Hamburgh, &c. which export the French have wholly enjoyed for more than
twenty

twenty years past, and from which source their greatest riches have arisen; and, though this export of sugars may be a mortifying consideration to some individuals, both in the senate-house, and out of it, if they have property, I mean plantations, in our sugar-colonies; I say, although this may lessen the value of their lands abroad, yet it is always held a good rule, in national affairs, that individuals should suffer for a public benefit: neither is it possible to plan out a commercial law that would be beneficial to the nation without injuring individuals; and he is a mean-spirited individual indeed, who cannot sit down in peace and contentment, under such considerations: therefore those men, who for private interest oppose the retaining our conquest of Guadalupe, deserve to be branded as enemies to their king and country.

Secondly, The keeping Guadalupe will prevent a monopoly, and reduce the price of sugar, at home, to near a par with foreign markets, and consequently prove a great saving to the customer: and those merchants, who have not any interest in our sugar-islands, clearly see (as I am told) this great and national advantage; and they are pretty confident, that if we keep Guadalupe, the export of sugar and coffee will, in a little time, amount, at least, to one million annually, as a clear gain to Great-Britain; more especially as this island is capable of producing double to what it does at present; and although the same thing may, perhaps, be said of Jamaica, yet it is far from the case in question; for our over-grown planters do not intend to cultivate more land, so long as they can raise as much money by employing one hundred negroes, as they could do, were they obliged to employ as many more; and, for this reason, it is the interest of these men to keep up the price of sugars, &c.

Thirdly, The manufacturers have already experienced great advantage by the large quantity of cotton produced at Guadalupe, and North-America has been well supplied with molasses, which they, formerly, with ready money, purchased from the *DUTCH*, who constantly carried on a smuggling trade to Guadalupe and Grand Terre, in time of peace; for the French, not having any markets for *rum*, were obliged to our known friends the *Dutch*, to take off their molasses, which our northern colonies stood in need of; and furthermore, it is evident, that our North-American colonies have more occasion for additional sugar-islands, than for any extent of territory; and this, in order to take off the natural produce of their country; for that man must be well skilled in divination, who can tell the century in which our (at present) undoubted possessions in
North-

North-America will be fully peopled, notwithstanding the navigation is far more safe and easy than to Quebec; for, pray let me ask you, What goods have we sent to this place, except for the support of our forces, in comparison with our trade to and from *Guadalupe*? Therefore, if we only destroy the chain of forts erected by the French, and keep a better look-out than formerly, our friends in that part of the world will sleep easy in their beds, without any longings after extent of territory; and as to the few *furs* from that quarter, it is but a poor insignificant consideration for the restitution of our conquest of *Guadalupe*.

Fourthly and lastly, When our troops are returned from North-America, I foretel, that very few ships will be employed in the Quebec trade; whereas the trade to *Guadalupe* will employ 600 sail, at least; and although many people may not understand the advantage of *Guadalupe*, more than any other of our sugar-islands, as these are all of them (in proportion) supplied with goods and manufactures from their mother-country; but we, at present, send them as much, or more, value in goods and manufactures, than they supply us in luxuries, and these too expended amongst ourselves; so that the balance may be nearly equal. Now, Sir, it may very safely be presumed, that 60,000 hogheads, of eight or ten hundred weight, may be produced annually at *Guadalupe*; and this value, exported yearly, will be a great advantage to the nation, setting aside the *coffee*, which is no inconsiderable article, exported to Holland; besides our retaining 3000 bales of cotton, of four hundred weight each, for our manufacturers, and 30,000 puncheons of *rum*, or the like value in *mollasses*, to be shipped chiefly to America: wherefore, good Sir, behold a little, and you will see, that a ship built in England, or her plantations, loaded with the produce and manufactures of her mother-country, and navigated by Englishmen, proceeds to *Guadalupe* directly, and sells her cargo there; another, in like manner, fitted out for the coast of Guinea, returns, and disposes of her slaves, at the same island; and the produce of both cargoes returns home with *sugars* and *coffee*, which is sold and exported to Holland and *Hamburgh*, and, as supposed, at a reasonable profit, which, in the end, is paid for by foreigners. I mean not only the cargoes, but also the ships, wages, freights, and disbursements, as the whole of these is wrapped up in the sale of the homeward-bound cargo; and thus it may be considered, with respect to the greatest part of our ships employed to and from *Guadalupe*; and, as I have hinted, so I must again repeat it, that the produce of *Guadalupe*, added to that
of

of the other sugar-islands we enjoy, will force an *export* of inestimable value to Great-Britain; and this is what all reasonable thinking men of this nation are in hopes will not be overlooked by those gentlemen at the helm of affairs.

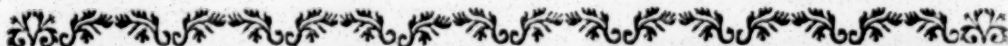
Pray, Sir, tell the world, that this is the only way to bring back our millions from Germany.

I am, Sir,

*Lancaster,
July 9, 1761.*

Your most humble servant,

HENRY BRACKEN.



SATURDAY, *July 16.*

N^o 54.

English WIVES cleared from the Charge of
EXTRAVAGANCE.

THOUGH I shall beg room for what follows, in your paper, yet I am not induced to trouble you with it, Mr. Baldwin, in vindication of my own sex from a charge of extravagance, but to shew that our good husbands only complain of our expences, that they may be the better able to afford their own.

Marriage has been long considered as a partnership for life, where each party is expected to bring their share into the general stock, and to contribute their utmost to prevent a bankruptcy. On this account, Mr. Baldwin, the female partner has, in my opinion, an equal right to the property, and may be allowed to spend penny for penny with her husband. But the mighty lords of the creation would have us think otherwise, and try to persuade us that every cap, gown, or apron, is a free gift of theirs, and that a piece of silk, or a diamond-ring from them, is to be looked upon by us as an instance of their unbounded generosity. When any of my sex are so bold, (and I am glad to say there are some) as to acquaint their goodmen, that silks, gauzes, laces, and even diamonds, are their due,

due, and necessary in their situation, he is convinced by their reasoning, and the bank-notes are immediately produced: but yet, although he is convinced, he is not satisfied; nor can he forbear complaining of the horrid expence of female drefs: and we find ourselves represented by every essayist as the ruin of our husbands and our family. To be ingenuous, I will own, that, when any partnership appears in the gazette, or is otherwise insolvent, we have been no small contributors to this misfortune: but if you are as ingenuous, Mr. Baldwin, you will acknowledge that we have, nine times out of ten, been prevented contributing an equal share towards it with our husbands.

To begin with the lowest class of matrimonial partnership. If the washer-woman will appear in a decent silk gown on a Sunday, we know it is carried into pawn the next morning, to enable the honest watchman her husband to keep Saint Monday; and there it lies, at the Three Blue Balls, till she has saved enough in the week to redeem it. I hardly imagine this lord and master of the night can complain of his wife's extravagance, since, when he thinks of Saint Monday, it must give him as much pleasure to see the silk gown on her back, as it does her to wear it; and if, by chance, this piece of Sunday-finery should fail of clearing the alehouse-score of the week, and he is forced to change his watch-house for a spunging-house, he will surely be very unjust in accusing his wife as the cause of it.

I admit, that every tradesman's wife has her share of vanity; and that the haberdasher's partner in Cheapside is not content, like the reasonable washer-woman, with the produce of Monmouth-street or Rag-fair, but she will not put a gown on her back that is not bought on Ludgate-hill or in Tavistock-street. I acknowledge, too, she adds laces and gauzes to her expences, and that you may count several diamond rings on her fingers, and see a pair of diamond tops in her ears. But what is this, when you consider the sums expended in the year by her husband? You know, he must go to the coffee-house in the morning to read the news; he takes his gill at the Crown behind the 'Change, or his three-penny tiff of punch at Wenman's, at noon; smokes his pipe, after dinner, at the Rose; and spends his evening at the club. As this is his constant practice through the whole year, a very moderate computation will satisfy you, that the husband's pocket-money of one twelvemonth would almost bear the expences of the wife in dress, jewels, &c. for her whole life.

O

If

If you look among the merchants, or examine the families in middle life, you will be forced to acknowledge the like truth: and though you add a carriage to the account of dress, you will not make the wife in any degree as chargeable as the husband. The expence of the tea-table bears no proportion to that of the bottle: the husband's friends must have elegant entertainments provided for them, and the best wines, and those too in no small quantity, if these friends are his very good friends indeed. He cannot breathe in London between Saturday-noon and Monday-morning, though his wife and family are left by him in that air for three months in the summer, while he is engaged on pretended business in a tour through Great-Britain. His health, he says, requires him to keep a brace of geldings at livery all the winter; and he is obliged, for the sake of his business, to spend almost every evening at a different club, to keep up his connections, and to increase an useful acquaintance.

But this disproportion of expence is much greater, as you approach nearer to polite life. The many hogsheds of Claret, Burgundy, Champagne, and Tokay, &c. &c. which are emptied by our husbands in toasting demi-reps, kept mistresses, and mistresses not in keeping, the numberless great entertainments to men of the first fashion, that do not know them out of their own house, if they are under the degree of a knight, or that only come to their table as to a good ordinary, are far from being the greatest of the family-expence, in which the wife has but little, if any enjoyment. I must carry you into their stable, and lead you into their stud; you must compute their expences at the Dunstable or Bedford hunt, calculate the charges of their hunters, grooms, and other servants there, for two or three months in the winter, without forgetting the sum subscribed by each member for procuring foxes, and for the less material, but not less costly, article of their table, during the whole hunting-season. You must follow them and their four-year-olds to New-market, York, and Northampton; and, without enquiring whether they are among the knowing-ones, or the others, that are taken in, do but set down each bet that is made, and you will not be at a loss to compute the expences of the turf. You must not overlook the noble presents made every winter to playhouse-mademoiselles, or the Signioras of the opera; nor must you by any means leave out the thousands paid for the seat in parliament, or the large contributions constantly bestowed on many necessitous persons of figure, who would be as poor as their benefactors, but for their knowledge of many tricks on the cards, and their being as dextrous
with

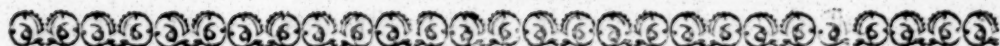
with the box and dice as the noted *Yates*, or *Zucker*, with the cups and balls. I would now appeal to your candour, whether the lady of any person of fashion, be her jewels and dress as expensive as you please, stands Sir John, or my lord, in more money annually, than even those which he bestows without murmur on his made-moiselle or signiora; and whether one night's contribution at Arthur's does not exceed a whole year's pin-money of his very extravagant wife.

As this must undoubtedly be allowed to be a true state of the partnership account, I could with our wise help-mates would have so much regard to themselves for the future, as not to put us upon enquiring on which side the balance is to be found, by accusing us of taking more out of the common stock than comes to our share. I am ready to pass the severest censure on a wife that occasions the family-ruin; but as we generally, in these times, (in which Smithfield bargains are no longer heard of) bring our share at least into the partnership, I can never give up our right to an equal share of contributing to that bankruptcy, which the husband is with great industry bringing about.

I am,

Your humble servant, &c.

T.



THURSDAY, July 23.

N^o. 57.

ON NOTHING AT ALL.

Mr. BALDWIN,

I Am just returned home—It is now (as the watchman informs me) past twelve o'clock, and a moon-light morning. I have pulled off my shoes, untied my garters, and put on my night-cap—but as I have promised you something for to-morrow, I am willing to dispatch it before I go to bed, and not trust to the inspiration of my pillow; therefore, not having a subject ready at hand, and it being too late, and myself too sleepy, to beat about for one, I will e'en write upon *Nothing at all*. It is an old maxim in the schools,

Ex nihilo nihil fit, which Lear, in the play, has englished by saying, *Nothing can come of nothing* : consequently, if nothing comes of this letter, I hope to be excused ; and, in treating of this matter, I may at least shelter myself under the declaration of the wisest of ancient philosophers, that *I know nothing*.

But I find, that this *no* subject (if I may call it so) enlarges itself greatly in my imagination, which teems with a variety of observations upon it ; and I could abundantly shew, that most of our modern writers have been very happy in the choice of it, and that many actions, in public and private life, have been wholly employed about it. To confine myself at present to the products of the press—Our authors of every denomination seem to be sufficiently possessed of this secret ; and, when the excrescences are pared away, the superfluities lopped off, and the work compressed to its pith and marrow only, many a large volume will be found to shrink and shrivel up to *Nothing at all*. Thus the novel-weaver contrives to spin out his materials to ever so many volumes from *nothing* ; but, if stripped of the luscious double meanings, the unartful incidents, and the florid decorations of style, they would be reduced to the size of a penny-history. I have seen many a tragedy, whose tinsel-wire has been fine-drawn through five acts, with scarce so much pathos as the Yorkshire Garland, or the Children in the Wood ; and I have known many a comedy with no more plot or humour in it than a Bartholomew droll. The gentle ode-writer, who creeps along flowery meads, and dabbles in purling streams, and he who soars sublime into the regions of obscurity, are equally employed about *Nothing at all* ; while one is building castles in the air, and the other is misled by a mere vapour or Will-o'-the-whisp. The minute critics, who nibble at words and expressions, without being able to penetrate into the spirit and general purport of the author ; who would measure *Shakespeare* by the formal rule and standard of regularity ; who, in short, would confine genius and nature in the trammels of art and pedantry ; what are their profound remarks, examens, analyses, &c. but so much writing about it, and about it, without ever coming to the point ? With these we may also rank the whole fraternity of letter-menders, and tinkers of syllables, who, where they pretend to rectify a blunder, generally make a greater. I never see a huge volume of a phlegmatic Dutch or German commentator, where, perhaps, a single line of the classic is accompanied with a whole page of notes, full of unintelligible learning, but I compare it to a mine, whose rich ore is buried and obscured in a
heap

heap of rubbish. Controversial writers, of whatever party or profession, plainly fall under the definition of the *operosè nihil agentes*, persons who labour in doing nothing. The holy wars, which are carried on with great fury and much inkshed, like the crusades of old, are to no purpose whatever, but to expose the several combatants, and lay them open to the ridicule of infidels. What is the jargon of *Unitarians*, *Trinitarians*, *Arians*, *Socinians*, *Armenians*, or any *ans*, but so many proofs of my observation, that their whole dispute is about nothing, and contains nothing? I will not suppose the same may be said of many sermons and religious treatises of our regular and sober divines, as was said by a country curate, who boasted, that he preached twice every Sunday, and *made nothing of it*. But those writers, who seem immediately to coincide with my subject, are most assuredly the dabblers in politics; who, whether they are *for* or *against* the ministry, whether the nation is undone or in the most flourishing condition, just as they are pleased to represent it, are to be considered as weather-cocks shifted about by the breath of the people. I have known a patriot-writer bellow aloud in behalf of his ruined fellow-countrymen, while the simple reader has not been able to comprehend a syllable; and we may very well remember a most flaming and ministerial author, who dealt out his invectives periodically in — and ****; which could only mean — *Nothing at all*.

My candle, Mr. Baldwin, is burnt down to the socket, and, by the help of the paper surrounding the end of it, just blazes sufficiently to give me light enough to conclude. Indeed, I am near asleep, and wish the reader may not be so too; and if he should yawn, and gape, and ask, What is the meaning of all this? why, the answer is ready,—*Nothing at all*. So, wishing you a good-night, I remain (or rather rest)

Your old friend and servant,

NOBODY.



SATURDAY, July 25.

N^o. 58.

On PEDANTRY.

S I R,

TO display the least symptom of learning, or to seem to know more than your footman, is become an offence against the rules of politeness, and is branded with the name of pedantry and ill-breeding. The very sound of a Roman or a Grecian name, or a *hard name*, as the ladies call it, though their own, perhaps, are harder by half, is enough to disconcert the temper of a dozen countesses, and to strike a whole assembly of fine gentlemen dumb with amazement.

This squeamishness of theirs is owing to their extreme aversion to pedantry, which they understand to be a sort of mustiness that can only be contracted in a reclusive and a studious life, and a foible peculiar to men of letters. But if a strong attachment to a particular subject, a total ignorance of every other, an eagerness to introduce that subject upon all occasions, and a confirmed habit of declaiming upon it without either wit or discretion, be the marks of a pedantic character, as they certainly are, it belongs to the illiterate as well as the learned; and St. James's itself may boast of producing as errant pedants, as were ever sent forth from a college.

I know a woman of fashion, who is perpetually employed in remarks upon the weather, who observes from morning to noon that it is likely to rain, and from noon to night that it spits, that it misles, that it is set in for a wet evening; and, being incapable of any other discourse, is as insipid a companion, and just as pedantic, as he who quotes Aristotle over his tea, or talks Greek at a card-table.

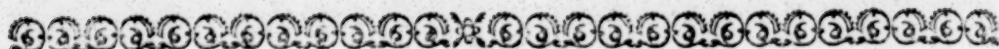
A gentleman of my acquaintance is a constant attendant upon parliamentary business, and I have heard him entertain a large circle, by the hour, with the speeches that were made in a debate upon mum and perry. He has a wonderful memory, and a kind of oratorical tune in his elocution, that serves him instead of an emphasis. By those means he has acquired the reputation of

having a deal to say for himself; but as it consists entirely of what others have said for themselves before him, and, if he should be deaf during the sessions, he would certainly be dumb in the intervals, I must needs set him down for a pedant.

But the most troublesome, as well as the most dangerous character of this sort, that I am so unhappy as to be connected with, is a stripling, who spends his whole life in a fencing-school. This athletic young pedant is, indeed, a most formidable creature; his whole conversation lies in *Quart* and *Tierce*; if you meet him in the street, he salutes you in the Gymnastic manner, throws himself back upon his left hip, levels his cane at the pit of your stomach, and looks as fierce as a prize-fighter. In the midst of a discourse upon politics, he starts from the table on a sudden, and splits himself into a monstrous longe against the wainscot; immediately he puts a foil into your hand, insists upon teaching you his murdering thrust, and if, in the course of his instructions, he pushes out an eye, or a fore-tooth, he tells you, that you *flapp'd your point*, or *dropp'd your wrist*, and imputes all the mischief to the awkwardness of his pupil.

The musical pedant, who, instead of attending to the discourse, diverts himself with humming an air, or, if he speaks, expresses himself in the language of the orchestra; the Newmarket pedant, who has no knowledge but what he gathers upon the turf; the female pedant, who is an adept in nothing but the patterns of silks and flounces; and the coffee-house pedant, whose whole erudition lies within the margin of a news-paper, are nuisances so extremely common, that it is almost unnecessary to mention them. Yet, pedants as they are, they shelter themselves under the fashionableness of their foible, and, with all the properties of the character, generally escape the imputation of it. In my opinion, however, they deserve our censure, more than the merest bookworm imaginable. The man of letters is usually confined to his study, and having but little pleasure in conversing with men of the world, does not often intrude himself into their company: these unlearned pedants, on the contrary, are to be met with every where; they have nothing to do but to run about and be troublesome, and are universally the bane of agreeable conversation.

I am, Sir, &c.



TUESDAY, *July 28.*

N^o. 59.

On S N U F F.

S I R,

AS your paper appears to me, to be plainly calculated for the good of mankind in general, and this country in particular, I am surprized to find that you have made an extract from a pamphlet, that is of the most evil tendency: I mean that of Dr. Hill, against the use of snuff. The ill effects of this performance have been already sensibly felt by my friend Hardham, who informs me, he does not now sell above 500 pounds of it in a week, when he used to dispose of as many pounds in one day. The ingenious author has thrown together a few mischiefs, that may possibly be allowed to arise from snuff-taking, and endeavours from thence to dissuade his fellow-subjects from ever regaling their noses with another pinch. I am satisfied, however, had he stated the case fairly, and enumerated the many advantages that all true snuff-takers receive from this pulverised Virginia, he would have taken as much pains to write on the other side of the question.

Every body knows, that a politician would be as little able to judge of the interest of the different powers in Europe, and to teach our ministry how to give instructions to the plenipotentiaries in the ensuing treaty at Augsburgh, without the assistance of snuff, as they would, if they were prohibited the use of coffee; and, I need not add, that your authors could not write a single spirit, or essay, in your Chronicle, if their snuff-box did not lie upon the table before them. I am well assured, that this essence of brain is as necessary to them, as their pen, ink, and paper. When the doctor insists that snuff clogs the brain, he forgets that it is found by experience to clear the head; and, if it weakens the memory, according to him, he allows that it enlivens the imagination. It supplies the want of ideas to those who have none, and gives weight and consequence to the words which convey them. The Greek language is truly admirable for its expletives; but has not this beauty been abundantly

abundantly supplied, in the English language, by the use of snuff? Not any old Grecian of them all, was he now upon earth, would be listened to with more attention than a grave old gentleman in a coffee-house, with his upper-lip well covered with Spanish or Scotch: and does he not become a very oracle indeed, if his coat and waistcoat, down to the fifth button, are of the same colour? An old colonel may shew his body covered over with scars; but when he relates his "hair-breadth 'scapes, in th' imminent deadly breach," he will find, he is as much obliged to his snuff-box, as his sword, for his reputation among his hearers. The lawyer might as well flutter at the bar, as appear there without it. The physician, too, would profit little by his tie-wig, sword, and gold-headed cane, if they are unaccompanied with this; as indeed they sufficiently acknowledge, by their appearing so often in snuff-coloured clothes.

What will the many thousands in this kingdom do without snuff, who think Whist and Backgammon so little able to pass away the tedious hours between sun-rise and sun-set, that they find a snuff-box as necessary as the cards, or the box and dice, to fill up the time completely? Without it, how can they employ those heavy intervals of shuffling and dealing, or those, full as tiresome, while the antagonist is taking up the box, and throwing out the dice upon the tables? I grieve for those who would die in solitude, if they had not this companion ready at hand to relieve them from disagreeable thoughts, and the miseries of reflection: for though snuff, according to Dr. HILL, in some persons, gives spirits to the mind, and a briskness to the imagination, it will, likewise, according to him, "dull the apprehension, bring on a condition of absolute stupidity, a torpor of the faculties, and, as it were, a lethargy of the mind:" a consummation devoutly to be wished, by all who know the pain of thinking. The doctor must own, that all well-disposed Christians, who are not ashamed of going to church, will have great reason to complain of this pamphlet, as a pinch of snuff is often more efficacious, with some of the congregation, to keep them from sleeping, than a sermon from a South or a Tillotson; nay, I have known it succeed, when a pinch on the cheek, or a tweak by the nose, have had no effect whatsoever. And, indeed, I am afraid, if snuff should come into disuse, the voice from the pulpit will be drowned by the snoring from the pews, be the voice equal to that of a Whitefield, unless a certain number of additional beadles be appointed for the purpose of keeping people awake in sermon-time.

It

It should by no means be forgot, that snuff has, to many constitutions, the effect of raising the spirits, and answers the same end as a dram of brandy to the men, or a dram of hartshorn, or a cordial, to the ladies. I have seen a female as much intoxicated with snuff, as if she had spent half an hour in her closet among her vials. Who then can part with the pleasure of being thus innocently tipsy, without some reluctance? I say innocently, for drunkenness in women is only a fault, as it becomes not a fair lady to drink spirituous liquors: just as a child born before marriage is a disgrace to the mother, merely because it has no father. A lady, therefore, may intoxicate with snuff, hartshorn, and strong cordials, as much as she pleases, without censure; as well as it is no matter whether her children be like her husband or not, so that she has but a husband to father them.

I would have the doctor consider too, what will become of many gentlemen in this country, that owe almost all their pretensions to gentility, to their manner of taking snuff. The exercise of the fan is not more attended to by the ladies, than that of the snuff-box by all fine gentlemen. I have seen a handsome fellow spend full as much time at his looking-glass, in practising with a pinch between his finger and thumb, as any lady at her toilette; well knowing, that a good air, graceful and elegant deportment, are owing more to long practice with the snuff-box, than to frequent attendance at the fencing or dancing school. The snuff-box is, to the men, what the bracelets are to the ladies; it gives an opportunity of displaying the beauty of the hand which it adorns; and the brilliant of great price would sparkle in vain on the little finger, did not the snuff-box bring it into view. And I may venture to affirm, that many a female heart has been subdued by the manner in which the handsome lover offered his snuff-box, which would have stood a ten years siege from his eloquent tongue. In short, tho' it must be allowed, that fine gentlemen have done some execution among the fair, by their air, and gracefulness in the minuet, and their ease in shuffling at the card-table, yet the snuff-box has undoubtedly superior merit in the business of love, as it possesses not only the advantages of conveying that passion into the female breast, through the eyes, in common with the other two, but it makes its attack by means of another sense, which, by its amazing effect in raising the spirits, has a double force, and carries the lady's heart in a much shorter time.

I could produce numberless other instances in favour of snuff; but I think the above sufficient to answer Dr. HILL; and, to be ingenious,

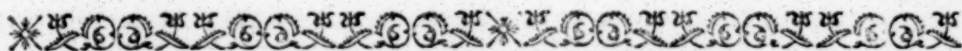
nuous, Mr. Baldwin, I must confess that my inkhorn is dry, my pen split up, my tobacco-papers on which I write consumed, my farthing-candle burnt to the socket, and, what is more, my box does not furnish another pinch of rappee; therefore I must take my leave, which I will do with wishing the tobacconists would, out of revenge, buy up Dr. HILL's pamphlet, for the purpose of retailing half-ounces of Scotch and rappee, and enclosing penny-worths of the best Virginia; and that every true smoker would always light his pipe with the paper, as soon as he has read it.

I am,

Yours, &c.

N.

ABEL DRUGGER.



TUESDAY, *August 4.*

N^o. 62.

A MELANCHOLY TALE.

S I R,

THE melancholy tale I am about to relate to the public, through your means, will, it is presumed, sufficiently apologise for the trouble it occasions.

On Monday last, about half an hour after nine o'clock at night, as myself and two others were going through *Long-Acre*, we observed a croud gathered round a door: upon enquiry, we were informed, that a young small-sized woman had just before been forced out of a chair by two men into that house; that she did then, and had incessantly since, cried *Murther* with great vehemence. Upon listening, we heard her voice extremely plain, and dismally, indeed, it sounded; the industrious family seemed confused, running up and down stairs, as if it were to drown the noise; however, upon a continuance of her cries, we knocked loudly at the door, when presently it opened, and three fellows, with the mistress of the house, as we were informed, sternly demanded our business: I questioned them as to the outcry, which they denied, and desired us

to

to come in, though the woman's cries were then much louder, and her broken exclamations perfectly intelligible: the mistress said, "If there was any noise, it was occasioned by her monkey and parrot's quarrelling:" they then shut the door with violence in our faces. Soon after this, to disperse the people, the same artful woman, together with a man, came out of the house, who pretended it was she who made the noise, and that she was his prisoner; the woman also averring the same, dared us to accompany them to a magistrate's, whither, she said, they were going.

This iniquitous device had its intended effect; for it drew many from the door, and set others a doubting; but it is worth notice, that the woman, who thus came out, was rather tall, jolly, and seemed middle-aged; on the other hand, those who were present when the unfortunate girl was dragged in, declared positively, she was a little young woman, decently dressed: on the whole, the strongest proof that this was only an artful falsity, was, that the same cry of murder was continued in the house, though much fainter, as if the unhappy victim was removed to a greater distance, her voice more spent, or within more inclosures.

And now, Sir, you will be pleased to observe, we are three young fellows, who have neither wealth nor interest, to clear us from any trouble we might intangle ourselves in, with a sort of people too often possessed of both: besides, several of the neighbours, shrugging up their shoulders, told us, "That such things happened so frequently at this house, they were quite familiarized to them; at least, on many accounts, it would not be prudent for them to interfere; and that, if we persisted, and should procure a constable, it was odds, in the end, but we should be committed to Bridewell for being too inquisitive:" in short, they quoted precedent. We enquired for a constable—but in vain—What could we do? I am sincerely sorry, Sir, to say it now, but I was over-persuaded, and left the house, though the dreadful cause of stopping still continued. This publication is the only step now in my power; and I think it an indispensable duty to the public, as well as to the injured object, whether noticed or not. Is it not a shame such proceedings should be tolerated in a civilized, in a protestant, in a free country! in a country famous for its boasted national virtues? Shame to the neighbouring inhabitants! shame to the neighbouring m——s! I beg pardon, Sir, if I offend; but, blest with the wisest laws, and the most excellent constitution in the whole universe, it appears we are, nevertheless, one of
the

the worst governed countries in it. If my zeal transports me too far, believe me, Sir, I am sorry for the occasion ; and that the stile of plain honest truth should be obliged to be sometimes so extremely harsh, which will, I hope, excuse,

Sir,

Holborn-Bars,
July 31, 1761.

Yours, &c.

A. SMITH.

[We agree with our correspondent, that the above is a most violent outrage on society, and deserves to feel the severest correction of justice. We shall take this opportunity to record the following short tragical anecdote, on account of its similarity. About seven or eight years ago, a poor man and his wife kept a chandler's shop in the Strand : they had an exceeding pretty daughter, about sixteen, who was one evening, near her father's door, laid hold of by two footmen, thrust into a coach wherein were two gentlemen, and drove off with. The strictest enquiry was made in vain. Within a fortnight the mother died with grief ; in about a month more, the girl came home, nearly starved, her clothes almost torn off her back, and otherwise in a most deplorable condition ; in short, she died in about a month more, and the father, much about the same time, of a broken heart : so that this little family perished miserably within the space of three months. The veracity of this relation is well known in the neighbourhood.]

THURSDAY, August 6.

N^o. 63.

Lord Bacon, in his history of King Henry the Seventh, tells us, "That, in the year 1505, the King had an inclination to marry, and had heard, among others, of the beauty, and virtuous behaviour of the young Queen of Naples, widow of Ferdinando the Younger, aged 27. He therefore sent, in embassy, three confident persons, Francis Marsyn, James Braybrooke, and John Stile, with instructions, which were so curious and exquisite,

“ quifite, being as articles, whereby to direct a survey, or framing a particular, of her person, for complexion, favour, features, stature, health, age, customs, behaviour, conditions, and estate, as, if the King had been young, a man would have judged him to be amorous; but being ancient, it ought to be interpreted, that, surely, he was very chaste, for that he meant to find all things in one woman, and so to settle his affections without ranging. But in this match he was soon cooled, when he heard from his ambassadors,” &c. &c.—As neither Lord Bacon, nor any other historian, has favoured the world with a copy of these instructions, which, his Lordship says, were so curious and exquisite, there is no doubt but the public will be pleased with so valuable a curiosity, which is now offered them by the favour of a descendent of one of the three ambassadors, in whose family the original instructions, under the King’s sign-manual, together with the particular answers, have been happily preserved.—The King’s sign-manual being remarkable, our readers will be glad to see a stamp of it, exactly copied from the original.



INSTRUCCIONNS given by the Kinges Highnesse to his trusty and Welbeloved Servauntes Fraunceys Marsyn James Braybroke and John Stile shewing howe they shall ordre theymselves when they shall come to the presence of the old quene of Naples and the young Quene hir Daughter

Article I. **F**URST after presentacionn and Delyverance of suche Lettres as they shall have with theym to be Delyvered to the said Quenes from the Ladie Katheryn princeesse of Wales making hir recommendacion and Declaracion of suche charges and Wordes as shall bee shewed and committed unto theym by the said princeesse to be openned and Declared on hir behalf to the said quenes they shall well note and marke thestate that they kepe, and howe they be accompanied with nobles and ladies.

Answer.

Answer. Plesithe yowr Grace at owre comeynge unto the cite of Valencia the Whiche Was the xxij daye of June in the evenynge at the Whiche tyme the quynes of Napules bothe the olde and the yonge Sogenerd and Kepyd their howsehold Joyntly to gethers yn the Kynges Palys that ys a litell W^t owte the said cite of Valencya the Whiche Palys ys callid the Reyalles and on the Mornynge beyinge the xxij daye of June We sent thomas bradley the Whiche coude speke that langage un to the said Palys to the yntent that he shuld shawe un to Some of the quynes Servantes that the said quynes schuld have Knowliche of owr comeynge and for to knowe their plesures when that we myzght come un to their presences for to present suche letters as that we had brouzght from the prynceffe of Wales their nice and cussyn the whiche cause was shawid un to the said quynes and their plesure and anshewer was shawid un to the said thommas bradley that we shuld come unto their presences at v of the Clocke at After noon the Same daye and so the said thommas cam and shawid to us where at the owre and tyme apoyntid we came un to the said Palys where by a servant of the Said quynes we were convaied and browzght thorowe dyvers chamburs the whiche were bare and not hangid and so in to a chambur that was hangid w^t black clothe and butt oon window open, on the florth there was a grete carpette spred where on by the wyndows syde satte the old quyne and on hir lifte hand from the window wards satte the yonge quyn bothe the said quynes were clothed in blacke clothe and also blacke kerches as mornors and in lyke case were all thay that wayted on the said quynes on the rizght hand of the quynes in the wyndow floode an anshient duke w^t alonge berd whos name ys the duk farnandyn of Napules & two of hys sonnes and other knygzghts & Jantilmen to the nomber of xx persons or there aboute & on the lefte hand of the quynes there satt the duches the wiffe of the said Duke farnandyn & a duches of the parties of grece & the markesa de chara the countessa de tortona & the countessa de montorio & doma marya de enrykes the old quynes nice & iij dowzghters of the duke farnandynes & other ladyes to the nomber & Jantilwemen of xvij or xx persons.

at owr comeynge byfore the said quynes we knelid doune byfore theym & kyfid their hands & delyverd my lady the prynces letters unto the said quynes unto everyche of theym Severally w^t the reporte of the Recomendacions in the be halfe of my lady the prynces the whiche the said quynes ressayvid & toke fulthankefully & everyche of theym makeyinge aunshewer severally by theym selfe unto the said

recomen-

recomendacions & therefore gevyng their thanks w^t a gravite and constant contenances the yonge quyne had not many words more then thankeynge the prynceſſe hyr cuſſyn of hir good & loveynge mynd that ſhe wold ſend and wreit unto hir & asked for the welfare of hir cuſſyn my lady the prynceſſe wherof ſhe ſaid that ſhe was glad for to hire for ſhe had never ſeyn hir the old quyn had like wordes & many more the whiche we paſſid in comeunicacion As we be informyd that the ſaid quynes have their logeynges everyche of theym ſeverall by theymſelfe & everyche of theym have their Servantes men wemen and ſclavis by theym ſelfe not W^t ſtondeynge the ſaid quynes do kepe their aſtates & howſeholdys bothe Jontly to gethers as oon houſehold & the yonge quyne muche comonly & the olde quyne ſlepe both in oon chambur & they do kepe a grete houſehold of Jantilmen ladyes Jantilwemen ſclavis & the old quyne Kepes a grete aſtate w^t a grete gravite for ſhe hathe the kynges full power for to rule all the Reame of Valencia & ſo ſhe Rulythe & ys abayed in althynges & no maner of perſon thar dothe contrary un to hir commandment & as we can perſayve and hire the ſaid quynes do kepe a nobill ſad Rule & order in their houſehold & ſervantes.

Art. II. Item, to take good hyde and marke theſtates that the ſaid Quenes kepe and whether they kepe their Eſtates and houſoldes apart or in oon houſe togedres and howe they be accompanied and what lordes and ladies they have aboutes theym.

Anſ. As tucheynge this articule the pryncipall poyntes be reherſid in the furſt article by fore reherſid wherin hit ſpekith that the Said quynes do kepe their aſtates joyntely to gethers w^t in oon hows & howe that daily there ys in the howſehold the duke farnandyn of napules that ys Steward unto the Said quyn and there ys alſo ij of his ſonnes knygzhtes & iij of his douzghters ladyes & there ys an ancient knygzht the quynes cuſſyn callid don pedro de Aragon & dyvers other knygzhtes & Jantilmen & other ſerveynge men Many & there ys a duchefs of grece & ij of hir douzghters ladyes & there ys the markeſa de chara the cownteſſa de tortona the whiche ys the old quynes chamberleyn & the cownteſſa de montorio & donya anaryna de aragon & doma marya de enrikes & doma Jeromina the counde of albaydas douzghter theis thre be the old quynes nices & many other Jantilwemen be there bothe of the reame of ſpayne & of napullis & many ſclavis the whiche do Serve & be all as of oon howſe & daily there ys ſewte unto the ſaid quynes corte bothe of Lordes ſprerituall & temporall & other men and wemen of the ſaid reame

reame of Valencea for maters & causes in A maner as that they wold or myzght do un to their kynge.

In so muche as that at the departeynge of the said quynes from Valence to wardes monvedro we sawe grete fewetes & many feweters come by fore the said old quyn the whiche dyvers of the Causes & maters the said quyne determyned & delyverd we beyng present.

Art. III. Item, If it shall fortune the Kinges said Servaunts to fynde the said Quenes keping their Estates togedres they shall well and assueredly note and marke the maner of keping and ordering them in their Estates with the Countenaunce and maner of every of theym And suche answer as they shall make upon the speche and communicacion as they shalhave with theym at the delyverance of the said Letters and declaracion of thother matiers before mencioned And to marke hir Descrecion Wisedom and gravitie in hir said communicacion and answer in every behalf.

Ans. As to thys Article as by fore we have in the other Articles reherfid all wayes hit hathe byn schawid unto us that ever sithens that the yonge quyne cam from Napules un to Spayne that the quyn hir moder hathe had hir contenewally in howsehold with hir & that Joyntly they do kepe their astates to gethers & where as on the xxviiiij day of June bothe the said quynes departid with their company from the cite off Valencia un to a towne iiij legs thens callid monvedro where as the old quyne the thrid daye of the monithe of July departyd from the said quyn hir douzghter then leveynge hir in monvedro & in hir company the Duke farnandyn & the duches his wiffe & the Duches of the parties of grece & the Markefa de Chara & the countes off montorio & donya Maryna de aragon & donya Marya enrikes with the most parte of the nobill men & wemen that belonge un to the said quynes & there they for to wayete & geve atendance un to the said yonge quyne un to the comeynge agen of the said old quyne from the corte of hir brother the Kynge donfernando of castell & Aragon the whiche corte was then in the cite of Segovia.

And as for contenances & maner of everyche of the said quynes and of their anshewer that they made un to us at the delyverance of suche letters as that we browzght un to theym from my lady the prynces furst the old quyn aunshewerd for hir selfe as a nobill wife woman & after the yonge quyn with a sad & a nobill sewrid contenance with a good delyberacion & with grete discrecion utterid & spake suche wordes as plesid hir & not haveynge many wordes nor moveyng contenance but full stedfast & with no hizghe

speche & after the maner of that contrey with a nobill gravitie & not to bold but somewhat shamefast womanly.

Art. IV. Item, They shall in like wise endeavor theym to undrestande whether the yong Quene speke any other langages then Spaynyshe and Italyon and whether she can speke any frenche or latenn.

Ans. As to thys Article as farre that we can understond & knowe that the said yonge quyn can speke no langages exscepte Spaynyshe and Italian hit is said that she understondithe bothe latyn and fraynshe but she spekithe nonn.

Art. V. Item, Specially to marke and note well the age and stature of the said yong Quene and the feturys of hir bodye.

Ans. As to this Article as to the Age of the said yonge Quyn hit ys xxvij off yeres old & not much more & as to the stature of hir person we can not perfetely understond nor knowe for comeunly when that we camm un to hir presence hir grace was syttenge on a pelowe & other ij tymes we sawe hir on hir foote goynge over thwarte a chambur that was not broode wher she cam yn at adore & cam un to the quyne hir moder beyng in the Same chambur & satt adowne by hir at the whiche bothe the tymes she ware Scippers after the maner of the contrey in suche wyse that we cowde not come to any perfite knowliche of the heizghte of the Said quyn.

And as to the fetures of hir body of the said yong quyn for as muche as at alltymes that we have seyn hir grace ever she had a grete mantell of clothe on hir in suche wyse after the maner of that contrey that aman shall not lizghtely persayve any thyng exscepte oonly the visage wherfore we cowde not be in centeyn of any suche fetures of hir body but as farre as that we can persayve & Juge that she ys of no highe stature but of a myddell stature after our Jeugement by the reason of the heizghte of hir slippers wherof wee have seyn an ensampell.

Art. VI. Item, Specially to marke the favor of hir visage whether she bee paynted or not & whether it be fatte or leene sharpe or Rownde and whether hir countenaunce bee chierfull and amyable frownyng or malincolyous stedfast or light or blusshing in communication.

Ans. As to thys Articule as farre as that we can persayve or knowe that the said quyn ys not paynted & the favore of hir viafage ys after hir stature of a verrey good compas and amyabille & some what Round & fatte & the contenance cheirfull & not frowneyng & stedfaste & not lizght nor boldehardy in speche but with a de-

mewre womanly shamefast contenance & of fewe words as that we coude persayve as we can thynke that she uttered the fewer words by cause that the quyn hir moder was present the whiche had all the Sayengs & the yonge quyn fatte as demeure as a mayden & some tyme talkeynge withe ladyes that fatte aboute hir with a womanly lawzgheyng chere & contenance & with a good agravite alweys the ladyes talkeynge with hir haveyng their contenances to wardes hir grace with reverences & onor & obediens.

Art. VII. Item, To note the clerenesse of hir skynne.

Ans. As to thys Article the said quyn ys verry fayre & clere of skynne as farre as that we coude persayve by hir vyfage necke & handes the whiche we sawe & well persayvid.

Art. VIII. Item to note the colours of hir here.

Ans. As to thys Articule by that we coude see and persayve by the browes of the said quyne & by the ends of some of hir heres that We persayved thorowe hir kerczewes hit schuld seme hir here to be a browne here of colore.

Art. IX. Item to note well hir Ies browes tethe and lippes.

Ans. As to thys Articule the Ies of the said quyne be of colore browne some what grayesshe

And hir browes of a browne here & verry small lyke a wyre of here

And hir tethe faire & clene & as farre as that we coude persayve well sette

And hir lippes somewhat rounde & thycke acordeyng the proposhion of hir visaje the whiche rizght welbecomythe the said quyne.

Art. X. Item to marke well the fassion of hir nose and the heithe and brede of hir forehedde

Ans. As to thys Articule the fassion of hir nose ys a litell Risyng in the mydward & a litell comeynge or bowynge to wards the end & sheys myche lyke nosid unto the quyn hir moder.

And as to hir forehed the heighte or the breid therof we cowdenot perfectly diserne for the maner of the wereyng of the kerches or tuckas in that contrey ys suche that a man can nott welle Juge hit for theire kerches comeynge downe to theire browes & muche the lesse we coude come by the verry knowliche of that cause for that the quyn werid blacke kerches.

Art. XI. Item, Specially to note hir complexion.

Ans. As to thys Articule as farre as that we can persayve &

knowe the said quyn ys of a verrey fayre Sangwyn complexion & clene.

Art. XII. Item, To marke hir armes whether they bee grete or smale long or shorte.

Ans. As to thys Article as that we can persayve & knowe that the armes of the said quyn be Some what rounde & nott verrey small by that we cowde persayve when that she puttforthe hir hand When that we dyd kys hit & as to the lengithe of hir Arme unto owr understondynge that hit ys of a good proposhion acordynge unto hir personage & stature of heichte.

Art. XIII. Item, To see hir hands bare and to note the fascion of theym whether the palme of hir hand be thikke or thynne and whether hir hands be fatte or leene long or shorte.

Ans. As to thys articule we sawe the handes of the said quyn bare at thre Sondry tymes that we kyssyd hir said handes wherby we persayvyd the said quyn to be rizghte faire handy'd & acordeynge unto hir personaje they be somewhat fully & Softe & faire & clene skynnyd.

Art. XIV. Item, To note hir fyngers whether they be long or shorte smale or grete brode or narowe before.

Ans. As to thys Article the fyngers of the said quyn be rizghte faire & smalle & of a meitly lengithe & brede byfore acordeynge unto hir personage verrey faire handid.

Art. XV. Item, To marke whether hir nekke be longe or shorte smale or grete.

Ans. As to thys Article the necke of the said quyn ys fully & comely & not mysschappen nor verrey shorte nor very longe but meitly after the proposhion of hir personaje but hir necke semythe for to be the shorter by cause that hir brestes be fully & somewhat bygge.

Art. XVI. Item, To marke hir brestes and pappes whether they be bigge or smale.

Ans. As to thys Article the said quynes brestes be somewhat grete & fully & in as muche as that they were trussid somewhat highe after the maner of contrey the whiche causithe hir grace for to seme muche the fullyer & hir necke to be the shorter.

Art. XVII. Item, To marke whether there appere any here aboutes hir lippes or not.

Ans. As to thys Article as farre as that we can persayve & see that the said quyn hathe no here apereyng abowte hir lippes nor mowthe but she ys very clereskynned.

Art.

Art. XVIII. Item, That they endeavor theym to speke with the said yong quene fasting and that she may telle unto theym some matter at lengthe and to approche as nere to hir mouthe as they honestly maye to thentent that they may fele the condicion of hir brethe whether it be swete or not And to marke at every tyme when they speke with hir if they fele any favour of spices Rose Waters or muske by the brethe of hir mouthe or not.

Ans. As to this Article we cowde never come unto the speiche of the said quyn fasteynge wherfore we cowde nor mizght not atayne to knowliche of that part of this Article

Notwithstandeinge at suche other tymes as we have spoken & have had comeunicacion with the said quyne we have aproched as nize unto hir visage as that we conveniently mizght do & we cowde fele no favor of any spices or waters and we thynke verely by the favor of hir visage & clenens of complexion & of hir mowthe that the said quyne ys lyke for to be of a sewit favor & well eyred.

Art. XIX. Item, To note the height of hir stature and to enquire whether she were any flippers and of what height hir flippers bee to thentent they be not deceyved in the veray height and stature of hir And if they may come to the sight of hir flippers then to note the fassion of her foote.

Ans. As to thys Article of the heyzght & stature of the said yonge quyne as in the 5th Article in thys booke by foore hit ys anshewerd that we cowde not come by the parsite knowliche of hir heizght for as muche as that hir grace werithe flippers after the maner of the contrey wherof we sawe the sayfhion the whiche be of Six syngers brede of heizght large & hir foote after the porpocion of the same ys butt small but by the sclipper the gretenes of hir foote can notbe knownen notwithstandyng by the heizght of hir slipper considerynge the heizght that she apered unto owr sizght beyng a foote hir grace femythe not to be of non hizghe stature & also by cause of the maner of the clotheynge that Wemen do usse & were after the maner of the contrey & also she of hir selfe ys somewhatt Round and welle lekeynge the whiche causithe hir grace for to seme the lesser in heizghte.

Art. XX. Item, To enquire whether she have any sekennesse of hir nativitie Deformitie or blemmysshe in hir bodye and what that shuld bee or whether she hath been comunely in helthe or sometyme seke and sometyme hole and to knowe the specialties of suche Diseases and sekennesse.

Ans. As to thys Article We have inquerid for to come by the knowliche thereof to the beste that we can & as hit hathe byn by us considered that suche Secrete cause be unto All persons unknoweyng exsepte unto hir fufeshions potecarye or secrete Wemen of hir chambur & for the next remedy for to come by any knouliche thereof We aquayntid us with oon pascarell a napotalyan the whiche ys a Wyfe man & he ys potecary & in maner fufhecian unto the said quynes bothe to the olde & the yonge With the whiche potecary we had dyverss tymes passe tymes & comeunicacions amonges the whiche Some tymes we ashid suche questions yef that the said yonge quyn had any suche infirmytes as in the said Articles before be specified wherun to the said potecary said y have servid the said quyn many yeres beyng hir grace a litell child hether un to. And ever she hathe byn in as muche helthe as any Jantilwoman that ever he had knowen & of so nobill a nature & complexion haveynge in hir person no discomformyte nor cause of sekenesses.

Art. XXI. Item, Whether she be in any singular favour with the king of Aragon hir uncle and whether she have any resemblance in visage countenance or complexionn to hym.

Ans. As to thys Article we have understoud by the sayeynges of many & dyverse persons the kynge of Aragon favorithe & rizght muche lovithe the old quyne his fuster the whiche quyne ys alyke un to the said kynge hir brother as any man & woman maye be leike un to another & also rizght muche he lovithe & favorithe the yonge quyn hys nice & that the said kinge intendes for to promote hir un to some excelent maryaje & that she shalhave as muche or more of his giste then any of his awne dowzghters had for somewhat of favor the said yonge quyne ys like un to the said kynge hir unkill & speceally in the fassion of hir nose & complexion.

More over acomon sayenge ys in all spayne & in the Kyngs corte that the said yonge quyne shal be married un to the kynge of yngland owr suffereyn lorde by the mean and labores of the kynge hir unkill.

Art. XXII. Item, To enquere of the maner of hir Diet and whether she bee a grete sedar or Drynker and whether she useth often to ete or drynke and whether she drynketh wyne or Water or bothe.

Ans. As to thys Article hit hathe byn schawid unto us by oon pascarell the whiche ys potecary un to the said quyne and also by oon Sorya the whiche ys a howsehould serviant that theis ij persons be
muche

much in the presens of the said quyn when that she eetithe & drynkithe & as they do reporte & saye that the said quyn ys a good feder & eetes well hir meit twyes on a daye & that hir grace drynkithe not often & that she drynkithe most commonly Water & some tyme that Water ys boyled with synamon & some tyme she drynkithe ypocras but not often.

Art. XXIII. Item, The kyngs said servauntes shall also at their commyng to the parties of Spayne Diligently enquire for some conynge paynter havynge good experience in making and paynting of visages and portretures and suche oon they shall take with theym to the place Wher the said quenes make their abode to thentent that the said paynter maye drawe a picture of the visage and semblance of the said yonge quene as like unto hir as it can or maye bee conveniently doonn Whiche picture and Image they shall substancially note and marke in every pointe and circumstance soo that it agree in similitude and likenesse as nere as it may possible to the veray visage countenance and semblance of the said Quene And in case they may perceyve that the paynter at the furst or seconde making therof hath not made the same perfeite to hir similitude and likenesse or that he hath omitted any feture or circumstance either in colours or other proporcions of the said visage then they shall cause the same paynter or some other the most conyng paynter that they can gete soo oftentymes to renewe and reforme the same picture till it be made perfeite and agreeable in every behalf with the veray Image and visage of the said Quene.

The ambassadors returned no answer to this article.

Art. XXIV. Item, The kings said servaunts by the Wisest Wayes that they cann use shall make inquisition and enserche what land or lyvelood the said yong Quene hath or shalhave afre the Deceffe of hir mother either by the title of Jointer. or otherwise in the Reame of Naples or in any other place or contraye what is the yerely value therof And whether she shalhave the same to hir and hir heres forever orells during hir lif oonly And to knowe the specialties of the title and value therof in every behalf as nere as they shall mowe.

Ans. As to thys Article as we were in formyd at Valencia by a Man of Santesebastians in gwypusca the whiche man ys callid Martyn de albistur Master of a shippe the whiche many yeres had continewed in the Servise & Warres of the Kynge don fernando of Napules & knewe rizght muche the demenor & astate of the said donfernando & of his Reame Whereuppon the said martyn de albystur shawed un to

us that the old Kynge don fernando of Napules granted & gave un to the old quyn hys Wiffe xlm Docades of yerely rent un to hirre & hir eyres for ever more the Whiche lands & rentts be parte wth in the Reame of Napules & the Poylya & parte in cecilya also the said old Kynge don fernando gave & grawntid vn to the yonge quyn his dawzghter xxxm docades of yerely rentt within the Reame of Napules & the poylya for to have un to hir & hir eyres for ever more all the whiche landes & renttes the said martyn de albystur said that bothe the said quynes had of the rizght well in Joyed & taken the profite of theym as well in the tyme frenshe kynge haveynge the Reame of Napules as by fore tyme thay had wth owte any ynterupshion.

And after thys hit was schawid un to us by oon pascarell the whiche ys potecary unto the said quynes & he ys a napotalian & he hathe longe contened in the Service of the said ladyes the whiche shawid un to us that boothe the quynes maye dispend no more wth in the Reame of Napules & cicelya but xliijm docades of the whiche the old quyn maye dispend xviiijm docades & the yonge quyn xxiiijm & that thys was grantid un to theym & to their eyres for ever more as by fore ys shawid.

The said pastarello saithe that sythen that the Reame of Napules cam & hathe byn in the kynge of castells handes that the said quynes never have refayvid no rentts nor profites of the Reame of Napules for the greete capitan there Gonfalo fernandes doth refayve hit by the comondment of the kynge of castell & therewth ye dothe paye the men of Warre in that parties & so the kynge of castell payes & geves un to the said quynes xv or xvjm docades yerly owte of his coffers for their expences & maynteneynge of their estates.

A WOMAN'S MAN.

S I R,

I Am a man, who, for some years past, have entirely devoted my time to the service of the ladies, and have been, I flatter myself, not displeasing to them; as I can confidently affirm, that, till very lately, I have never had a day upon my hands without
some

some engagement with the dear creatures : I am as well known at Prestage's auction-room, at the White Conduit-house, and at New-Georgia, as the widow is at Old George's; and have been full as conspicuous in all these places, as the champion will be at the coronation. The learned Canary bird confesses her intimacy with me, by fluttering her wings; and the no less sensible dog wags his tail at my approach: nay, I was arrived to such a pitch of glory, that I have often been consulted in the price of an old China jordan, and was ever admitted in their parties without a *chapon*, though some of the females were under sixty, and unmarried. But, alas! these days are over; I am degraded, fallen into nought, and no more thought of; and all this from an unlucky accident: a cursed captain of an *Independent* company stumbled into one of our parties; the word pleased, and one more wicked than the rest immediately proposed their forming themselves also into an independent society; the scheme was approved, and poor Strephon, with every creature of the male kind, is discarded. I am fallen so low, that, notwithstanding my utmost endeavours, the greatest favour I have obtained these two months is, the calling a chair for one of them in a shower of rain; but then I was refused the pleasure of walking beside it, and was constrained to wait in an empty house till the chairman brought me the happy tidings of her safety.—One young creature, with whom I had ever been upon a good footing, absolutely refused my company in a little stroll she took in the country, and went by herself above half a mile to see the church and market-place, although she was an entire stranger, and I well known in the town. Another of my playfellows (as I may, or might have said) greatly shortened a visit I paid her on Sunday last; by a pretended fit of the head-ach. In short, every thing is done, that can be thought of, to teize and perplex me; and, what is worse, their numbers increase: my own sisters will now scarcely allow me to fill the tea-pot. I can no longer support this usage; I beg of you, therefore, to interpose your authority, either entirely to destroy their system, or order one of them (for I care not which) to marry me, that I may be independent of the rest; for I had rather (though no fighter) eat horse-flesh in Germany, than live amongst these mongrel Amazons. Should your authority fail, I have only one chance left before I leave my country: I have gained intelligence of one of their intended parties to New-Georgia, and have stirred up some of their discarded veterans; and
if

if I have not speedy proofs of an alteration in their behaviour, something desperate shall be attempted. A worm will turn when trod upon.

Yours (as you befriended me)

STREPHON.



SATURDAY, *August 8.*

N^o. 64.

AN ESTATE held by a Curious TENURE.

SIR,

AMONG several other curious old tenures and services, by which many estates in this kingdom are held, and which the present owners (as well as their predecessors) are bound to observe, there is one, mentioned in the records at the Tower, to this effect.

King John gave several lands, at Keeperland and Atterton in Kent, to Solomon Attefeild, to be held by this service: "That, as often as the king should please to cross the sea, the said Solomon, or his heirs, should be obliged to go over with him, to hold his Majesty's head, if there should be occasion for it" (that is, if the king should be sea-sick); and it appears by the record, that this same office of *head-holding* was accordingly performed afterwards, in the reign of Edward the First. So far there is the verdict of a jury for my voucher.

Now, as the descendants of Mr. Attefeild have not, for some ages past, been called upon, but have been indulged with holding their lands (of no small value, I assure you) and making their duty a mere *sine-cure*—(fye upon them!) I think they can do no less, on the present joyful occasion, than offer their service on board the yacht, and be ready to officiate, in case the *royal passenger* should be sea-sick.—But if they are afraid of being sea-sick themselves, or think they are not obliged to perform the same duty to a future queen, which their ancestors thought an honour to perform to former kings,

kings, then, Mr. Baldwin, please to make my compliments to Mr. Attefeild, with a tender of my service to act as his deputy—either for executing the office of *holding the head*, or the profit of holding the estate. If the first be my lot, I will make you, Mr. Baldwin, heartily welcome on board the *Charlotte*; if the latter, I shall be most sincerely glad to see you at *Keeperland* or *Atterton*, when they are in the possession of,

Sir,

Yours, &c.

F. B.



TUESDAY, *August* 11. N^o. 65.

ALL MEN MAD.

SIR,

THE approaching coronation calling me to town, to make out my right, before the court of claims, to a privilege that is annexed to my estate, I was desirous of seeing every thing worth notice in this metropolis, where I have not made my appearance since his late Majesty was crowned. Among the other sights of this great city, I had the curiosity to visit *Bethlem*. I own I was shocked to see my fellow-creatures exposed to public view, like the beasts in the *Tower*, and the straw-crowned monarchs of the place shewn to servants and children, like pasteboard kings and queens in a raree-show, for pence a-piece. But this was not the chief of my uneasiness: upon the examination of the patients, I could not find one that appeared to me more out of his senses, than those that go at liberty without the walls.

When I asked a keeper, who undertook to conduct me through the galleries, why a particular person that I saw in such a cell was confined there, he told me, that the poor man was melancholy-mad; that he had had a good estate, and was of a good family; that he spends much of his time in collecting scraps of bread and meat

meat together, and, instead of eating them, hides them under his bed; that he employs many hours in picking his straws, and, after pulling them into small pieces, he places them also among his other hoard. I told my guide, if this madman, as he called him, was suffered to confine himself his own mansion-house, he would, like many thousands, pass his time in collecting in his own rents, and, instead of laying them out among butchers, brewers, and bakers, would put the golden guineas carefully under his pillow every night; and, instead of plucking his straws into small pieces, and collecting them into a great heap, he would cut down his own timber, and place the produce of it to his general stock: an employment so far from proving him out of his senses, that the heir in his will would spare no money or pains, after his father's death, to prove his sanity to all the world.

My guide carried me next to a man, who employed his hours of confinement in measuring out, with a piece of chalk, the dimensions of his habitation, and delineating in miniature several designs of buildings on the sides of his cell; and he seemed well satisfied and very happy in the imagined excellence of his execution. I told my companion, there could be no pretence for confining this man; and that he would be a very useful member of the community, if he was enlarged: for though he would erect palaces, and plan out gardens at a vast expence, with money only borrowed like the chalk in his hand, yet the numbers, who would crowd in the summer to see them, before they are sold to pay bricklayers, carpenters, and gardeners, would be unanimous in allowing, that in architecture and garden-planning he discovered a wonderful capacity.

I complained much of another's confinement, who asked me for my silver snuff-box, and offered me some milk-porridge, in which I had just seen him wash his hands and face, in exchange for it. Pray, said I to my guide, let your governors throw open their gates to this man immediately; for will not he prove himself in his senses as an auctioneer, by putting off mere daubs of pictures on canvas, in exchange for his Majesty's profile in gold, or by staking his credit at Arthur's against the Rollo's of my Lord ——?

There were two grave persons confined in closets next to each other, one of which I learnt was a lawyer, the other a physician; and they were, I found, in a short time, to be carried among the incurables. The lawyer was so constantly taken up in perusing his briefs, which he never read, that he did not allow himself time to eat; and the physician considered himself continually alarmed with
the

the account of some patient being at the point of death, (to which of course, I imagine, he supposed himself to have brought him) that he could not find one hour for sleep in the four-and-twenty. I perceive no symptoms of madness, said I, in either of these; and they should certainly be released for the benefit of their clients and patients. Turn these industrious persons among the many that thirst after gold in their respective professions, and you will find them full as resolutely bent on raising their hundred thousands, which they will not even have leisure to count, and which they will leave to an heir that will probably think them innumerable.

When we came to the Black's apartment, I was informed, that his malady was occasioned by disappointment in love, and that his disease was incurable. I am no physician, said I: but I will answer for it, I can restore him to his senses. Send him only into the country, half-way between this and Edinburgh, and he will soon find some runaway young lady of fortune, that wants a husband, coming that road; and though she should not chuse him rather than her agreeable male partner in the post-chaise, he will find the state of his mind as sane and sensible, as that of the fair virgin, or her Hibernian lover.

As for the many I found raving, cursing, damning, and hallooing, I thought they might as well be removed from all peaceable families, and there would be no harm in having them confined, for the quiet of their neighbours; but I could not see why they should be treated as lunatics and madmen: for I made no doubt, but they would betake themselves, as soon as set at liberty, to the purlieus of Covent-Garden, or exercise their lungs, without offence, at the tail of a pack of hounds.

My companion, I found, drew all his instances to prove the several persons to be mad, from their manner of spending their time; and forgot it was the place, and not any distemper of their mind, that made them chuse such employments. What can a man hoard there, but scraps of bread, or slices of cheese? What castles can the tasteful architect build, but on the wall of his cell, or in the air? How can the *bon vivant* enjoy his turtles and haunches of venison, but in the shape of bread and cheese, or push about the brisk bowl to his mistress's health, but in water-gruel or milk-porridge? A prudent man, they say, when at Rome, should do as they do at Rome; and, I am sure, a statesman or philosopher, at Bethlem, must do as they do at Bethlem: but, as I cannot help thinking the persons at present confined there, as much in their senses as the generality of persons

persons that are allowed to go at large, I cannot withhold my indignation against the governors of this hospital, and Dr. Monro, from whose opinion they act, for depriving many good men and true, in this free country, of their noblest birth-right, their liberty. For aught I can see, they might as well take a person out of either house of parliament, or a member of the privy-council, and bleed, purge, shave, and souse them in their cold-bath, upon a pretence that they intrigue, build, game, or squander, more than these sense-menders think consistent with wisdom and a sound understanding. If they are suffered to proceed, I shall expect to see a person confined for being a four-bottle man, or for giving his wife and children a chance of getting rid of a drunken husband and extravagant father, by his leaping hedges, ditches, and stone walls, in a fox-chace; and I should not wonder to find a man of fashion, who innocently passes all the day in his stable, among his horses in training, or who spends his nights at a distance from his wife, to be near his game-cocks in feeding for a main, rolling in his straw in a little cell in their hospital, or feeding his constant companions the rats with the bread and milk that was brought there for his own meal. Nor should I be surprised to meet a young man, because he had not a penny of his own, and rejected an agreeable young heiress for the sake of a girl that he kept, or a rich merchant's only daughter, because she preferred a cockade to a bar-gown, wandering up and down the galleries in a disconsolate manner; the man muttering curses to himself against money and prudence, and holding a copy of lewd verses in his hand of his own composing; and the fair lady, making true-lovers knots with the straw, and singing, in a low voice,

Can love be controul'd by advice, &c.

We shall have the elder sons of our nobility, or men of large estates, deterred from entering into the army, or engaging the French as volunteers, for fear these worthy governors should sentence them to the discipline of the strait waistcoat, or order them to be chained to the floor, if ever they return alive. We shall probably see men of spirit, tilting at each other with straws, to decide a point of honour about a mistress; and many a Right Honourable forced to add to his debts of honour, by drawing straws for his thousands in Moor-fields, instead of throwing for them with the box and dice in St. James's street. The candidate, who has lavished large sums to secure a return, may at last find his seat in St. Stephen's chapel
changed

changed for a place in this happy mansion: in short, I hardly know who their Worships will allow to be in their senses, when there is scarce one in ten that I meet, who may not as properly be treated as a madman, as any that are now in Bethlem.

Therefore, to deter others from following the example of the present governors of this fancied charity, I could wish to see them confined in their own cells, and undergo the like discipline of being shaved, purged, bled, and half-drowned in a cold-bath, having nothing to eat but water-gruel and milk-porridge, no bed to lie on but straw, no companions to converse with but rats, or the vermin that pay the penny to see them; a discipline they have thought proper to use towards their fellow-creatures, that no otherwise deserve it, in my opinion, than by being like other men: and as for Doctor Monro, the contriver of all this mischief, he cannot complain, if he is confined for his life among the incurables.

I am,

N.

Your humble servant, &c.

THURSDAY, *August 13.*

N^o. 66.

A SUNDAY in the COUNTRY.

S I R,

Aug. 8. 1761.

AS life is so short, you will agree with me, that we cannot afford to lose any of that precious time, every moment of which should be employed in such gratifications as are suitable to our stations and dispositions. For this reason we cannot but lament, that the year should be curtailed of almost a seventh part, and that, out of three hundred and sixty-five days, fifty-two of them should be allotted, with respect to many persons, to dullness and insipidity. You will easily conceive, that, by what I have said, I allude to that enemy to all mirth and gaiety, Sunday, whose impertinent intrusion puts a check on our amusements, and casts a gloom over our cheerful thoughts. Persons, indeed, of high fashion, regard it no
more

more than any other part of the week, and would no more be restrained from their pleasures on this day, than they would keep fast on a fast-day; but others, who have the same taste and spirit, though less fortunes, are constrained, in order to save appearances, to debar themselves of every amusement except that of going to church, which they can only enjoy in common with the vulgar. The vulgar, it is true, have the happy privilege of converting this holy-day into a day of extraordinary festivity; and the mechanic is allowed to get drunk on this day, if on no other, because he has nothing else to do. It is true, that the citizen, on this day, gets loose from his counter, to which he had been fastened all the rest of the week like a bad shilling, and riots in the luxuries of Islington or Mile-end. But what shall be said of those, who have no business to follow but the bent of their inclinations? on whose hands, indeed, all the days of their life would hang as heavy as Sundays, if they were not enlivened by the dear variety of amusements and diversions. How can a woman of any spirit pass her time on this dismal day, when the play-houses, and Vaux-hall, and Ranelagh, are shut, and no places of public meeting are opened but the churches? I talk not of those in higher life, who are so much above the world, that they are out of the reach of its censures: I mean those who are confined in a narrower sphere, so as to be obliged to pay some regard to reputation. But, Mr. Baldwin, if people in town have reason to complain of this weekly bar put upon their pleasures, how unhappy must they be, who are immured in the old mansion-house in the country, and cloistered up (as it were) in a nunnery? This is my hard case: my aunt, who is a woman of the last age, took me down with her this summer to her house in Northamptonshire; nor shall I be released from my prison till the time of the coronation, which will be as joyful to me as the Act of Grace to an insolvent debtor. My time, however, is spent agreeably enough, as far as any thing can be agreeable in the country, as we live in a good neighbourhood, see a good deal of company, pay a good many visits, and are near enough Astrop wells for me to play at cards at all the public breakfastings, and to dance at the assemblies. But, as I told you, my aunt is an old-fashioned lady, and has got queer notions of I know not what. I dread nothing so much as the coming round of Sunday, which is sure to prove, to me at least, a day of penance and mortification. In the morning we are dragged, in the old family-coach, to the parish-church, not a stone's throw off the house, for grandeur-sake; and, though I dress me ever so gay, the ignorant bumkins

bumkins take no more notice of me than they do of my aunt, who is muffled up to her chin. At dinner we never see a creature but the parson, who never fails coming for his customary fee of roast-beef and plumb-pudding; in the afternoon the same dull work of church-going is repeated; and the evening is as melancholy, as it is to a criminal who is to be executed the next morning. When I first came down, I proposed playing a game at Whist, and invited the doctor to make a fourth; but my aunt looked upon the very mention of it as an abomination. I thought there could be no harm in a little innocent music; and therefore, one morning, while she was getting ready for church, I began to tune my guittar, the sound of which quickly brought her down stairs, and she vowed she would break it all to pieces, if I was so wicked as to touch it; though I offered to compromise the matter with her, by playing nothing but psalm-tunes to please her. I hate reading any thing, but especially good books, as my aunt calls them, which are dull at any time, but much duller on a Sunday: yet my aunt wonders I will not employ myself, when I complain I have nothing to do, in reading Nelson on the Feasts and Fasts, or a chapter in the Bible. You must know, Mr. Baldwin, the day I write this on is Sunday; and it happens to be so very rainy, that my aunt is afraid to venture herself in the damp church, for fear of increasing her rheumatism; she has therefore put on her spectacles, ordered the great family-bible into the hall, and is going to read prayers herself to the servants. I excused myself from being present by pretending an head-ach, and stole into my closet in order to divert myself in writing to you. How I shall be able to go through the rest of the day, I know not; as the rain, I believe, will not suffer us to stir out, and we shall sit moping and yawning at one another, and looking stupidly at the rain out of the Gothic window in the little parlour, like the clean and unclean beasts in Noah's ark. It is said, that the gloomy weather in November induces Englishmen commonly to make away with themselves; and indeed, Mr. Baldwin, considering the weather, and all together, I believe I shall be tempted to drown myself at once in the pond before the door, or fairly tuck myself up in my own garters.

I am your very humble servant,

DOROTHY THURSTBAY.

 ON CORONATION-ROW.

S I R,

The enclosed paper was picked up in the street, near Temple Bar. The observations seem to be made by the facetious Cocker of Cripplegate, if I may guess by the productions of his, which I have seen in the Gazetteer, for which paper they were probably intended. As I don't know how to convey it to him, it will answer the same purpose, if you will communicate it, through your Chronicle, to the Gazetteer, who always peruses your paper, and will hardly scruple transcribing from it any thing curious, though he may sometimes forget to acknowledge his obligations. If any of the other papers should take the same Liberty, you should not be offended, as every Piracy of theirs is, in fact, a Compliment to your Chronicle, though not committed with that view.

I am, &c.

RAMBLING to Westminster, I find Zachary and Co. preparing to open their great *warehouse* again, for another grand exhibition; and a *sale* to follow as usual.—I am impatient to see the printed account of particulars, with a curious original *frontispiece* of TAYLOR's, and an emblematical *tailpiece* of HOGARTH's, which may serve as tickets for seeing the exhibition before the sale.

In the Abby I could not help reflecting, with pleasure, on the prosperous and flourishing state of the church; but lamented it should be situated so near *Thieving-Lane*.

Coming out of the west door, the first object that struck my eyes, was the *Gate-house prison*, directly fronting. What a fine place is this for seeing the coronation! and how happy are they who can make interest enough with a Westminster justice, to get his pass-ticket, and so see the coronation, by way of a *nolens, volens!*

I wish the *sanctuary* may be a place of safety for honest folks: in Popish times it was a refuge for transgressors of the law. This privilege, I observed, is still kept up by the *butchers*, their *dogs*,
and

and their *hogs*, who out-number the other inhabitants, and annoy them with impunity.—But I cannot conceive why these hogs should every day dine in public, unless it be to shew with what *cleanly* wholesome diet they are fattened; and that the *scavengers* are too good-natured to rob them of the least morsel.

The market is converting into a Coronation *Theatre*, which, I suppose, may be Latin for *scaffolding*; and the timbers, that support this Theatre, are very prudently made substantial enough to bear the weight of all the *fat butchers*, *butchers ladies* and *basket-women*, who belong to the market, without danger of their falling on the hogs underneath.

The *serpentine-river* that glides between this Theatre and the Abby, is not so handsome nor so clear a stream as one could wish, to ornament the place upon so public an occasion, and might, I think, be made in much better taste.

Scarce a house to be seen in all Coronation Row! most of them being converted into *balconies*, a genteeler word, and of less frightful sound, than *scaffolding*. Possibly some of these *balcony fronts* may be as strong as the old ones, of *lath* and *plaster*. But my wife *Joan*, who pretends to know somewhat of architecture, says, that a good plain brick wall is substantial enough for us plain folks, and none but *quality* ought to make their *exit* on a *scaffold*.

Which will be greatest, the expence of the coronation to his Majesty, or the expence of seeing it, to his subjects?

Will posterity believe that money is scarce (as we poor trades-folks complain) when more is given for one day's use of a house, to see a raree-show, than would purchase the fee-simple of it many times over?—*Joan* says, she don't understand much about *fee-simple*, but she thinks the *fees* very high, and the people *simple* enough of all conscience.

If 20 inches by 18 be allowed for each seat, and the seats let at ten guineas each, (as many are) I am told by a great mathematical fellow of the Royal Society, that Sir *Isaac Newton* has demonstrated, that it will amount to no less than 174,240 guineas, or 183,002l. per acre per day; which is as the rate of 66,795,730l. sterling per acre per annum; and as there are several rows of these seats, one over another, the value will be multiplied in proportion.—Where does all this money come from? *Joan* has computed, that as much ground as she can cover with her apron, would at this rate be a noble estate for such poor folks as we; but as it might make me liable to fine for Sheriff, I will e'en be contented with my stall.

I observe several houses new *topt*, and then they go on new *fronting*; then *downward*, one story *under* another. This is quite the reverse of our city builders, who commonly begin at the foundation, and work *upwards*. Here they begin building at the top, and proceed *downwards*, almost to the foundation, but seem to think a foundation quite unnecessary, and therefore stop, before they get so far—an excellent improvement in building!

Dean and chapter, churchwardens, and landlords and tenants, housekeepers and their lodgers, all together by the ears, about dividing the spoil! There will be more money spent in Westminster-hall in these disputes, than would purchase a greater quantity of ground in the richest county in England; and the contracts, discharges, releases, bills, answers, &c. will blot more paper and parchment than would cover all the premises—Oh! Bedlam, Bedlam, shouldst thou want inhabitants, here may be found plenty of such as are duly qualified.

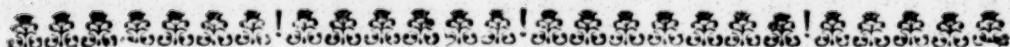
The scaffold in the church-yard is raised *only* sixteen feet, one above another, and none of the *old houses* have above two or three *additional stories* clapt on the tops of them. Why should they stop here, when there is so much room between that and the sky, to build higher? and the higher they go, the purer the air; and with the help of good telescopes, they might be able to see the procession of the coronation, in a fair day, as plain as they did the transit of *Venus* over the Sun.

All trade, but the carpenters, is at a stop; nothing sold in Westminster, but places to see the show; every house, *gentleman's* as well as tradesman's, from Westminster-hall to the west door of the Abby, and even the Abby itself, is converted to the same use.

Deal boards, timber and *spunge*, are risen 30 *per cent*.

Ladies who sit a whole day and night in *scaffolding*, should leave their hoops and their delicacy behind them; the first will incommode the company, the other be very inconvenient to themselves.

S A T U R D A Y.



 SATURDAY, *August* 15. N^o. 67.

On the MILITIA.

Mr. BALDWIN,

Aug. 9, 1761.

THE weather here in England, is as unsettled and variable, as the tempers of the people; nor can you judge from the appearance of the sky, whether it will rain, or hold up, for a moment together, any more than you can tell by the face of a man, whether he will lour in a frown, or clear up in a smile. An unexpected shower has obliged me to turn into the first inn; and I think I may e'en as well pass my time in writing for your paper, especially as I have nothing else to do, having examined all the prints in the room, read over all the rhymes, and admired all the *Dear Misses* and *Charming Misses* on the window-panes.

As I have had the honour to pay my shilling at the ordinary in this town with some of the officers of the Militia, I am enabled to send you a few thoughts on that subject. With respect to the common men, it will be sufficient to observe, that in many military practices, no body of regulars can possibly exceed them. Their prowess in maroding is unquestionable; as they are sure to take prisoners whatever stragglers they meet with on their march, such as geese, turkies, chickens, &c. and have been often known to make a perfect desert of a farmer's yard. By the bye, it is possibly on this account, that a turkey bears so great an antipathy to the colour of red. These fellows are, indeed, so intrepid, that they will attack any convoy of provisions that falls in their way; and my landlord assures me, that as soon as they come into a town, they immediately lay close siege to the pantry and kitchen, which they commonly take by storm, and never give any quarter; as also, that they are excellent miners, in working their way into the cellar.

I little imagined that I should have met with my old university acquaintance *Jack Five-Bar*, in this part of the country, as I could not but think we had been at least two hundred miles asunder. Indeed I did not know him at his first accosting me, as he

approached slowly to me with a distantly-familiar air, and a sliding bow forward, and a "Sir, your most humble servant," instead of springing upon me like a greyhound, and clapping me on the shoulder like a bailiff, squeezing my four fingers in his rough palm, like a nut-cracker, and then whirling my arm to and fro, like the handle of a great pump, with a blunt "How doest thou?"—I am glad to see thee"—and an hearty *Dammee* at the beginning and end of it. Jack, you must know, by being a Militia-Captain, is become a fine gentleman; so fine an one, indeed, that he affects to despise what he never knew, and asked me, if I had not, as well as himself, forgot all my *Greek*.

It is true, that my friend Jack (I beg his honour's pardon, I should say Captain) has had the advantage of an Oxford education; and therefore it is not wonderful, that he has been worked, kneaded, moulded, fine-drawn, and polished into a better kind of pipe-makers clay than the clods of which some of his brother officers were composed. Yet these, I found, had in some measure cast their slough, and put on the martial gentility with the dress: such are the surprising effects of a red coat, that it immediately dubs a man a gentleman; as, for instance, every private man in his Majesty's foot-guards is dignified with the title of gentleman-soldier.

To the honour of the militia be it spoken, their officers have made noble advances in the military arts, and are become as great proficient in them as any of the regulars; I mean those arts, particularly, which will render them an ornament to their country in the time of peace. First then, with respect to dress, and politeness of behaviour. The red coat, the cockade, the shoulder-knot, and the sword, have metamorphosed our plain country 'squires into as errant beaux as any on the parade. The short jerkin, striped waistcoat, leather breeches, and livery of the hunt, are exchanged for an elegant laced uniform; the bob-wig has sprouted to a queue; the boots are cast off for silk stockings, and turned pumps; and the long whip has given place to a gold-hilted sword, with a flaming sword-knot. They have reconciled themselves to ruffles, and can make a bow, and come into a room, with a good grace. With these accomplishments, our bumkins have been enabled to shine at country assemblies; tho' it must be confessed that these grown gentlemen stand somewhat in need of Mr. *Dukes's* instructions. Some of them have also carried their politeness so far, as to decide a point of honour with their swords; and at the last town I passed through, I was told, there had been a duel
between

between a-militia officer and the surgeon of the place, when the former being pricked in the sword-arm, his antagonist directly pulled out his salve-box, and kindly dressed the wound upon the field of battle.

Another necessary qualification of a soldier, is, cursing and swearing; in which exercise, I assure you, our militia-gentry are very expert. It is true, they had had some practice in it before they left their native fields, but were not disciplined in discharging their oaths with right military grace. A common fellow may swear indeed like a trooper, as any one may let off a gun, or push with a sword; but to do it with a good air, is to be learned only in a camp. This practice, I suppose, was introduced among our regiments, and tolerated by the chaplains, that it might familiarise them to the most shocking circumstances: for after they have intrepidly damned one another's eyes, limbs, blood, bodies, souls, and even their own, they must certainly be fearless of any harm that can happen to them.

Drinking is another absolute requisite in the character of a good officer; and in this our militia are not at all deficient. Indeed, they are kept to such constant duty in this exercise, that they cannot fail being very expert at it. No veterans in the service can charge their glasses in better order, or discharge them more regularly, at the word of command. By the way, this is the only duty that is expected from the chaplain; and he is commonly as ready to perform it as any of the corps.

Intrigue is as essential to a soldier, as his regimentals; you will therefore imagine, the militia do not fall short of the regulars in this military accomplishment. Every woman is regarded by them as lawful plunder: some they besiege by secret sap, and undermining, and some they take by assault. It has been frequently a practice in the most civilized armies, whenever they storm a town, not only to cut the throats of the men, but to ravish the women; and it is from this example, I suppose, that our officers think it an indispensable branch of their duty, to debauch the wives and sisters of the inhabitants, wherever they are quartered; or perhaps, considering the great loss of men we have sustained, by sea and land, they are desirous of filling up the chasm, and providing recruits for a future war.

The last circumstance, which I shall mention as highly necessary in an officer, is, the spirit of gaming. The militia-officer was undoubtedly possessed of this spirit, in some degree, before, and

would back his own horses on the turf, or his own cocks in a main, or bye-battle; but he never thought of risking his whole patrimony on a single card, or the turn of a die. Some of them have suffered more by a peaceful summer's campaign, than if their estates had been over-run, pillaged, and laid waste by the invader: and what does it signify, whether the timber is cut down and destroyed by the enemy, or sold to satisfy a debt of honour to a sharper?

But, friend Baldwin,—the rain is over, and I am glad of it—as I was growing serious, contrary to my usual humour. I have ordered my horse out,—and have some miles to ride—so no more at present, from,

Your constant correspondent, &c.

CURIOSITY of a FAMILY to see the CORONATION.

S I R,

MY present unhappy situation will, I hope, recommend this letter to a place in your Chronicle, as it will shew to what a height of extravagance the curiosity of the female sex is arrived. You must know, Mr. Baldwin, I am the father of three daughters, whose education has been chiefly owing to the great care and inspection of an aunt, whose tenderness and regard for them was equal to that of their mother. At fifty I retired from business, finding my health decline apace, and purchased an estate, of 400 pounds *per annum*, in Hertfordshire, where I have, till within this month, enjoyed the most uninterrupted happiness, and have lived in the greatest harmony with my children. But, alas! how uncertain are the blessings of this life! “how mix’d the cup, how “short their longest date!” My eldest daughter, who is now in her nineteenth year, has contributed not a little to my uneasiness, by the great desire she has to see the coronation: she had the assurance last week to declare, I might hire a garret in New Palace-Yard, as Miss Trippit informed her, for a hundred and fifty guineas, and added, with great modesty, that many families had given double that sum for a room; and at length declared, with tears in her eyes, that she should certainly break her heart, if I denied her the pleasure of seeing the grand procession. As I had, during the time I was in trade, always studied the art of œconomy, owing,

in a great measure, to that excellent rule, of "*a penny saved is a penny got*," I was thunder-struck at this declaration of Nanny's: the bare mention of a hundred and fifty guineas, for the hire of a garret, to see the coronation procession, (which, by the bye, she has seen two or three times, in the play of Harry the Eighth) had such an effect upon my spirits, as is not to be described: various were the passions, that took possession of me by turns; and I had almost once, like Lear, in the bitterness of my heart, pronounced a curse upon my daughter for her folly. But this one instance of her unnatural behaviour is not my only concern: she seems determined to complete the ruin of the whole family; for she has since, from the fine accounts she has heard from Miss Trippit, of the grand preparations for the coronation, instilled such a curiosity into my two other daughters, as must, if I should indulge them in it, prove fatal to us all. My second daughter, Kitty, is fifty times worse than her sister; as a proof of it, she told me the other day, with the greatest gravity, that indeed, for her part, she should be ashamed to be seen in a garret, and thought it would be more to my honour (mind that Mr. Baldwin) to purchase a first floor, which could easily be done with the addition of fifty guineas. Amazing! that children should be so little attentive to their parents happiness, or so blind to their own interest, as not to foresee the ill consequences that would hereafter attend the gratification (comparatively speaking) of a momentary pleasure: strange! that the folly of others should not serve as an example to those, whose good sense and reason enable them to judge better of things; instead of which, we are every day convinced, that those very persons, who are called by the world men of understanding, are as liable to concur in any ridiculous measures, as those whose folly is more conspicuous. I have not yet mentioned the thoughts of my youngest daughter, Emily, upon this occasion—and indeed, I tremble when I think to what a state of beggary she, and her two sisters, would reduce me, if I gave way to their unbounded desires: she, it seems, is not contented with the possession of a garret, or any other room, but lays claim to a whole house; for this reason, that she should then have the pleasure of obliging several Misses of her acquaintance; and the confident baggage told me, with a smile, that she considered three or four hundred pounds as a trifle; and added, she was in hopes her papa would not refuse her so small a request. What will this age come to, when a girl of fifteen calls four hundred pounds a trifle, and thinks her request in asking
for

for it of the smallest nature ! In short, Sir, unless I can bring my daughters back again to sense and reason, I shall most undoubtedly be undone. I have promised to do every thing, in this part of the world, that can add to the brilliancy of the day ; and have actually declared, I will lay out twenty pounds in an entertainment, suitable to the occasion, provided they lay aside their other expensive schemes. My eldest girl has not yet relinquished her hopes of a garret, nor will she, I believe, till I confine her to one in my own house. I am every day in the utmost apprehension, that they will meditate some scheme to rob me, and make their escape to London ; and what confirms me in this opinion is, they have of late had several private meetings, and have been heard to mention the word *Coronation* with the greatest rapture. If the little Genius is in town, I beg you will mention this affair to him ; as there is no person hereabouts, except the parson of the parish, whose advice I can take, and the sneaking kindness he has for Nanny renders it too probable he will join in her destructive measures. The doctor said to me very gravely the other day, that riches were designed by providence for the convenience of life, and the advancement of our pleasures, and therefore he thought the request of my daughters not unreasonable. For God's sake, Mr. Baldwin, let me know what is to be done in this critical affair ; they have already gained over to their side such a number of advocates, that it is with the greatest difficulty I can find resolution enough to face the enemy. However, if they continue their repeated solicitations much longer, I shall be under a necessity of sending them farther up into the country under a strong guard, and try what effects time and absence will work in their favour. But I am not the only one that has reason to complain : a young lady, of great merit and fortune, eloped last week from her friends in the country, and is since, as they hear, married to a young tobacconist, in Union-street. Her only motive for taking this rash step, was the desire she had to see the coronation. An old gentleman, a friend of mine, told me some time ago, that his son had expressed a great inclination to purchase an ale-house in New Palace-Yard ; but as the terms he offered were refused, he had since had some thoughts of *setting himself up* in a coffee-house, in the same street, which he was told he could do for three hundred pounds. I hope my loyalty will not be called in question, on account of my not countenancing the extravagant and ridiculous schemes for satisfying a passionate curiosity ; on the contrary, I am a man who wish so
well

well to the present happy establishment, that I am never better pleased, than when I hear of the success of his Majesty's arms. However, if I must endanger my estate, let it be in supporting my brave countrymen in America and Germany, and not in maintaining a crew of idle people at home, whose exorbitant demands upon the intended great occasion are neither consistent with justice nor honesty.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

and constant Reader.

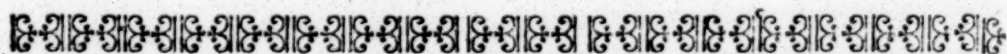
ON PINDAR.

YE Britons, whom the lyric muse inspires,
 Why do ye all Pindaric numbers try?
 O tune to humbler strains your feeble lyres,
 Nor on such lofty pinions strive to fly,
 Lest, trembling with the height, ye giddy grow,
 Fall headlong from the skies, and reach the depths below.
 Pindar new ways and hidden paths explores,
 By no harsh laws or critic rules confin'd;
 Amidst th' æthereal plains he boldly soars,
 Free as the wave, and lawless as the wind.
 In jingling fetters bound, then, can we dare
 To steer our course with him, and cleave the yielding air?
 Yet would I not put out the lyric flame,
 Or banish Clio from this favour'd isle;
 But only point an easier way to fame,
 More suited to our genius, and our stile;
 Like those soft lays, which gay Anacreon sung,
 Or such as sweetly flow'd from gentler Sappho's tongue.
 Horace, the first of Rome's poetic train,
 Who tun'd to Grecian sounds the Latin string,
 Avoided still the bold Pindaric strain,
 Content his odes in bounded verse to sing:
 Yet, whilst his muse declin'd the arduous flight,
 His genius urg'd her course beyond e'en Pindar's height.

Since

Since then these numbers greater freedom ask,
 Than this our chiming metre can supply,
 Ye bards, forsake the too laborious task,
 Nor on such feeble wings ascend so high :
 But, whilst the Theban Eagle soars above,
 Let us, amidst the vales, on humbler pinions move.
 Pindar his nervous verses roll'd along,
 As floods rush down some steepy mountain's side,
 Whilst humbler runs our less aspiring song,
 Like gentle streams which thro' the meadows glide :
 Stronger than ours his mighty genius glows,
 As fiercer than the brook the raging torrent flows.

H. P.

TUESDAY, *August* 18.N^o. 68.

CHARACTERS in a small TOWN in KENT.

Mr. BALDWIN,

MY place of residence is at a small town, in the southern parts of Kent. In my memory, our most substantial parishioners were remarkable only for honest industry, hard labour, and scanty fare; their wives were wholly engaged in domestic concerns, and were satisfied with plain home-spun; but now their immediate descendants are all of them gentlemen, and most of them are esquires, though without a coat of arms or the lordship of a manor. The substance, which their forefathers acquired by the sweat of the brow, they expend in empty shew, and splendid amusement; not the spade or the plow, but cards and visits, are the employment of their time. The country wenches are now misses, flutter in their silks and laces, velvets and brocades, in all the expensive ornaments of dress; many of them appear in their long ruffles, whose hands and arms had been better employed at a milk-pail, or a wash-tub. A fellow, whose father penuriously lived on scraps of rusty bacon, and deliciously regaled upon pickled pork, is never seen in public, without a pig-tail to his wig; and, though brought up to follow the dung-cart, glitters in his laced waistcoat;

and

and, because he has no capacity to follow any business, and knows not how to employ his time, is stiled a gentleman, though he cannot spell an English word, and is not able to read a common news-paper. A poor lad, who was put by the parish into a school, meerly for bread, so deformed that he is a real object of pity, so vain and assuming that he is the just subject of ridicule and contempt, being now a complete *Petit Maitre*, cannot bear the dull confinement of a school, that he may receive and return visits; talks much of delicacy and sensibility; and, though he scarce resembles the human species, practises all the languishing airs, and speaks in the softest language of love. A young girl, with a fortune of about two hundred pounds, was lately married to a country fellow, who has expectations from a grandmother that keeps a little grocer's shop, and sells sugar and plumbs: the new-married lady stepped out with a huge long train to her gown, though she keeps neither carriage nor footman; a train that ought to be supported by half a dozen pages; appoints three days to receive, and three days to return, visits; pretends much to gentility and high-life, because her uncle, a butcher, formerly represented a mercenary borough in parliament. Our governor, who sprung from a plain country man, who knew no play but a cricket-match, could not tell the difference between a comedy and a tragedy, swells in the buskin, is a great theatrical hero, personates a Cato, is a lawyer, a poet, a politician, a free-thinker, and, like a Grand Signior with his mutes, gives laws to the little senate. But much of our modern improvements we have received from an old half-pay officer, who had been a common soldier: he married a young flirt of the town, of a lively imagination, and an amorous disposition; she has introduced the most refined elegance of taste, balls, assemblies, ridottoes; here is not a shady walk, but is turned into a mall, nor a common meeting but is distinguished as a rout; bright bays, and not dull blacks, draw the vehicle; she is constantly attended with red coats, and cockades; she is so high-bred, that she must shew her breeding by being rude; utterly despises our graziers wives and daughters, though I should think it as creditable to keep company with graziers and farmers, as bullies and sharpers. A taylor of most solemn deportment, who demands a second payment from his customers, because his memory is bad, so religious, that he is never absent from prayers, and yet never goes to bed sober, furnishes us with plays, romances, novels; so that I cannot set a foot in company, but I hear of nothing but *Tristram Shandy*, and others
that

that I have never had the least acquaintance with. But, to crown all, an honest north-country man, who worked as a common mower, having frenchified his name, sets up for a dancing master, teaches the girls and boys (I should have said the young gentlemen and the young ladies) the art of graceful motion, opens a public room for an assembly, which is supported by subscription, and is now filled with belles and beaux.

I am,

Your humble servant,

RURICOLA.

A NUISANCE in COVENT-GARDEN PIAZZA.

S I R,

THERE is a very great nuisance crept into the parish of Covent-Garden, within these two years, which requires immediate extirpation. The Piazzas every Sunday evening, to the disgrace of the few sober inhabitants, are become the fashionable mart for all the young sprigs of lewdness, both male and female, to traffic in, *whose wit* (as honest Ranger expresses it) *lies only in obscenity, their mirth in noise, and their delight* in being thought as wicked as their betters: nay, to such a height of insolence is this enormity grown, that the other night, coming out of the place from whence I sign this, I was seized upon, by one of those draggle-tail *Naiads of Catharine-street*, who parade it here, as her prey; but breaking from her abruptly, I happily escaped the snares that were laid for me, with the loss only of one of my coat buttons, and being plentifully daubed with foul language. When I got home, happening to fall into a poetical mood, reflection produced the following lines: If you don't think me a troublesome old fool, and can find a corner to squeeze them into, you are at liberty to do it, whenever your paper is in want of something better.

I am,

Your old Friend,

NIC. TESTY.

EPIGRAM.

EPIGRAM.

HERE punks and prigs, of every age and class,
 Prophane the sabbath, yet unpunish'd pass.
 With just surprize, tis ask'd, the reason why :
 Methinks we hear blind Justice proudly cry,
 " G—— rested on this day, and so will I."

}

Bedford Coffee-house,
 Aug. 14, 1761.

On the STAGE-COACHES, HACKS, and POST-
 CHAISES.

Tutius ire pedes.

S I R,

I Am inclined to think that Providence is not always so much to blame in her direction of the affairs of men, as she is generally accused to be, and I myself could produce more than a single instance, where she has chosen better for a man, than he could for himself. However, what follows will shew, that at least one instance of this kind may be found.

As I was walking from Greenwich to town last week, broiling in the sun, and cursing my ill fate, that made me too late for the stages, I over-took one within a mile of Kent-street: the sight cheered my weary spirits, and I promised myself the immediate comfort of being carried at my ease to Bishopsgate-street: but what was my indignation, when I found the coach crammed with two fat nurses, belonging to the hospital, and a sailor, picked up at Deptford, between them, riding before; a gardener's wife and her maid, each having a child in their lap, and a mathematical teacher in the academy at Woolwich, between them, riding backwards! Though I could not, fatigued as I was, prevail on my pride to indulge me with a seat upon the box, or the top of the coach; I was very ready to squeeze myself next to the sailor, or even to become a tangent to my mathematical friend Trapezium, and make,
 with

with the two women and two children, a sixth person riding backward. But my face was so red with the heat, that honest Tar declared he would as soon have a red-hot ball thrown into the coach, from a mortar, or suffer a blacksmith and his forge to come among them, as me with my fiery face. The good women would with pleasure admit me, but they did not think it wholesome to have the coach too much crowded in hot weather. My only hopes now lay in my acquaintance from the academy, with whom, from the politeness and good-breeding which is common to the learned in mathematics, I expected my petition would succeed. I found him very thoughtful, and very little attentive to what was passing; I imagined from this, that he was contriving how to prevail on the company to take compassion on me; but, alas! I was mistaken; he was calculating the degree of heat my countenance was arrived at, and declared, that a red-hot ball, just taken out of the furnace, would cool as soon as my face, within two minutes, 14 seconds, and three quarters. This determined the good women to pronounce peremptorily, I should not go with them; and I was farther mortified, by honest Jack Tar's crying out, "D——n my eyes and limbs, if " you shall board us; and so, Mr. Salamander, I wish you a cool " walk."

Thus insulted, and, what was worse, thus condemned to broil another hour in the sun, you may be sure, I laid it on thick upon Providence; but my string of curses was interrupted by seeing the hind wheel of the coach, in which I had just wished to have deposited my body, break off, and the very old carriage, by the violence of the fall, shattered all to pieces: the usual ceremony of opening the doors was now unnecessary, and the accustomed screams and cries of murder, till every one could get out, were not to be heard on this occasion; for immediately upon the fall, as each part of the stage was separated from the other, the whole contents of the coach were scattered upon the road, like the white and yolk of an egg, just tumbled from a basket upon the stones: the two nurses, the gardener's wife and her maid, the sailor, the philosopher, and the two children, lay all higgledy-piggledy on the ground, and continued so for some time, before they could tell whether they were hurt or not. I was glad at last to hear Jack Tar cry out, *All's well*, though the coachman, I found presently, was very much bruised by the fall. In this situation, I left them to make the best of their way to town on foot, rejoicing heartily within myself, that their cruelty in refusing me a seat in

in the coach, had saved me the chance of breaking a rib or a collar-bone.

I own I was not touched with any pity for the coachman, who had received much hurt, because I look upon the gentlemen of the whip as answerable for all mischief done by these accidents, as they can always know the condition of the wheels, axle-trees, &c. and should not risque the lives or limbs of his majesty's subjects to-day because the wheel or axle-tree may possibly last till to-morrow; and I should have thought the coachman responsible for murder, if any of the passengers had been killed, as he could not be a stranger to the hazard of riding in a carriage so old, as to be totally disjointed in every part by such a fall.

In general the driver receives the least hurt in an over-turn, as he contrives to quit the box when he perceives the coach going over: this makes him so indifferent about the safety of those within. Now I cannot see why the passengers in a stage-coach should not have as good security for the caution of their land-pilot, as those who travel in a ship; if honest Palinurus, at the helm, falls asleep, and the vessel splits upon a rock, he takes the same fate with the crew: and I would propose, that every coachman should be fastened to his box, that he may always have at least his share of the danger in every accident; for, though I do not insist, that a stage-coachman should have any more regard for his passengers, than a waggoner has for the geese and turkies that he is carrying to London, for Christmas cheer, I would have him follow the waggoner's example, and carry them safe to their inn.

I was travelling some time ago with a gentleman in a post-chaise, and remarked that we were riding in a very genteel carriage: "Yes," says he, "this was mine about three years ago. I had had it a great while, and it was grown so weak, that I thought it was not safe to keep it any longer, and my neighbour at the White-hart bought it of me." I was much startled at this declaration, and though he seemed quite secure in a chaise that had been hackney'd about for three years, after it was hazardous to ride in it, I could not help being uneasy at our situation, and heartily wished myself out; and at that very instant, crack goes the wheel, and over goes the carriage: I fortunately received no hurt, but my companion dislocated his shoulder.

I think we run full risques enough in travelling, from restive and unruly horses; ignorant, careless, and drunken post-boys; perverse, or mischievous waggoners, running against our wheels;

so that there need be none added from the post-chaise itself being out of condition : and I cannot help looking upon a gentleman, who sells his carriage to break the limbs of his fellow subjects, when he no longer cares to endanger his own, as necessary to all the mischief that is done ; and though I was very sorry for my friend's misfortune, I could not help thinking, there was more justice in its falling upon him, than me.

I wish the same complaint could not be made against the hackney-coaches in London : I have been often cut and bruised by being carried by drunken chairmen ; but I have been a much greater sufferer in a hackney-coach. I have indeed so often been in perils from the old crazy vehicles, that appear upon almost every stand, that I spend more time in examining the condition of the carriage, than the horses, or the coachman : let the horses be in ever such good order, be the driver ever so civil, whatever be my hurry, or however hard it may rain, I always choose to walk, if I see coronets on the coach, or discover the bloody-hand in the arms ; I am always satisfied that such a carriage has done its duty, and would not have been discharged to serve the public, if it had been any longer safe to use it.

There are, however, some coaches that my fellow subjects may ride in with perfect security ; I mean those which have the place of the arms supplied by a cypher : these have been the property of persons who have come into the notion, that every body can afford to keep his equipage, and that none but mean mechanics should walk on foot ; but have, in a short time, had some reason to change their opinion. These coaches I would recommend to all who love to sleep in a whole skin ; for though they may have broken down (as it is called) with their first owners, they will now carry a fare with great safety for many years.

C

THURS-



 THURSDAY, *August* 20. N^o. 69.

ON CITY SMARTS.

S I R,

I Have often seen, with great satisfaction, in your papers, humorous letters, &c. and lately I observed there a very humorous song, animadverting (see No. 52. of this Chronicle) on, and ridiculing, with great propriety, the egregious dress and behaviour of our city smarts, or tradesmen, who, against all decency and decorum, are fond of appearing out of character by their dress and deportment. But, I fear, all such animadversions and ridicule are expended in vain; for still we see them proceed on their old way, just as if nothing had been said or sung against the wearing of long swords and bag-wigs by sons of the *Till*; on, I say, they go, notwithstanding such airs make them appear only ridiculous, and serve as marks for “Scorn to move his slow and pointing finger at.” Indeed, that venerable satirist Dr. Young long since has observed, that misconduct, as he fears, is not to be chased out of the world by satire or ridicule; but he also observes, that if no satires or ridicule are written, they will surely never drive misconduct out of the world.— I was therefore induced to send you a few reflections on a meeting I have lately heard of, which is held, it seems, at a public-house not far from this neighbourhood, where several of these smarts, or young buckish tradesmen, meet of an evening, and where, as my story says, their pastime is smoaking and drinking, sometimes wrangling, and sometimes fighting: instead of sober conversation, they lay wagers, and decide the right and the wrong of many a dispute by a battle the next day in the fields, or a fee to counsel: instead of sound discourse on trade or business, or about schemes for improving themselves or their fortunes, they form or talk of schemes only for excursions; and their whole conversation, before and after, is concerning the execution of them: their understandings are improved, not by a descant on useful knowledge, but on eating and drinking, on horses or prostitutes; and thus, it appears, the time is passed as jollily, and the glass is as freely circulated, with

as many polite oaths, and, to the full, as many vociferous speeches, as may be heard from the most lordly buck at Arthur's, or swagging squire of the turf; and all this, like unto them, might prove innocent enough, if, by imitating such *noble* examples, these sons of the *Till* did not, instead of contracting that habit of care and sobriety, industry and assiduity, heretofore the true sign as well as means of thriving in trade, form habits, on the contrary, of pleasure and extravagance, dissipation and ruin. Indeed, were the evil to end with them, the mischief might not be so great, as their lives answer to the sot's motto, "A short and a merry one." But, alas! the careful and industrious, the honest and the worthy, with their families, often are reduced to undeserved distress and poverty by such habits, in tradesmen, of jollity and pleasure, riot and dissipation.—How many examples do we daily see of this! Servants robbing or defrauding their masters—Clerks making exits at the gallows for infidelities in office—Tradesmen committing most extravagant arts of fraud in bankruptcies—Insolvents by thousands discharged by acts of grace—and numberless other instances besides, produced almost every session at the Old-Bailey, of some new hero in depredation exhibited there, for the like practices, are all examples that pass unheeded or soon forgot. Indeed, example, one might think, here, serves no other purpose than to promote imitation, and not its original design, that is, *terror*. It is therefore time to be serious, and not, like the inconsiderate and ludicrous author of *Tristram Shandy*, think, perhaps, by promoting jollity and levity, lewdness and ribaldry, to *reform* these excesses, so very fatal as we see they are to many, as inconsiderate and ludicrous as himself, and therefore, surely, in no want of *reverend* authority or ingenuity to excite to the commission of them.

You have thus, Sir, a small sketch of the present taste and practices of many of our city smarts or tradesmen, and of the consequences often proceeding from their jollity and dissipation, as they have appeared to me.—Let me add, that, of a Sunday, you may see these bucks in boots, but never in a church—galloping on the road, but never abroad with their wives—drinking at a public-house, but seldom at any other house.—Indeed, their conversation is unfit for private families, where, if by chance they appear, if you do not see the *loud* buck, you may behold a silent or a sneering ass. Thus, instead of getting into the way of honourable connections with the deserving fair, to the performance of their duty both to God and to society, as well as securing their present and future happiness, they connect

connect themselves only with the casual strolling fair of the Strand, or of Ludgate-Hill, of Drury, or of Charing-Cross, and, by perpetuating disorder and disease, instead of approving themselves valuable members of society, become licentious debauchees, not only often to their own ruin, but (what is far worse) to the ruin of many an innocent and deserving person.

I am, Sir,

*Cheapside,
Aug. 19, 1761.*

Your friend, and

Most humble servant,

WM SOBERSIDES.

On going to BATH, TUNBRIDGE, and other
WATERING-PLACES, in the Summer.

Nunc est bibendum.

Sadler's Wells.

IT has long been a doubt with me, whether his Majesty loses more subjects in the year by water, or by spirituous liquors: I mean, I cannot determine within myself, whether Bath, Tunbridge, Scarborough, &c. &c. &c. do less harm to the constitutions of my fellow-creatures, than brandy, gin, or even British spirits. I own, nothing gives me more surprise in the practice of the learned in Warwick-Lane, than their almost unanimously concurring in ducking their patients in the sea, or drenching them with salt, steel, or sulphureous water, be their distemper what it may. If a man has a dropsy, they will not hesitate to prescribe gallons of this element, as they do not scruple to give the strongest cordials sometimes in the most violent fever.

Though the faculty seem to agree, one and all, that every patient should visit some watering-place or other in the summer, I do not find they are settled in their opinions, what particular waters suit particular disorders. I have visited them all for my amusement; and upon conversing with the invalids in each place, I have found,

to my great surprise, in Bath, Tunbridge, Bristol, and Bright-helmstone, many persons drinking the waters for the gout, bilious cholera, or weak nerves, as if the same effects could be produced by steel, salt, and sulphur; nay, a gentleman of my acquaintance was sent by different physicians to different places, though they were all agreed about the nature of his case. I verily believe, if a man would consult every physician in the kingdom, he would visit every sink in the whole island; for there is not an hole or bottom, in any county, that has not its salutary spring; and every spring has its physician, to prove, in a long pamphlet of hard words, that those waters are superior to any other, and that any patient, in any disorder whatever, may be sure of relief. In short, we seem to have a second deluge, not by the wickedness but the folly of the people, and every one is taking as much pains to perish in it, as Noah and his family did to escape it.

The present thirst after this element, which the physicians have created, makes it necessary for them to send their patients to some waters in vogue; but, the choice being left to the doctor, he is determined in it by various circumstances: sometimes the patient is sent where the best advice and assistance may be had, in case the distemper should increase; sometimes where the physician of the place is a cousin or a pupil of the physician in town; sometimes where the doctor has an estate in the neighbourhood; and I have, more than once, known a patient sent to a place, for no other reason, but because the doctor was born within four miles of it.

I cannot easily suggest to myself any reason, why physicians in London are fond of sending their patients to waters at the greatest distance, whilst the country practitioners generally recommend the springs in their neighbourhood. I cannot come into the notion that prevails among many persons, that some of the faculty in London divide the fees with those they recommend in the country, like the lawyers who deal in agency; but I am induced to think, that, as they are conscious the waters are out of the case, they hope the exercise and change of air, in a long journey, will lay the ground-work of that cure, which the temperance and dissipation prescribed by the doctor, may possibly perform: on this account they decline sending their patients to Sadlers-Wells, Powis-Wells, Pancras-Wells, Acton-Wells, Bagnigge-Wells, the Dog and Duck, or Islington-Spaw, which are as salutary as those of Bath or Tunbridge, for patients who live at a distance, and who can receive no benefit from the wells and spaws in their neighbourhood.

Another

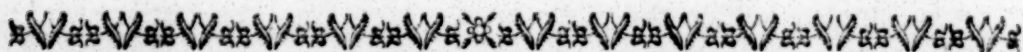
Another circumstance confirms me in the opinion, that the waters of any spaw do nothing more towards the cure, than what is to be had from any pump whatsoever. I never found the inhabitants of the place appear at the springs and wells with the company of foreigners; and I have seen many invalids among them complaining of cholics, asthmas, gouts, &c. as much as the visitors of the place: and if it is said, that many who come to Bath on crutches go away without them, I have seen, more than once, those very crutches supporting some miserable cripple of the town.

It may be urged, that many cures have been performed at these public places; but whether they are to be attributed to the waters or the air, exercise, and temperance prescribed by the doctor, will appear from the following story.

An honest country baker having, by his close and anxious application to business in the day-time, and a very constant attendance at the Three Horse-Shoes at night, contracted a distemper that is best understood by the names of the *Hip* or the *Horrors*, was so very miserable that he had made two attempts upon his own life: at length, by the persuasion of his friends, he applied to a physician in the neighbourhood for advice: the doctor (I suppose a quack, by the low fee which he demanded) told him, he would cure him in a month, if he would follow his directions; but he expected, in the mean time, a new quartern loaf whenever he should send for it. In return for the first quartern, he sent a box of pills, with directions for the baker to take three at six in the morning fasting, after which to walk four miles; to take the same number at six in the evening, and to walk the like number of miles; to repeat the same number of pills at eight, and to work them off with a pint of ale, without the use of his pipe, and the like number at ten o'clock, going to bed. The baker kept his word with the doctor, and the doctor kept his with the patient; for, at the end of the month, the honest fellow was in as good health, and enjoyed as high spirits, as when he was a boy. The cheapness of his cure induced the baker to enquire of his doctor, by what wonderful medicine so speedy and perfect a cure had been effected. The doctor, which is another proof of his not being regularly bred, told him, the pills were made of his own loaf covered with gold leaf; and added, if he would take the same medicine, and follow the same directions, whenever his relapsing into his former course of life should bring on the like disorder, he might be sure of as speedy and effectual a cure.

I should, however, want gratitude, as well as candour, if I did not acknowledge a very lasting obligation I lie under to Tunbridge waters: my wife and I had lamented, for two or three years, that the very good estate which I enjoyed would, probably, after my death, go into another family, for want of an heir in my own. My wife was advised to go to Tunbridge, and to drink the waters for eight or nine months: we were very much grieved to part for so long a time; but such has been our amazing success, that the dear creature returned to me, at the end of half a year, four months gone with child.

U.



SATURDAY, *August 22.*

N^o. 70.

To MYRA, on her BIRTH-DAY.

WHEN Flavius did his love impart,
 And pour th' o'erflowings of his heart;
 When you accounted it no shame,
 To own you felt a mutual flame;
 Say, MYRA, knew you at that time,
 That this same Flavius dealt in rhyme?

Had you selected, from the croud
 Of lovers at your shrine that bow'd,
 Some beau, content, like vulgar beaux,
 To speak his mind in humble prose;
 Year after year unmark'd might fly,
 Your birth-day pass unheeded by,
 And wrinkles gather on your front,
 Yet half the town know nothing on't:
 But, let an ill-farr'd female chuse
 Some curst retainer of the Muse;
 Though her smooth front and youthful mien,
 At thirty, pass her for eighteen,

Still,

Still, by his busy meddling tongue,
Her age must ev'ry year be sung;
And soon as comes her birth-day morning,
A song is sure to give her warning;
Because, forsooth, that rude old fellow,
The Dean, had done the same to STELLA.

Like other brethren of the trade,
By me this service must be paid.
This day the nymph, in her career,
Hath reach'd her five and twentieth year:
But, did the happy poet please,
By her fair deeds, to count her days;
By duties, which the pious maid,
To ease a dying father, paid;
By services, which recommend
Her life to husband, sister, friend,
Compar'd with all the pert and gay,
That while the idle year away,
And one unvaried round pursue
Of auction, play, assembly, Loo,
With forty thousand trifles more—
This day the nymph would be fourscore.

PUBLIC ABUSES wanting REFORMATION.

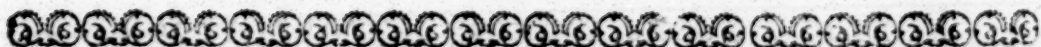
S I R,

YOUR useful and impartial paper has often afforded me much entertainment, and reflections that are very agreeable, and none more than your accounts of the enquiries made into the abuses of the public trust; but, I must confess, I was somewhat disappointed at your not mentioning its having further extended; for what have we not to hope from a Patriot King!—Never more to see the board of any of the public offices usurped by the ignorant and unexperienced, to the prejudice of those of liberal and expensive educations, of sufficient abilities, but not sufficient interest to recommend them;—nor to know a brave officer, an ensign at sixty, carrying

carrying the standard, and a boy of nineteen commanding at the head of a company ;—nor a lieutenant of a man of war, of courage and conduct, serving his country twenty years in that capacity, only because he knows his duty, and, by his assistance, takes from the odium that would of course ensue from the raw unknowing man of quality's son or brother, who, not from superior knowledge, but interest, has obtained a command.—And, from the best of kings, may we not likewise hope to find that abuse of power corrected in the great, who frequently prefer and recommend those of the meanest extraction and education to places of trust, honour, and profit, which nature never designed them for, and they have no pretensions to, but from being pimp or mistress to the patron that thus exalts them, while decent supplicating merit, and honourable birth, unrewarded, waste their days in indigence, sickness, sorrow, and disappointment? These, and many other grievances of the like nature, the humanity due to my fellow-creatures has made me long to hear are redressed; and I have no doubt, from the conduct of the noble lords now at the head of affairs, but reformations of these sorts will very frequently happen; and, as they are public concerns, will come within your knowledge; by communicating which you will give great satisfaction to numbers of your readers, but to none more than,

Your humble servant,

HEARTFUL.



TUESDAY, *August 25.*

N^o. 71.

DISADVANTAGES of being LITTLE.

S I R,

August 23, 1761.

AS you was so kind as to insert my former letter, I have taken pen in hand to trouble you with another, and for the same reason that I wrote to you before; that is, not having any thing else to do, it being Sunday, and a rainy one like the former. My aunt, who

is kept from church on account of the weather, is employed in the charitable and christian duty of scolding the servants; while I am left to pore over the great family-bible, with papers stuck in the places where the first and second lessons may be found: but it serves well enough as a cushion or pillow to rest my paper on; and, perhaps, my eye may just glance at some passage, which may lead me to a subject, as the Rev. Dr. Squintum (for I can bear to hear his sermons out of fun) frequently pretends, that he has hit upon his text by such a casual opening with a kind of inspiration.

No—I find it won't do—the very sight of it, I think, makes me stupid; so I will e'en shut the book, and proceed to set before you such humble fare as the country will afford. There is nothing, Mr. Baldwin, gives me greater vexation, than the contemptuous treatment I meet with from country 'squires as big as beef-eaters, and country ladies as coarse as milk-maids, on account of my size. Your GENIUS, I perceive, is a comical little fellow, and I fancy we should suit one another as nicely as the dwarfs celebrated by *Waller*. That littleness should give the idea of youth, is easy to be accounted for; but I cannot see why a girl, who is short in stature, should be always treated as though she were in leading-strings, any more than a gentleman, who is under-sized, should be supposed to be just breeched. For my own part, I am turned of eighteen, and consequently have been a woman these five years; yet they seem to look upon me as a perfect baby; and I wonder they do not lodge me in a cradle, and feed me with a pap-spoon. With my aunt it is *Child* at every word, and every one else calls me *Little Miss*; but, when they mean to pay me an extraordinary compliment, then I am a *Pretty Little Lady*. When I first came down into the country, a lady in the neighbourhood very civilly invited me to come and play with her grand-daughter, who was eleven years old; and a great hulky fellow, who, they said, was my godfather, most boisterously took me up in his arms, (like *Gulliver* and his nurse reversed) and fell a slobbering and nuzzling me, as if I had actually been in swaddling-cloaths. Our visitors are sure to bring fruit and sweetmeats with them in their pockets for *Miss*; and I am constantly insulted by the civility of your good old ladies, who are for cramming me with slices of rich plumb or seed cakes of their own making. When I sit down to table, I am helped very sparingly to the meats, as though they believed I had not yet cut my teeth; but my plate is loaded with pudding and pie, which, they take for granted, *Miss* must be very fond of. When I proposed riding a
single

single horse, that was objected to, as no poney could be found small enough; and it was even debated, whether I should be carried before or behind the servant. But, what vexes me still more, they seem to measure my understanding by my person; and, as I am no bigger, they conclude me to be as ignorant as a child; consequently their conversation with me is most trifling, and oftentimes borders on the dialect of the nursery. You would be surprised to hear the pretty nick-names they have given me out of pure love and tenderness, and how many ways poor *Dorothy* has been twisted and twirled to make *Docky*, and *Dolly*, and *Doll*, and *Tiddy-Diddy-Doll*. One gentlewoman was astonished to hear I could write; and another observed, upon my reading a common article out of a news-paper, that indeed I read mighty well of my age. In a word, Mr. Baldwin, (or in *short*, if you please) I meet with so many of these impertinencies, that I am heartily sick of them; and the only remedy I can hope for is, to find some one compassionate enough to *unmifs* me, and make a *woman* of me by making me a *wife*.

I am,

Your very humble servant,

DOROTHY THURSTBAY.

THURSDAY, *August 27.*

N^o. 72.

EPISTLE TO A FRIEND,

On the Report of the KING's intended MARRIAGE, and the
Prospect of a PEACE.

YES—ev'ry hopeful son of rhyme
Will surely seize this happy time;
Vault upon Pegasus's back,
Now grown an academic hack,

And

And sing the beauties of a queen,
 (Whom, by the bye, he has not seen)
 Will swear, her eyes are black as jet,
 Her teeth are pearls in corals set ;
 Will tell us, that the rose has lent
 Her cheek its bloom, her lips its scent ;
 That Philomel breaks off her song,
 And listens to her sweeter tongue ;
 That Venus and the Graces join'd
 To form this phoenix of her kind,
 And Pallas undertook to store
 Her mind with wisdom's choicest lore—
 Thus form'd—Jove issues a decree,
 That GEORGE's consort she shall be ;
 Then Cupid (for what match is made
 By poets without Cupid's aid ?)
 Picks out the swiftest of his darts,
 And pierces instant both their hearts.
 Your fearful prose-men might have doubt,
 How best to bring this match about ;
 For winds and waves are ill-bred things,
 And little care for queens or kings :
 But as the gods assembled stand,
 And wait each youthful bard's command,
 All fancy'd dangers they deride,
 Of boist'rous winds and swelling tide ;
 Neptune is call'd to wait upon her,
 And sea-nymphs are her maids of honour ;
 Whilst we, instead of eastern gales,
 With vows and praises fill our sails :
 And when, with due poetic care,
 They softly land the royal fair,
 They catch the happy *simile*,
 Of Venus rising from the sea.

Soon as she moves, the hill, the vale,
 Responsive tell the joyful tale ;
 And Wonder holds th'enraptur'd throng,
 To see the goddess pass along :
 The bowing forests all adore her ;
 The flow'rs spontaneous spring before her,

Where

Where you and I all day might travel,
 And meet with nought but sand and gravel :
 But poets have a piercing eye,
 And many pretty things can spy,
 Which neither you nor I can see,
 But then the fault's in you and me.

The King astonish'd must appear,
 And find that Fame has wrong'd his dear.
 Whilst Hymen, like a bishop, stands,
 To join the lovers plighted hands,
 Apollo and the Muses come,
 To sing th' epithalamium.
 But I, who rarely spend my time
 In paying court, or spinning rhyme,
 Who cannot from their high abodes
 Call down at will a troop of gods,
 Must, in a dull prosaic way,
 The wishes of my soul convey.

May Heav'n our monarch's choice approve !
 May he be blest with mutual love,
 And be as happy with his Queen,
 As with my Chloe I have been,
 When, wand'ring through the beechen grove,
 She sweetly smil'd, and talk'd of love!
 And, oh ! that he may live to see
 A son, as wise, and good as he !
 And may his consort grace the throne
 With virtues equal to his own !
 Our courtly bards must needs be telling,
 That she's like Venus, or like Helen :
 I wish that she may prove as fair
 As Egremont or Pembroke are ;
 For though, by sages, 'tis confess'd,
 That beauty's but a toy at best,
 Yet 'tis, methinks, in married life,
 A pretty *douceur* with a wife :
 And may the minutes, as they fly,
 All strengthen still the nuptial tie,

While,

While, hand in hand, through life they go,
 Till love shall into friendship grow !
 For, though these blessings rarely wait
 On regal pomp, and tinsel'd state,
 Yet happiness is virtue's lot,
 And seldom found but in a cot.
 'Tis true, the grave affairs of state
 With little folks have little weight ;
 Yet, I confess, my patriot heart
 In Britain's welfare bears its part ;
 With transport glows at GEORGE's name,
 And triumphs in its country's flame :
 With hourly pleasure I can fit
 And talk of Granby, Hawke, and Pitt ;
 And, whilst I praise the good and brave,
 Disdain the coward and the knave.
 At growth of taxes others fret,
 And shudder at the nation's debt :
 I ne'er the fancy'd ill bemoan ;
 No debts disturb me—but my own.
 What tho' our coffers sink—our trade
 Repairs the breach which war has made ;
 And, if expences now run high,
 Our minds must with our means comply.

Thus far my politics extend,
 And here my warmest wishes end :
 May merit flourish—faction cease,
 And I and Europe live in peace !

Cambridge, July 10, 1761.

On the MODERN USE of a GREAT COAT
on the Road.

S I R,

“**C**ARRY your great coat with you on a journey, if the weather is fine, but do as you will, if it is foul,” was an old saying when I was a boy; and I am, according to the account of my age in the old family-bible, on the wrong side sixty-five. I find this saying in the mouth of every traveller; though not one in twenty that I meet on the road (and no one rides more miles in the summer than myself) seems to understand the meaning of it. Our ancestors, considering that, from the uncertainty of this climate, however fair it might be when they set out, they might have many a soaking shower before they returned, be their journey ever so short, thought it very improvident not to carry their stout horseman’s great coat with them in all weathers, and therefore never neglected to strap it on before them, though not a cloud appeared in the sky. In these days, though every traveller is equally convinced of the prudence in being thus constantly provided with a shelter against rain; yet, since almost every man has discovered, that to buckle on a great coat before or behind, is beneath any body but the servant that attends you, or the boy that rides post with you, they constantly carry a furtout on their back, and that of such a size and substance, as to swelter them with heat when the weather is fair, and not carry them dry through the slightest shower when it is over-cast. The prudent old fathers enjoyed the use of the Proverb; they were secure from being wet, though they rode the whole day in the heaviest rain; without being incumbered with too much cloathing, when the sky was serene, and the sun too powerful; while their polite sons find no shelter from it in rain, and are doubly tormented with heat, in the broiling months of July and August.

As the dreadful apprehensions of being taken for a servant, or a post-boy, has made every apprentice that has eloped from behind the counter, or hackney-writer that has slipt from the desk, to make an excursion into the country for two or three days, carry his great coat on his back, the like dreadful apprehensions have made them

them change the stout horseman's great coat for the close furtout. To appear on horseback in the former, bespeaks the traveller on his journey, and creates a suspicion, that it serves to conceal the bags under him, which he is obliged to have, for want of a servant to carry his portmanteau; but a blue furtout, with a broad lace upon the hat, a smart queue wig, or a scratch bob, and a jemy switch, instead of a thonged whip in the hand, carries only the appearance of taking the air, though the would-be gentleman is perhaps on his way to Northumberland, or Edinburgh, to visit his friends.

It is certain, that the weather in our climate is very variable; but it is as certain, that in the summer months, a traveller rides many more hours in the heat of the sun, than in rain; and therefore nothing can be more ridiculous, than to see a man clad in July as if it was December, sweating and broiling in the noon-tide heat to-day, because it may possibly rain to-morrow: and it is surely much more absurd, when this winter-apparel will not protect him from the shower, if it should come. On this account, I would advise all the brethren of the snaffle, that are thus ashamed to observe the old saying in the manner their ancestors did, and would blush to be seen with their horseman's great coat before them in fine weather, not to regard the proverb at all, or else to invert it. I would have them say, "If the weather is foul, leave your great coat at home; and if it is fair, you may do as you please;" as a tree, a friendly shed, or the next ale-house, will probably secure them from rain, which happens so seldom; or they may go to bed at their inn, while their cloaths are drying, and keep out the cold by a dram, should they be wet to the skin; but nothing can shelter them from the scorching rays of the sun, for whole days together; nor can they receive such immediate relief at their inn, when they arrive there fatigued and ready to faint; and there is more danger of a cold and a fever, from being wet through by the heat of the clothing, than by a shower of rain.

I am not ignorant there are other reasons, that induce some travellers to wear a furtout on the road, besides that of avoiding a cold from the rain: some, by means of this, with the assistance of a hat, laced like a Chelsea pensioner's, and a smart queue wig, fresh from the dipping-tub in Middle-Row, command every passenger out of the track upon the road, and receive a bow, or a curtsy, from every man, woman, or child, that they meet, though the coat and waistcoat under the furtout would not fetch enough

at Monmouth-street, to pay the turnpikes. Others are thus muffled up in their blue furtout, because they carry their best cloaths on their backs, and are as much afraid of the dust, as a clouded sky: it answers to them the end of a pair of bags, or a portmantua. I have often seen a fellow traveller, whom I have overtaken going to an assize-town, in a brown bob and a flapp'd hat, as great a beau at the ball in the evening, as any young lawyer in the room, though every thing he had on, from the bag-wig down to his dancing-pumps, was brought in his great coat. To those, therefore, who wear a furtout because their cloaths are too bad, like those who put on boots because they have no stockings, or who wear it because their cloaths are too good, as it is their servant, servant's horse, and portmanteau, I offer not my advice for inverting our ancestors saying: and as to my fellow travellers, whom I counsel always to leave their furtout on the two pegs at home, since it is too mean to strap it before them, I have, with much study, labour, pains, and pillow-consultation, for their service, found out an expedient to furnish them with great coats, that will secure them from rain like those of their ancestors, without mortifying their pride or letting down their consequence on the road. I would have wrote under the sign, at every post-house throughout the kingdom, "Post-chaifes, post-horses, and post great-coats, to be let to any part of England," that when it is likely to rain, a traveller may call for a post-coat, and so from stage to stage, till the weather shall clear up. The postage should be no more than six-pence per stage, be it short or long, and only three-pence, if a return. For the security of landlords, it should be the like felony to steal a coat, as it is to steal a horse, and every inn-keeper should be obliged to return the great coat brought into his inn, by back carriage, before he sends out any of his own.

Moorfields,
Aug. 21, 1761.

I am, your's, &c.

T

HENRIQUES LOVE-PROJECT.

To

TO H. BALDWIN, the MAKER of BOOKS.

Respected FRIEND,

THY Chronicle, as thou callest it, puts me to the expence of seven pence half-penny every week; nor do I complain of that charge, as it manifesteth to me and my family the transactions in the world, great and small; often tends to our edification, and generally to an agreeable and innocent amusement. But an epistle from thy *Hertfordshire correspondent*, in thy paper of the last seventh day se'nnight, giveth me some offence. Though his complaints of the extravagant curiosity of women, and their passion for seeing sights, may peradventure be just, yet the conclusion, where he says, "The demands of a crew of idle people (for places to see the procession of the coronation) are neither consistent with justice nor honesty," is, in my opinion, saying the thing that is not; and as it reflects on a great number of people, ought to be set in a clear light; which justice and impartiality require by thy means. The real case, Friend Baldwin, is this: most, if not all the inhabitants, who let places for this occasion, are under strict covenants in their leases to pay a considerable sum to their landlord, even to the amount of some hundreds of pounds, in case a coronation should happen. Great are their charges in building seats and balconies; they suffer a total stagnation of all trade in their shops, and have their doors continually open to every idle and inquisitive person, ever since the late king's death. How are they to be made amends, thinkest thou, for all their charge and trouble, (and verily the trouble is not trifling) unless they are well paid by those, whose money and curiosity are abundant? They compel no man to come in, or to hire their houses; but if they are subject to all these inconveniencies, may they not honestly expect to be paid for their expence, loss and trouble?

If thou takest a fancy to buy my horse, am I obliged to sell him at what thou thinkest a reasonable price? Nay, I have a right not to sell him at all, if I please, or to ask such a price as to me seemeth meet.

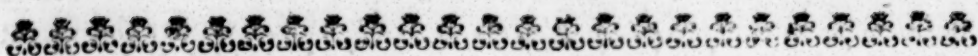
Supposing the present rent of thy Hertfordshire friend's lands is 40s. per acre, and supposing, by any accident, the value of lands in his neighbourhood should rise to double that sum, would he think it *inconsistent with justice or honesty*, to raise his in the same proportion? or would he continue to let his estate at half the current value?—Such a man would seem marvellous in our eyes! Does he think it a crime to sell his corn or his cattle at the market price? If not, why should it be so, for others to let their houses for as much as they can get?

Will he say, that the *teachers*, called *Dean* and *Doctors*, are inconsistent with justice or honesty, in letting the ground of their *Steeple-house* to the highest bidder? Verily it would be indecent to say so of such a respectable body of *dignified divines*, whose actions cannot be imputed to the influence of filthy lucre.—Are these the men, whom thy correspondent calls “a crew of idle “people, whose exorbitant demands, upon the intended great occasion, are neither consistent with justice nor honesty?” Verily he *dare* not say so. Whom then does he rail at? or what are his words, other than vain babbling? Would it not be more consistent with Christian charity, to suppose the intention of these people to be a laudable attempt to discourage the vanity and follies of the age, by laying so heavy a tax on their extravagant curiosity? Who can gainsay it? for can these men do more to discourage the folly—unless they were to raise their demands still higher by tenfold? which might peradventure in some measure prevent the evil complained of—but that experiment would not be adviseable.

Thy loving friend,

B. C.

SATUR-



SATURDAY, August 29.

N^o. 73.

On STRAIT-LACING.

S I R,

AS there are some persons, who are wicked or weak enough to try at reviving a custom that has been so justly exploded, I mean that of womens lacing themselves up, in order to make them what has been heretofore called fine shapes; I cannot help asking, Why, in the name of the Almighty, they cannot appear with the shape he has been pleased to give them? Why, for the sake of indulging a capricious whim, must they entail diseases and deformity upon their posterity? as has been the case; for it is a known fact, that the health and strength of many thousands have been utterly destroyed, even before they were born: and many of those girls, who escaped deformity before their birth, have, by the time they were nine or ten years old, been made (*by the dexterity of a knight of the rib*) a little awry, as it is called; and, when the parent takes notice of this, the staymaker answers, “Oh, Ma’am, “this is nothing; Miss is a fine shape, and will soon outgrow it!” Upon this the poor child is given over to his management; and, at fifteen, bolsters, pads, and every other artifice, is obliged to be used, that she may keep up some appearance of a human form: and I know two sisters, who at this time really look very tolerable, *by the help of padding four inches thick upon one shoulder, and the same quantity upon one hip.* All this answers extremely well to the workman, as he must have half a guinea extraordinary for those sort of stays; and he tells Miss, she must have new ones every half-year to prevent her growing worse.

It is said, that a lady of the highest rank is no more than half a yard round the waist, (which, by the way, was never the natural size of any woman); but is that a reason, why every female should

try to squeeze her sides into the same compass? Surely such a servile imitation must give the greatest disgust to a person of even a tolerable understanding. *A propos*, a story of Alexander the Great is come into my head: he was wry-necked, which induced his whole court to lay their heads upon one shoulder; and one, more desirous than the rest, of gaining the royal favour, laid his head so low, that the king could not help observing it, and being enraged at the fellow's meanness, struck him such a box on the ear, as set all the heads in the court upright again directly.

Pray, Mr. Baldwin, why cannot those gentlemen, who are fond of stays, wear 'em themselves? I heard a gentleman very judiciously answer a lady, who wished all the advocates for stays were set in the stocks, "No, Madam, (said he) they should be set in the "stays." And I assure you, I hope to see, at the approaching solemn ceremony, the L——d M——r and A——n, with the J——s and B——ps, and many other respectable bodies of men, laid up in stout, strong whale-bone stays, that all those good folks, who love fine shapes, may be indulged with the sight of them, without any detriment or prejudice to the community; for, as I presume none of *them* will be with child at the time, it cannot hurt their offspring; and as their bones are not quite so flexible as those of a young girl, I apprehend it cannot make them crooked.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant.

J.

THE FAINT-HEARTED LOVER.

S I R,

I Do not doubt but every one of your readers will be able to judge of my case, as, without question, every one of them either has been, or is at present, as much in love as your humble servant.

You

You must know, Sir, I am the very Mr. *Faint-heart*, described in the proverb, who *never won fair lady*: for though I have paid my addresses to several of the sex, I have gone about it in so meek and pitiful a manner, that it might fairly be a question, whether I was in earnest. One of my *Dulcineas* was taken, as we catch mackarel, by a bit of scarlet; another was seduced from me by a suit of embroidery; and another surrendered, at the first attack, to the long sword of an Irishman. My present suit and service is paid to a certain lady, who is as fearful of receiving any tokens of my affection, as I am of offering them. I am only permitted to admire her at a distance; an ogle or a leer are all the advances I dare make; if I move but a finger, it puts her all in a sweat; and, like the sensitive plant, she would shrink and die away at a touch. During our long courtship, I never offered to salute her but once; and then she made such a wriggling with her body, such a struggling with her arms, and such a tossing and twirling of her head to and fro, that, instead of touching her lips, I was nearly in danger of carrying off the tip of her nose. I even dared at another time to take her round the waist; but she bounced away from me, and screamed out, as if I had actually been going to commit a rape upon her. I also once plucked up courage sufficient to attempt squeezing her by the hand; but she resisted my attack by so close a clench of her fist, that my grasp was presented with nothing but sharp-pointed knuckles, and a long thumb-nail; and I was directly after saluted with a violent stroke on my jaw-bone. If I walk out with her, I use all my endeavours to keep close at her side; but she whisks away from me, as tho' I had some catching distemper about me: if there are but three of us, she eludes my design, by skipping sometimes on one side, and sometimes on t'other, as I approach her; but when there are more of us in company, she takes care to be sheltered from me, by placing herself the very midmost of the rank. If we ride in a coach together, I am not only debarred from sitting on the same side, but I must be seated on the furthest corner of the seat opposite to her, that our knees may not meet. We are as much at distance from one another at dinner, as if we were really man and wife, whom custom has directed to be kept asunder the whole length of the table; and, when we drink tea, she would sooner run the risk of having the contents spilt over her, than take the cup and saucer from me, any nearer than

at both our arms length. If I mention a syllable that in the least borders upon love, she immediately reddens at it, as much as if I had let drop a loose or indelicate expression; and when I desire to have a little private conversation with her, she wonders at my impudence, to think that she could ever trust herself with a man alone. In short, Sir, I begin to despair of ever coming to close contact with her: but, what is still more provoking, though she keeps me at so respectful a distance, she tamely permits a strapping fellow of the guards, to pat her on the cheek, play with her hand, and even approach her lips, and that too in my presence. If you, Mr. Baldwin, or any of your readers, can advise me what to do in this case, it will be a lasting obligation conferred on

Your very humble servant,

TIMOTHY MILDMAN.



TUESDAY, September 1.

N^o. 74.

On seeing the CORONATION.

SIR,

I Own, I am not at all surpris'd at the contention between fathers and sons, mothers and daughters, husbands and wives, guardians and wards, about taking places to see the coronation: to be sure, it must be a glorious thing to say, thirty years hence, that one saw the coronation; and what a fine topic of winter-conversation will this be at routs, and mixed assemblies! the opera, the play-houses, and our never-failing friend the weather, will, for some time, be scarce mentioned by any body but fiddlers, scene-drawers, and hackney-coachmen. How copious this topick! Pray,
Ma'am,

Ma'am, where did you sit? I never saw so fine a sight in my life! What a vast number of people there were! you might have walked on their heads! Did you see the scaffolding fall down? Did you hear the screams, when that roof fell in? It was a mercy, more mischief was not done! Were not the sutlers very extravagant? Was you ever so tired of any thing in your life? Was you not quite impatient for the queen's going by? Pray, Ma'am, did you ever sit six and twenty hours in the open air before? Were not the people very riotous, and the fellows very drunken in your booth? Had you many creatures of the town near you? Did you see any of the poor ladies that miscarried, when there was a cry that the scaffolding was giving way? Did you ever hear such a noise as the people's snoring about three o'clock in the morning? Would you give five guineas again to sit so many hours in such a house in the open air, and in terror of the building breaking down? —I am sure, Mr. Baldwin, every body would say, Yes, —for every body must be willing to say they saw the coronation, though no one can be ignorant, that not one person out of the 2,000,000 that are to be there, will have a complete view of it; and, indeed, I do not believe, ten persons of the many thousands that give their five guineas, desire so much to see it, as to say that they saw it. How mortifying must this be to a lady's ear—Bless me, not see the coronation! I would not have missed the sight for the universe! Why, Ma'am, all the world was there, that had a guinea in their pocket!

When we consider how small a part of this grand ceremony, and the procession, any person will see, it is impossible to believe, that one in ten thousand will go down to Westminster, with any other view but to say they were there. No one can see the ceremony in Westminster-hall, in the Abby, and the procession to and from both. They may say, they saw the nobility eat and drink, without eating or drinking themselves; that they saw the little champion in his heavy armour on his great horse prancing up the room, and throwing down the gauntlet, which nobody was fool enough to pick up; that they saw the three lord mayors of London, York, and Oxford, and the very gold cups that they drank out of: all this they may see in Westminster-hall; but then they can see nothing of the crowning and anointing the king, the august appearance of the nobility and commons of the kingdom assembled together, and the ceremony of the peers doing homage, which can only be seen in the Abby; nor can those persons within the Hall

or

or the Abby, see any of the procession, any more than those without the walls can see any thing which passes within : and indeed these cannot see from their balconies, booths or scaffoldings, all that passes without. Though the grand cavalcade will be a continued chain, from the Hall to the Abby, some will see ten or a dozen links of it, some less, and some will even give their five guineas, and sit six-and-twenty hours to see no more than three or four. Yet these, as well as the rest of the 2,000,000, will say they saw the coronation, though they will only see it, as Macbeth does the procession of kings that are to spring from Banquo's loins, one by one as they pass by.

There are some censorious people, who call it folly in those who give so much money to mortify themselves for so many hours, and to run the risk of their lives, when they can but see so very small a part of the coronation, and are only induced to this in order to say they saw it, or rather not to hear others express their wonder and astonishment, that folks can have so little taste or curiosity, if they should not see it. But I would desire these all-wise gentlemen to consider, whether this is not the principal motive that makes men and women of all ranks, ages, and denominations, fond of fights, and whatever is new. Do they not go to the new tragedy, comedy, or farce, of the season, only to say they have seen it ? and what, but this, carries the many thousands in the winter, that have no ear for music, to hear Elisi or Mattei sing in a language they do not understand ? How many went to see the artists exhibition in the Strand, and at Spring-garden, who receive no more pleasure from a fine picture than a man that is blind, only to talk of it in company ! And I would ask what would become of the novel-writers and pamphleteers, if it was not for this ? How many give their guinea to dine upon turtle, which they think like wash for the hogs, that they may not be forced to say, they never tasted it in their lives ! In short, who can bear the reflection of not having been one, when he hears all the world has done this or that thing, notwithstanding it be ever so indifferent or distasteful to him ?

If I am told, that the roads are thronged with people, coming from the farthest part of Scotland, from the Land's-End, and, what may be as true, from the West-Indies, and North-America, to say they saw the coronation, I would ask, what carries three fourths of the multitudes, that leave England, to France, Flanders and Germany, and induces them to complete the grand
tour

tour in Italy? Has not this sent many persons to visit the Grecian islands? and can we attribute the discoveries made in Herculanæum, to any thing but this? Must it not be confessed, that the several great philosophers, and renowned mathematicians, who went from Europe to St. Helena in Africa, Bencoolen and other places in the East-Indies, to see the profection of Venus, in the shape of a wafer, passing over the sun's disk, took these long and dangerous voyages, for no other reason but to say they saw it?

As for my own part, I intend to see the coronation the day after it is over, and that for so small a price as two-pence half-penny: and I will answer for it, I shall be able to give a better account of it, than any that will be present the day before; for I will read it in your Chronicle, Mr. Baldwin; and except those, who really see it on the 22d, see it over again with me on the 23d in your paper, when they and I give our accounts of it thirty years hence, they will not persuade their hearers that they saw it at all, while I shall have the credit of having had a complete view of the whole. On this account, I shall keep my five guineas in my pocket on the 22d, and content myself with saying, when asked if I saw the coronation, that I saw the man, that saw the man, that said he saw this wondrous sight.

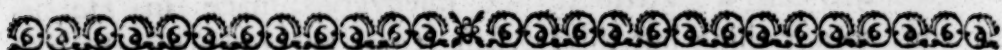
Before I conclude, I must desire, Mr. Baldwin, that you will let your devils loose on that occasion, to join the mob-led multitude, that they may say they saw the sight, as well as the rest of the world; for if my prayers shall be heard, there is no man now alive, that will see another coronation.

I am,

C

Yours, &c.

THURS-



 THURSDAY, September 3.

N^o 75.

A LETTER from a BACHELOR.

S I R,

AS I have not the pleasure of being personally known to you, yet, from being a constant reader of your paper, and thereby finding you to be, in all respects, a friend to truth, I will, in as few words as possible, lay open to you a part of my life, as a caution for parents to consult the dispositions of their children, and not to forfeit all their future happiness for the advantage of grandeur and riches.

My father, having given me as genteel an education as Europe could afford, a few years ago died, and left me a fortune sufficient to maintain me in the manner I was always brought up in. I am about twenty-four years of age, rather tall, well made, and genteelly handsome (as the ladies are pleased to stile me); have always made it my study to be agreeable to all companies, but more particularly to the *fair sex*, who have ever thought me deserving of their favours; which, you must imagine, gave infinite pleasure to a heart so wholly devoted to their charms. This, at last, brought on a kind of unaccountable regard and love for a *particular one*, which so often steals unperceivably into our breasts. Accordingly I consulted an old uncle thereon, (as he had always told me he should make me his heir) who very generously consented to any thing that would contribute to my future happiness: thereupon I laid my mind open to the young lady, and found myself so happy as to have merited her regard and esteem. Nothing now then remained, but the consent of her father, which, as I knew he could have no objections either to my character, family, or fortune, from the repeated assurances of his most tender regard for me, I did not in the least doubt of gaining.—But, alas! how soon were my hopes deceived, when, to my great surprise, I was answered, that *he* had engaged his daughter to
another

another gentleman ; whom, upon enquiry, I found to be a man old enough for his daughter's grandfather, but had a *title* and *somewhat* larger estate than I have. No time then was left for the old father, but to take his daughter away as soon as possible to the country, lest she might have given him the slip, and taken an airing with me down to Scotland ; and dispatches were immediately sent to this venerable old gentleman, (the intended husband) to follow, in order to hasten the marriage, which was consummated in three days, intirely against the young lady's consent and inclinations : but I am sorry to say, that her future state was too slightly thought of : riches drew away the old man's attention, without considering the happiness of his child ; and though not yet married eight or ten weeks, they are in a fair way of soon parting.

What discontent, what anxiety of mind, must this old father feel, if he has but the least reflection in him, as he well knows he has been the occasion of all this unhappiness !

Do you imagine, Mr. Baldwin, I am any ways prejudiced, by what I have said ? Far from it ; I have only related to you what is real truth : and believe me when I assure you, upon my honour, that her future happiness was my only study ; and that, could I be persuaded that any man would have made her a better husband or happier than myself, I would, with pleasure, have resigned all pretensions, and been contented myself to have seen her happy.

As I have been so unfortunate in this first love-affair, (not that I would have been so, had not the young lady been closely confined, and sentries, in a manner, placed over her, that I might by no ways or means get to see her) I hope my next will prove more favourable, as I shall now take care to prevent those obstructions I met with in my last, by taking time by the forelock ; for I find the more honourable and generous a man behaves on these occasions, the more under-hand dealings he has to encounter with.

Therefore, Mr. Baldwin, if any agreeable young lady, from seventeen to twenty-three years of age, of a genteel education, descended from an honest reputable family, that has but a becoming pride, and is not above looking into her family-affairs, and who, at the same time, is of a sprightly, steady, and not too gay a disposition, whose heart is tender and charitable, and thinks she could make herself happy with one, whose constant endeavours shall be to please her, and who has a sufficiency for a couple of honest hearts, and a little to spare to assist a friend upon occasion—I say,
in

in case this may suit any one, upon her advising in a letter directed for P. C. D. mentioning where he may have an interview, to be left at the Bedford Coffee-house, Piazza, Covent-Garden, she may be assured of meeting a friend of about twenty-four years of age, who has a genteel fortune, and will willingly take her as a partner for life. Honour, secrecy, and every thing that can be met with in man, may be depended on.

It is hoped, that none but those, whose character can bear the strictest enquiry, and who answer the above description, will apply, as it will be only giving unnecessary trouble.

I am SIR,

Your constant reader,

And very humble servant,

A BATCHELOR.



SATURDAY, September 5.

N^o. 76.

On the PREPARATIONS for the CORONATION.

SIR,

August 31, 1761.

IN your paper of the 27th, I could not forbear taking notice of a letter, which seemed to me to be written by one of the people called *Quakers*. I was a little surpris'd to find, there was any one of that fraternity would condescend to take part in the pomps and vanities of this world: I always thought, they never troubled their heads with any thing but their own affairs. I find I was mistaken; that gentleman has convinced me of the contrary. I cannot help being sorry he did not introduce himself in your paper in a better manner, than by endeavouring to vindicate a set of people every one loudly exclaims against.—He would fain persuade us, that the demands of the proprietors of scaffolding are just and equitable: how is it possible for us to believe it, when it is evident the desire of people to see the coronation-procession induces those persons to raise their

their price to any sum they please? They take advantage of our curiosity, and think we do not value at how high a rate we gratify it. This may be policy in them, but it certainly cannot be called honesty. —It is true, those people have been at a great expence, and it is just they should be reimbursed for that, and their trouble; every reasonable person would gladly contribute towards it.—If the proprietors were less exorbitant in their demands, how many hundred decent middling people might be gratified on the joyous occasion, which must, by the high rates places let at, be utterly excluded, or run the risk of their lives by mixing with a mob! I hope they will chuse the prudent alternative of staying in their own houses.—The builders of scaffolds are sure, the people of fashion can, and will, pay what they are pleased to require, rather than not see the grand procession; but, in my opinion, such proceedings are neither consistent with justice nor honesty.—If your correspondent is one of the proprietors, I excuse him for having their interest so much at heart; but, if not, I cannot help blaming him for giving himself so much trouble, to set a parcel of mercenary dealers in a better light than they ought to appear in. His argument, I believe, will have but little weight in the opinion of those persons who find themselves under a necessity (by way of keeping peace and quiet at home) to purchase places for their family at the present exorbitant demands. —If he were so circumstanced himself, I make no doubt but he would agree with your Hertfordshire correspondent, that their demands were neither consistent with justice nor honesty.—What he means by squinting at deans and doctors, concerning the letting the ground of their steeple-house, (as he is pleased to call it) I know not; if they did not let it to the highest bidder, I think they would be very much to blame, as matters now stand: but I cannot think there is any one of that respectable body of men, that would be guilty of requiring more than the current value those grounds generally let at; and if your Hertfordshire correspondent knew any that were capable of so base a thing, I make no doubt but he would say, their actions were not consistent with justice or honesty, though your correspondent thinks he durst not say it.—I wish B. C. as he subscribes himself, would consider the state of things better, before he communicates his thoughts to the public; and not endeavour to justify a set of people, who certainly do not deserve it.—Therefore, I hope to see his pen, which is far from being a bad one, employed upon a more laudable subject.—I beg, Mr. Baldwin, you
will

will insert this, though I am conscious it has very little merit to recommend it ; otherwise I shall accuse you of partiality.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

AMANDA.

A RAT in the BEDFORD Coffee-house.

S I R,

YOU some time ago gave us an account in your paper of an ox, which, whether through curiosity, or being hard drove by those its more brutal fellow-creatures, the butchers, had the boldness to run into the Bedford coffee-house, and frighten all the geniuses there out of their wits. Something of the like kind has, within these few nights, happened a second time at the same place. A large *rat*, tempted by the smell of a great number of flies, which the room is infested with, made its appearance on Saturday last, between the hours of seven and eight, on the top of the wainscot, which only runs half-way up the wall, and carried off several of these little troublesome insects, to the no small amazement of the company then present, who stood trembling all the while at his bold depredations: at length, recovering their courage a little, they called a council of war, in which it was unanimously resolved to attack the enemy sword in hand ; whereupon *Sir Valiant Delafash* offered voluntarily to begin the engagement himself, which you may be sure was readily accepted by the rest. Accordingly he immediately drew, and laid on most furiously ; a rare instance of British heroism ! but the sagacious animal artfully evaded his thrusts, by making an honourable retreat into his hole, with all the dexterity of a *Broglio* or *Soubise* : however, as *Anthony* has since taken care to lay a sufficient quantity of cheese-parings, &c. by way of bait, they do not fear taking him prisoner at last, and are every night waiting at the usual hours for his coming, with the same eager expectation which *Æsop* informs us the antients did at the mountain in labour. Various are the conjectures made upon the audacious behaviour of this

this squeaking fly-catcher: the politic *Doctor Harmless* will have, that it prognosticates the downfall of the Queen of Hungary, and, with a wink of the left eye, and the fore-finger of his right hand clapt to his nose, says, "Py Cod, depend upon it you will hear of " a complete victory gained py de *King of Prussia* over de Austrians " in a few days." Old *Nic Testy*, with a sneer, swears it portends a reformation of manners, and a demolition of all the w——s and rogues in the parish: but the humourous *Footie*, who, I believe, can *smell a rat* sooner than any man, ventured to bett 50 l. last night, that the gentleman's favourite cat next door had departed this life. If this be really the case, Mr. Hobster must expect to have his house over-run with those obnoxious animals, and the town be deprived of the pleasure of hearing Mr. *Beard* and Miss *Brent*, till the funeral is over, and another of the feline race appointed to supply the place of the defunct.

I am, Sir,

Inner-Temple,
Sept. 1, 1761.

Your constant reader and admirer,

BOB BANTER.

Some HINTS for the Continuance of a NATIONAL
MILITIA, humbly addressed to the Legislators
of Great Britain.

A National militia is undoubtedly of the greatest service to all well-regulated states, whether considered as a nursery to the standing forces, or, in time of danger, to be incorporated with them, or to guard the kingdom in their absence. This is so self-evident, that whoever argues to the contrary, we may justly conclude, argues through prejudice, a self-interested, or, what is still worse, a bad heart.

We see already, upon the present plan, a military spirit diffused throughout the whole kingdom; the threats of invasions carry no terror; our enemies are no longer a bugbear to us; and the gentlemen of the militia, at the head of their neighbours, are ready to

T

sacrifice

sacrifice their lives and fortunes in defence of their king and country; and therefore nothing further is wanting, than to keep up the same spirit, by proper regulations for the continuance of the militia. If this be done, we may bid defiance to all the united powers of Europe.

We find, by experience, that a raw body of men may be taught the use of arms, in a much less time than was ever apprehended, at least the necessary part, and as much as is sufficient for action; that is to say, the whole included in the manual and platoon exercise, joined with some few evolutions: for the rest, they are to be considered as mere parade, and calculated only for shew. What does the King of Prussia's victorious army now consist of, but chiefly of new-raised men, who cannot be supposed to know much more than their loading and firing, with a few other motions? and yet we find him able to beat, with equal numbers, the best veterans his enemies can bring into the field.

As the laws at present stand, every private militia-man is to continue in the service three years, and to be upon duty (except when embodied) about fourteen days in the year. This, for many reasons, founded on experience and observation, could never possibly answer any end; but embodying them, and keeping them out for six weeks together in constant exercise, would certainly have all the wish'd-for success, and make much better soldiers of them than the three years service, according to the first plan. In order to this, I would have the present number of militia kept up, and encamped in their different counties for the time proposed, at the most vacant part of the year, when the men can be best spared, *viz.* from May-day to the coming in of the hay-harvest, which is about the middle of June. This would be attended with very little inconvenience to the public, and no great expence to the nation, as arms are already provided; and, in time of peace, the tents of the disbanded regulars would answer the purpose: and if even the officers, as well as the private men, were to have pay for the time they are out, it would be no great addition to the charge; for, without some little encouragement, the military spirit in time will undoubtedly flag. Thus a fresh body of thirty thousand men might be disciplined every year, which would not fall to the lot of above one in thirty, of those from eighteen years old to forty, taking the nation at a medium.

But the greatest obstacle of all to the militia will be to get officers; for a great many gentlemen, I am sorry to say it, are already heartily

tilly tired of the service, not through any dislike of carrying arms in defence of their country, but merely from the behaviour of some of their own corps, who, having a superior rank, imagine they have a right to treat all those below them as they please, with pride, ill-nature, and tyranny, which gentlemen of spirit and independent fortunes cannot submit to: to call them to account would be involving a family in misfortunes; and to lodge a complaint, in order for an enquiry into their conduct, would be, at this time, hurting the service: and therefore, if the militia is to be continued, particular regard ought to be had to their obtaining some easy method of redress, or otherwise to abolish the laws against duelling. But do not mistake me, as if I meant to reflect upon the officers of the militia in general; no, this is far from my intention: many of them I know to be as truly worthy men as any in the kingdom; and if some few are otherwise, let those put on the cap whom it best fits.

On a Handsome LANDLADY.

Mr. BALDWIN,

Aug. 28, 1761.

IT has been observed of the writings of the late Harry Fielding, of facetious memory, that he seemed never so happy as when he could get into the chimney-corner of an inn-kitchen. In like manner you must have perceived, that my letters to you during my rustication have favoured of the affection which I have always entertained for my honest friend landlord, and his civil attendants, up from John Boots to Betty Chambermaid. I shall therefore make no apology for giving you an account of the reception I met with at the last inn I put up at; where, indeed, I sufficiently experienced the truth of the following observation of Bishop Corbet:

- “ All travellers, this heavy judgment hear !
- “ An handsome hostess makes a reck’ning dear :
- “ Each word, each look, your purses must requite ’em,
- “ And every welcome adds another *item*.”

My horse and myself being both of a mind with respect to baiting, I suffered him to turn in with me to the first inn I came to, which happened to be the castle; when I was met at the door by a young lady, whom, by her dress, I should have conceived to have been some guest of fashion, if she had not, upon my alighting, most politely made me an apology, that all her rooms were taken up, and desired me to walk into the little parlour behind the bar. This civility of hers, together with a look that would have unloosed the purse-strings of any old city churl, at once removed all my prudent æconomical resolutions of eating only just a snap of cold meat, and away: of my own accord, I most generously ordered a chicken to be put down; but my landlady, dropping an hint that she herself had not dined, I could not resist the temptation of desiring the pleasure of her company to eat with me, which she readily accepted; and, on her observing that the chicken were very small and nice, and to be sure I must be hungry after my ride, I consented to have a couple of them done. She then asked me, in a most bewitching manner, if I chose to drink any thing; but, though I declared that I never touched a drop of any liquor before meals, yet she inticed me to toss up a glass of sherry, to get me an appetite, which, before, she had concluded I could not want, and she even had the complaisance to pledge me. When dinner was served up, I was surprised to see a dish of eels brought in; and on my saying, that I fancied the cook had made a mistake, she most civilly begged ten thousand pardons, and said she thought I had ordered them; but added, that indeed she did not doubt but I should like them, and for her own part she was excessively fond of them. As that was the case, I could by no means consent to their being taken away; and, after we had done with the fish and the chicken, a dish of tarts spontaneously made its appearance, without waiting for the word of command. My kind landlady intreated me to taste this, and insisted upon helping me to another, which she assured me was most excellent, till she had either forced upon me, or taken to herself, a bit out of each sort. I should have told you, that, during dinner, besides the usual concomitants of a tankard of each, I was prevailed on to hob and nob with her in a variety of old beer, cyder, Rhenish, mountain, Lisbon, &c. and, to crown all, my landlady would even rise from table herself to make me a *cup*, at which she declared she had a most excellent hand. When the cloth was removed, I could not but ask her, what she chose to drink; to which she modestly answered, whatever

whatever I liked, at the same time hinting to me, that nobody had better French wines than she had. However, I thought proper to disregard all her hints of that kind, and order a simple bottle of Port. When this was brought, I asked if I should help her; she told me she never touched that sort of wine; so that I could not but call for a pint of Lisbon, which she liked better. She would fain, indeed, have prevailed on me afterwards to suffer her to produce a bottle of claret, of which, she said, she could drink a glass or two herself; but finding me inflexible on that head, she compounded the matter with me, on bringing me over to consent to our having a flask of Florence, the best that ever was tasted. I need not tell you, Mr. Baldwin, the agreeable chat, or the pleasing familiarities, that passed between us, till it was time for me to mount my horse; but I could not even then get away, without doing her the pleasure first to drink a dish of tea with her, to which a pot of coffee was also added, though I did not touch a drop. In short, Mr. Baldwin, her behaviour was so engaging, her looks so inviting, and her artifices so inveigling, that I quite forgot how dear I was to pay for my entertainment, till the dreadful reckoning was called for, which convinced me of the justness of Bishop Corbet's remarks before quoted. Indeed, as I had ordered a superfluity of victuals that I could not eat, and of liquors that I could not drink, and all for the sake of my hostess's sweet company, I think that the bill, instead of the usual articles of bread and beer,—chicken,—wine, &c. might have been made out—for a smile,—an ogle,—a squeeze by the hand,—a chuck under the chin, a kiss, &c.—so much. For my part, I am determined, for the future, never to set my foot in an inn, where the landlady is not as ugly as Mother Redcap.

I am,

Your very hearty friend,

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.



THURSDAY, September 10.

N^o. 78.

Of Private MAD-HOUSES.

S I R,

HAVING seen a paragraph in your paper (of which I am a constant reader) that there will shortly be an enquiry made into the state of the mad-houses about London, in some of which, it is said, very great abuses have been committed; I hope the same is true, as it is very necessary to be done; and the sooner the better, as many persons may be found confined therein (through villainy) who are not in the least mad, nor deserve such a cruel punishment. Perhaps some have even been made so through the violent methods used by their vile keepers, such as strong purges, frequent bleedings, blisters, blows, &c. and, after many years lingering in that unhappy situation, have died.

I have often heard of great villainies and abuses being committed in such houses, of which I will give you two instances, which I heard many years since, and was assured of the truth thereof.

The one was a reputable tradesman in or near Piccadilly, whose wife held a criminal correspondence with a low base fellow; by whose contrivance she got her husband secured, and carried to a private mad-house, under pretence that he had lost his senses; and immediately thereupon she, with the assistance of her gallant, stripped her husband's house of all his cash, goods, and furniture, and carried them away: the unhappy distressed man was, a few days afterwards, found out by some of his friends, who released him from his undeserved confinement; but the usage he had met with so affected him, that he died soon after of a broken heart.

The other was a gentleman of fortune, who, though advanced in years, was of a vigorous constitution, and likely to live longer than a wicked nephew of his (who was to succeed to his estate after his death) was willing he should: in order, therefore, to shorten his uncle's days, he contrived to have him secured, and conveyed to

to a private mad-house, where he was barbarously used for about a month, when some of his friends found out where he was, and, to his great comfort, obtained his liberty. Being informed, however, that his nephew was deeply engaged in the villainy, he for that reason did not prosecute the other persons concerned therein.

No doubt but transactions of this sort frequently happen between husbands and wives, parents and children, &c. which, upon enquiry, will most certainly be detected.

I was lately told, by a next-door neighbour to a private mad-house, not far from London, that a person, who had been confined there, was privately buried about a month since, on pretence that he got his death by a fall out of a window ; though, perhaps, cruel usage was the cause of his death : however, if his death was occasioned by the said fall, he ought not to have been buried before the coroner had taken an inquest of the cause and circumstances of his death, by a jury, upon a view of his body ; for, if a sick man is laid in the cold and dies, or if a person's death be occasioned by violent bruises or unlawful dures of imprisonment, in either of those cases it is certainly murder, and therefore ought to be punished.

It is to be hoped, then, that an act of parliament will be passed, at the next ensuing sessions, to put the keepers of such houses under such regulations and restrictions, as may prevent any of the above villainies from being committed for the future. I have thought of a scheme for this purpose, which I shall communicate to you in a few days,

And am,

Sept. 4, 1761.

S I R,

Your constant reader,

GRATIAN.

 ON A COUNTRY ASSEMBLY.

S I R,

MY present grievances oblige me to apply to you, hoping, by your inserting them, I may, in my next, be able to acquaint you of their being somewhat redressed.

I am now, and have been all this summer, down in this county with an old aunt, for the benefit of my health, whose tenderness and regard for me has been equal to that of a mother, and whose chief study since my recovery has been to carry me to all public places and diversions, in order to render every thing as agreeable to me as this part of the country could possibly make it. You must know then, Mr. Baldwin, as my greatest pleasure is *dancing*, I frequent a *certain morning assembly* near Hatfield; but have always there found the odds between the two sexes to be so great, that it is at least eight or ten ladies to one gentleman; so that it is with difficulty we are able, now and then, to make up *seven or eight couple* at *country-dances*; and, unless a particular friend of mine happens to be there, I am sure of not dancing at all. I should be glad, therefore, if any means could be used for obliging the gentlemen to change their *partners* every assembly-day, that every one might have an equal share of *dancing*, which at present seems to be engrossed by a few; and likewise that there should be some *fine* laid on such young gentlemen as appear there in *boots*, which, I think, is quite out of character, though done on purpose as an excuse for them to attend the card-table. This fine I would have applied towards the procuring better music, which at present we are in no small want of.

It would give me great pleasure, were it possible that these rules could be observed, or the least notice taken of them; if they are not, many *couples* of handsome *young ladies* will be obliged to stand up *together* for *country-dances*, while a parcel of *country'squires*, as they are called here, and who can talk of nothing but their *horses* and *dogs*, are loitering about the *lottery-table* in *boots*.

I am,

Your constant reader,

And most obedient servant,

LOUISA.

Hertfordshire,
Sept. 7, 1761.

A PLAY-HOUSE CRITIC.

Mr. BALDWIN,

AMONG the many genii and literati who write in your paper, how comes it that there is not a critic? A critic! the very life and soul of every Chronicle, Magazine, or Review, without whom every publication is lifeless and insipid! But, of all critics, the most delightful and entertaining is the theatrical critic, that alks of *Powers*, and *Voice*, and *Figure*, and *Vis Comica*, and Tragedy, and Comedy, and Farce, and Pantomime, and Actors, and Managers, and New Pieces, and Old Pieces, and Old-new Pieces, and Translations from the French, and Compilations from the English, and an Hodge-podge from the French and English, and of Authors, and the Town, and all that. A theatrical critic, Mr. Baldwin, would be of as much service to your paper, as the theatrical advertisements to the Public Advertiser. What do you think of me for a critic? I am intimately acquainted with all the managers, am hand and glove with several actors, go every night to the Bedford-Coffee-house, and am free of both the Theatres. Do not imagine, Sir, that any of these circumstances shall tie my tongue, nerve my hand, or bias my impartiality. If I write or rail a manager out of humour, I can bully him into it again; or, if they refuse to give me a place in their Theatre *gratis*, I will take out my *Twelve-pence* in criticism, or perhaps criticise the performers without putting myself to the trouble or expence of assisting at the representation. Let them look to't—I'll do't—I'll do't—I'll work 'em—I'll tickle 'em for a young Critic—I'll Chronicle 'em—I'll ROSCIAR them.

But, without further preface or prologue, give me leave, Mr. Baldwin, to say a word or two at present on the opening of the Theatres this season. A wonderful simularity, I think, between the two play-bills! Drury-Lane, the Beggar's Opera! Covent-Garden, the Beggar's Opera! What, are we to be entertained with
that

that again at both houses for forty nights together? when, by the bye, the Beggar's Opera was never worse performed since its first appearance, than at present writing, both at the old house and the new. Both the POLLYS can sing indeed, but neither of them can *act*.—One LUCY cannot speak English, and the other cannot sing a note—Such a mess! so different from Johnny Gay's intention, so little in the spirit of the original design of the piece, that there is no fitting it out with patience, either at one house or the other. Give us a little variety, gentlemen, at least, for our money. Don't give us the Beggar's Opera above once a month, nor Romeo and Juliet above forty times at each house. Out with your *Coronations* as soon as you please, and let us see whose procession has the longest tail! but do not repeat them above twenty nights a-piece. What *novelty* have you got? My friends tell me of one solitary comedy from the respectable Laureat. Has *David* wrote ne'er a farce? or *Old Jack* composed ne'er a Pantomime? When are the *old-new* scenes to appear? Has the prolific author of the Apprentice, Upholsterer, Orphan of China, Desert Island, Way to Keep Him, All in the Wrong, Citizen, Old Maid, no *Winter-Pieces* for us? Has the *Genius* of the author of the Jealous Wife been wholly unexercised during the *vacation* of the summer? Have you no virgin bard to bring upon the town? In short, gentlemen, are we to have nothing but a dull repetition of sing-song, idle pageantry, and hackney'd stock-plays?

RHAPSODISTA.

P. S. If you insert this, perhaps you will hear from me again.

On

On the Desire of *saying* one saw the CORONATION.

S I R,

“ONE would not but say one has seen it, you know,” certainly carries nine out of ten to every fight whatsoever; but I think, Mr. Baldwin, your Garretteer, who wrote the letter on this subject in your Chronicle of Tuesday was se’nnight, was very wrong in carrying the banter so far as he did. I know many gentlemen, and one lady, (a young one too) that have declared upon reading it, they will not give five guineas, and sit six and twenty hours to see only a piece of the shew at the coronation.

Though I do not hold, that private vices are public good, I do insist, that private folly often is so, and that of desiring to make one in a croud is of no small service to the community. The design of a public execution is to deter the multitude from committing the crime the malefactor dies for. Does any body imagine the crowds of people gather themselves about the gallows on that occasion, with a view of being deterred from going on the highway, or committing a murder in compliance with the designs of the legislature? If every person present had been obliged to attend the execution, they would think it an act of cruelty and tyranny in the government, to force subjects to see their fellow creatures hang up by the neck like a dog, and to be eye-witnesses of their agonies, when they are struggling with death; and can one suppose, that the thousands run to see a person in the pillory, that they may (which is the intent of the law) be able to know them again, in order to shun them? I am afraid, the perjured villain, or the old bawd, would peep through the hole in the presence of none but the constables that surround them, if it were not for the universal passion of being desirous to say to Molly in the kitchen, or our fellow apprentice in the shop, that “we saw the creature in the pillory.”

I have conversed with a great number of the five-guinea gentry, and not one has said he goes to the coronation out of compliment or regard to his majesty; and I am inclined to think, if they had no other inducement, than their duty to attend, the dean and chap-

ter of Westminster, the church-wardens of St. Margaret's parish, and the proprietors of Westminster market, would lose the many thousands they expect to get by their booths ; for, notwithstanding the abundant loyalty of my fellow subjects, there are very few among them that would not take as much pleasure in saying, they saw King Charles the First's head cut off, as to see the crown fixed upon the head of our most gracious sovereign : however shocking the sight was at the time, the pleasure of saying one was at that execution must be very great to a sight-loving Englishman ; and whether that pleasure is an instance of wisdom, or folly, it certainly produces much good to the public. If it was to be inserted in the papers, that " we hear a greater multitude will be collected together " on such a day, upon Hounslow Heath, than was ever known " before," no doubt, every body would go to see it, though no-body knew the cause of their assembling ; but then, the number that hang in chains there would, by this means, be seen by thousands, that might otherwise have never seen a gibbet in their lives ; and what is the use of the scare-crow, if the birds never see it ?

As great a reformer of manners as the stage is admitted to be, the managers of the two theatres know, they would much oftener exhibit their lessons of morality to empty benches, if they were not sometimes to fill them with a paper-audience : they find by experience, that the report of a crowded house to-night goes farther in filling it to-morrow, than an account of the best performance ; and I am persuaded, that more go to Whitefield's tabernacle this Sunday, because they heard there was no getting in the last, than to hear the doctrine of that great divine ; and, though I had rather see my countrymen at any other place of worship, yet, if they will not go but where there is a crowd, I think they had better groan with the Doctor at Tottenham-court, than spend the same time in an alehouse.

Since then one may say, that

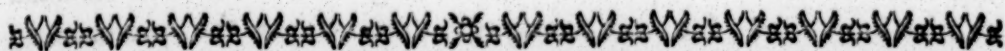
—————Some to church repair,
Not for the doctrine, but the crowd, that's there,

I would

I would not have this love of making one in a croud, made a subject of ridicule; but would have every man give what he pleases, and sit as many hours as he thinks proper, to see, or even say he saw the coronation.

N.

I am yours, &c.



SATURDAY, September 12. N^o. 79.

ANSWER to AMANDA. (See N^o 76.)

Respected FRIEND,

THY new correspondent, *Amanda*, seemeth to be sorely vexed that I handled the feather of the goose, in refutation of the argument used by thy Hertfordshire friend, against the exorbitant demands of those who can accommodate the wealthy on the day whereupon the king hath appointed himself to be crowned.—Verily, I little thought that what I did utter would cause the ganders to hiss, or the goslings to cackle at me; much less did I expect it would gather reflections on the friends of my persuasion. She expresseth a surprise, that I should take part in the pomps and vanities of this world: surely, *Amanda* is very bold, to say that the coronation of our lawful sovereign is *vanity*! Were she not one of the weaker vessels, my spirit would be greatly moved at an expression, which agreeth so ill with the loyalty of a British subject. I also make some allowance for her indelicate warmth, when I consider, that perchance it ariseth from her being unable to purchase the pleasure she ardently longeth to enjoy; which frequently stirreth up the mind to envious malignity.—But I will not preach unto her, lest she should laugh me to scorn.

I squint not at any body, as *Amanda* falsely affirmeth; but I look strait forward, and moreover speak strait forward also, without swerving from the truth. I said that the learned *Dean* and *Doctors* have let their *Warehouse*, for as much money as they can get. Why may not I do the same? She admits it to be right in them; why not in me also?

I will

I will let my seats as cheap as the contractors in the *Steeple-house*. They demand ten guineas for their best view; and every person is allowed eighteen inches for their own use. My terms are the same; only as I have heard some so unconscionable as to complain, that eighteen inches is rather a scanty allowance, I am so well provided, that I afford them nineteen inches.—The experienced in these affairs must allow, this is no contemptible thing, and not always to be purchased for ten guineas. When *Amanda* thinketh on this, she will surely give my wares the preference; and if she is not to be satisfied with such abundant measure, she will find no sanctuary under my roof, nor under any roof in our sanctuary. I grant what she sayeth, to be true, that “we should “meddle with no affairs but our own.” Now, is not the coronation every body’s concern? Is it not, Friend *Baldwin*, almost the only topic of conversation, and uttered by every mouth, from the gravest matron, down to the very babes and sucklings? Yea verily, it is the concern of the great men, the rulers of the land, and those in the lowest authority as well as the highest. Why then should I be debarred speaking of it?

My former letter was merely intended to communicate that light, which I conceived to be within me, to give instruction to the ignorant, and vindicate those whom thy Hertfordshire friend had undeservedly traduced: and my present epistle will, I hope, convince both him, and thy female correspondent, that my arguments were founded on reason and truth.

Amanda seemeth eager to vindicate the proceeding of the *teachers*; which she sayeth is “praise-worthy, as matters now stand.”—Verily, I affirm, it mattereth not, as to the present argument, how *matters stand* with these people, or with me, although it may be matter of great curiosity to *Amanda*. But I conceive, our own affairs are only matters of our own private concern, and therefore as I have made no attempt to meddle with *Amanda*’s private affairs, I desire she will, for the future, handle mine with more tenderness and delicacy than the present violence of her passion seemeth to permit.

I am much obliged to her for the compliment she pays my pen; and her wish to see it employed on a more *laudable subject*, may peradventure be gratified (at least in her conceit) when she seeth herself in great measure the subject of this my present writing, wherein if I have disclosed any truth which may make her desirous of a more intimate and sociable correspondence, (as the manner of friends

friends is) she may make herself known unto me, and perhaps I may gratify her with the sight her heart seemeth to long for, more to her comfort and satisfaction, than some of my neighbours, who are more dignified and distinguished in the eyes of men.

Thy Friend,

B. C.

Sept. 10, 1761.

From my dwelling in the narrow part of the Broad Sanctuary near the great Steeple-House at Westminster.

TUESDAY, September 15. N^o. 80.

A PARROT taught the ART of LOVE.

S I R,

IN one of my rambles lately I was met by a droll fellow, who told me he had been teaching a young lady's parrot the *Art of Love*, and that he had just then been purchasing a new set of *Love Elegies* for the use of his pupil. The lady's odd and unaccountable whim, of putting her parrot to school, to learn a language which more intelligent beings can sometimes scarce attain to, did not fail of exciting my curiosity; and I accordingly begged he would acquaint me in what manner his pupil had accomplished so difficult a task. "When I was first introduced (says he) to Poll, I thought him the prettiest bird of the kind I had ever seen. The easy manner in which he accosted me, greatly flattered my expectations; and, I own, my wishes have met with the desired success. His parts, which are naturally quick, were a strong recommendation to me: he has already learned the language of the eyes to admiration; and it is a moot point, whether he does not understand the different ogles better than his mistress. At first, it cost me some pains in breaking him of an *awkward bashfulness*, which, by the bye, I am informed, is natural to all parrots; and it was with some difficulty I could bring him to pronounce, distinctly, the word *Passion*. During the time Poll has been under my care, he has been instructed in *Ovid's*

" *Art*

“ *Art of Love*, and *Hammond's Elegies*, many of which he has got
 “ by rote. I have likewise taught him to whistle the following
 “ tunes, viz. *Go Rose, If Love's a sweet Passion, I am a young*
 “ *Damsel forsaken*, and many others too tedious to mention. I
 “ cannot omit one circumstance, as it shews the extensiveness
 “ of Poll's genius: he understands *Italian*, is quite perfect in
 “ the words and tune of that favourite song *Voi Amante*, and is
 “ master of many of the last year's *Opera Airs*.” I was
 extremely diverted with the following story, which, my author
 assured me, was true: “ A young lady, who had been born and
 “ bred in the country, under the care of a great aunt, a starch
 “ old maid, and had consequently imbibed her relation's false and
 “ wretched notions of that *creature* man, was suffered to come
 “ to town last winter, upon an invitation she received from Poll's
 “ mistress, who, it seems, had promised to shew her every thing
 “ that was worth seeing in this great metropolis. After the first
 “ salutations were over, the young lady, (whom I will call Pru-
 “ dilla) told the mistress, that her reputation had suffered greatly
 “ from a report, which prevailed in the country, of her keeping a
 “ very *wicked bird*, and who was perpetually talking in a language
 “ that modesty would not admit of; that, for her part, she was
 “ a stranger, as her aunt had always been, to that vile thing called
 “ *love*; and therefore begged, her mind might not be sullied by
 “ her bird's loose talk, as it might probably shorten her visit. Poll,
 “ who stood in a corner of the room, unobserved by Prudilla, cried
 “ out, the instant she had done speaking, *Thou bewitching creature!*
 “ *thus let me fold thee in my arms, and pluck up balmy kisses by the*
 “ *roots!* Prudilla was so astonished and terrified at what she now
 “ heard, that she fainted away; and it was with great difficulty
 “ they recovered her. The next day she hurried down into the
 “ country, where she has remained ever since. Upon her arrival
 “ there, she dismissed a couple of Linnets, a Goldfinch, and a
 “ Thrush, for no other reason, but that she thought *they* might in
 “ time be as wicked and debauched as Poll.”

I have heard, Mr. Baldwin, of *dancing dogs*, *learned horses*, and
monkeys which have stormed towns; but I never yet met with a
Parrot capable of understanding the *Art of Love*: and had not the
 fellow I met assured me, that he had spoken the truth in his whole
 account of Poll, I should scarce have believed so many strange
 circumstances, which, I make no doubt, will appear to many,
 as they did to me, impossible, as well as improbable. I have since
 heard,

heard, that Poll's mistress is dead, and that her favourite bird was soon after purchased by a lady of quality, who, it seems, has been at no small pains in teaching him a *nobler art* than that of *Love*; for Poll, if I am not mistaken, is, by this time, thoroughly instructed in the *art of Scandal*.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader,

Pall-Mall,

Sept. 11.

and humble servant, &c.

THURSDAY, September 17.

N^o. 81.

Ironical Abuse of Mr. GARRICK.

Mr. BALDWIN,

I AM glad to find, from a letter in a late paper, signed *Rhapsodista*, that you have opened a vein of theatrical criticism, and hope it will be continued with spirit and freedom. After a very long residence in the country, by which I was quite rusticated both in manners and ideas, I came last winter to settle in town, and became a great reader of the *Craftsman*, and other theatrical papers. I was amazed to find how much I and all my country neighbours had been deceived in almost every point relating to the play-houses, and in none more grossly than in the opinion we had unaccountably conceived of Mr. GARRICK. We imagined him to be the *Roscus* of the age, the most accomplished actor that had trod the stage since the days of *Betterton*. His talents we supposed to be almost universal, and that he was capable of running through all the range of characters in every diversification of tragedy and comedy. In short, we considered him as the prop of the theatre, the eternal laugh of comedy, and all the terror and pity of tragedy. We thought too that he had some sprightliness as a writer, a good taste for a *petite piece*, and a most admirable

U

ble

ble hand at a prologue or epilogue ; and as to his *management*, we had been told, that the theatre had never been conducted more to the satisfaction of the public. But alas, Mr. Baldwin, how were we deceived in these and many other particulars ! The *Craftsman*, and some other critics, in print and in private, have convinced me of my errors, and that Mr. GARRICK has no merit, in whatever light he is considered ; and I here send you the particulars of his character, carefully collected from the ingenious papers above mentioned.

IMPRIMIS,

Mr. GARRICK is the worst actor that ever appeared upon the stage, and if he has any ray of merit, it is only evident in *very low comedy* ; in which, however, he is much inferior to several of his cotemporaries. THE. CIBBER's *Abel Drugger* was infinitely more *comical* and entertaining. CIBBER shewed some acting, GARRICK is a mere tobacco-boy. Macklin, Woodward, Yates, and several others, were all vastly superior to him in *Scrub* ; and his *Bayes* and *Fribble* are nothing but grimace. As to tragedy, he cannot speak ten lines in a sensible manner, if his patent depended on it. His pauses are all false, he never speaks from his stomach, he never lays his *emphasis* right, and he always parts the adjective from the substantive. I have watched him through all his best parts with the play in my hand, and marked all his faults with a pencil. His figure is mean and contemptible. He wants BARRY's height, and QUIN's fat. His voice is husky, and without power, and, in order to produce tolerable harmony, should be strengthened with MOSSOP's flats, and enlivened with SHERIDAN's sharps. His *Hamlet* wants coolness and propriety, his *Othello* wants weight, and his *Lear*, *Richard*, and almost all his parts in tragedy, dignity. He is too old, and grows older and older every day. In a word, as an actor, he is now quite exploded. Nobody likes, and nobody follows him, and he maintains his mock-consequence merely by art ; for his knowledge of the town and low cunning teach him when to expect a great house, and then he puts his insignificant name in huge letters at the top of the play-bills.

II.

As an author, he is absolutely beneath contempt. His farces are all stolen from the *French*, and spoilt, and merely supported by his

his acting principal parts in them himself. This too is the case with his so-much-celebrated prologues, which have neither wit, humour, nor poetry. He has got a mechanical knack of archness, and an impertinent eye, which he rolls about in the socket, to lighten the darkness of his genius. Such are his talents as an author; and yet so strong is his passion for scribbling, that he will not produce a new piece, unless the author is mean enough to submit to his vile alterations, and to admit his barbarous and unnatural interpolations. To this part of his character is owing all the applause he meets with in the character of *Bayes*. It is pity but THEIR MAJESTIES were made acquainted with the true sources of his excellence.

III.

As in acting and writing he shews the weakness of his head, so in managing he betrays the badness of his heart. In this province he oppresses the actors, deceives the authors, imposes on the town, and accumulates more wealth than a lord chancellor or lord high admiral, and is a more *consequential* character than a prime minister. I know above forty most excellent plays that he has refused, and we all know the trash which he has exhibited. I say nothing of *The Wishes*, because the *vast applause* that piece met with in the summer is so notorious; and this artful little fellow invidiously shut up the theatre on a sudden, merely to prevent the long *run* it was like to take. He puts the worst actors into the best parts, merely to disgrace them, and to preserve his own superiority; and at the same time he obliges those of real talents to take up with the worst parts, in order to obscure their excellence. He is even jealous of the merit of Mrs. CIBBER, though of another sex. He grudges the common expence, incident to a theatre; his scenes are vile daubings, his dresses mere leather and tinsel, his decorations very inferior to those of *Covent-Garden*, and the oil used in his lamps stinks most abominably. In short, Mr. Baldwin, to sum up his character in three words, as it may be collected more at large from the pamphlets and papers,—he is a wretched actor, a paltry author, a scandalous manager, and a bad man. This Sir, is the general opinion of him, and nobody says otherwise, except two or three mean scribblers, who are allowed the run of the theatre and kitchen, for their servile adulation; and all the rest of the world look on him and them with equal contempt.

With these sentiments, which I expect you to corroborate by your publication of them, I take my leave, and am, Sir,

A constant reader of your's

and every other news-paper,

*George's Coffee-house,
Sept. 15, 1761.*

HERCULES VINEGAR.

P. S. When any of the royal family come to his theatre, he always fills his house before the doors are opened. *See the Gazetteer.*



SATURDAY, September 19.

N^o. 82.

AMANDA'S ANSWER.

S I R,

I Find myself under an indispensable necessity of appearing once more in your paper, in order to silence (if possible) that saucy quaker, who signs himself B. C.—I must desire, he would not be so busy with my affairs, as to take it into consideration, that perhaps the warmth, with which I vindicated your Hertfordshire correspondent's arguments, arose from my not being able to purchase the pleasure he thinks I so ardently long to enjoy; and that my malignity induced me to join in the general exclamation against the proprietors of scaffolds.—But I must let him know, I scorn such proceedings, and that he is little acquainted with Amanda's mind, if he suspects her of making use of such an artifice for a blind to her curiosity: such female craft never yet bore the least sway in her composition; therefore I hope he will not entertain so very despicable an opinion of me, as to suppose envy had the least share in what I advanced in my former letter.—I beg B. C.'s pardon for accusing him of squinting; he informs me he looks straight forward: I did not at all doubt it; but, as I have known many people that have squinted occasionally, I was not certain whether that might not be his case.—I can assure him, I am no ways interested in the concerns of deans
and

and doctors; so leave them and their matters to whom they belong; it matters not.—I think he is unjust in upbraiding me with meddling with his private affairs, as I can plainly prove, I only meddled with what was at any body's service for the small price of two-pence half-penny; therefore, if he thought proper to make his affairs so public, how can he pretend to call them private? And did not he, by that means, leave every one at liberty to handle them as they please?—I handled them as my judgment directed me; and my love of ease might also influence me to give his wares the preference, if I was not unluckily engaged, which puts it out of my power to accept of his boasted commodious accommodation, and must consequently hinder my taking up my sanctuary under his roof, or under any roof in his sanctuary.—I am sorry B. C. thinks I am so conceited, as to look upon myself as a laudable subject to exercise his quill; though I can safely affirm, I am as loyal a one as any in Great Britain, notwithstanding his insinuations to the contrary.—I thank him for his invitation to a more sociable correspondence, (as the manner of friends is). The offer is certainly kind; but well might he call me the bold Amanda, were I to accept of so intimate an intercourse with a person so wholly unknown to me.—Therefore B. C. must be contented to convey all his friendly overtures through the channel of your paper.

I am, Sir,

Sept. 17, 1761.

Your humble servant,

AMANDA.

Of TAXES.

S I R,

I AM but a plain sort of a man, d'ye see, and, as one may say, a person of very little knowledge in your political matters or state-affairs; nevertheless, as I pay my taxes, and love my country, I like to hear, now and then, how things go on t'other side of the water. For this purpose I take in the Daily Advertiser every morning; and at night, besides the common news of the company who

meet in the back-room at the Rose, my neighbour the *paper-stainer* in Newgate-street always brings the Gazetteer with him in his pocket, who is a wonderful clever fellow at telling us how affairs are managed both *within* and *without* doors. Indeed, with respect to the theatre, he is sometimes said to be a little out, or, as it is vulgarly called, to fib, or so; but, as he never transgresses the truth but with a view to the *public good*, (and to transgress it for the sake of reflecting on a person of unrivalled merit, undoubtedly does a great deal of *good* to the *public*) I never trouble my head about that matter.

To return, then, to the back-room at the Rose, being there last night with my old companions, it was positively said, that M. de Buffy is on the point of returning to France, and that Mr. Stanley is very shortly expected in England. Now, Sir, as I cannot comprehend why these two gentlemen should have had the trouble to take such long journies, unless both courts were heartily disposed to come to an agreement, I should be glad to be informed, by your means, which of them it is that hangs back on this occasion. If my neighbour and I quarrel, sooner than go to law, and spend all we have in Guildhall, or some other court of judicature, we usually consent to treat about the matter first among ourselves, and if that won't do, why then it's time enough to use more violent methods at last. But to enter ding-dong into a law-suit, or when one has been a great while embarrassed in it, not to lay hold of the first opportunity of getting out again, upon reasonable terms, even though his worship the judge had passed a decree or two in one's favour, would surely betray a very foolish heart. On which side, therefore, the fault lies now, is what I want to know. If the French king, buoyed up by his little gasconading parliament of Douay, who, I am told, might all be bought, together with their whole province, for half the money that is got in one day in Cheap-side, will not listen to equitable conditions, why then I say *bluff's* the word; we'll stand by George and Old-England, as long as we have got a drop of blood in our veins, or one single farthing left in our pockets. But if our great folks at helm have been too stiff in their demands, and ask on their part what is unreasonable, I should be glad, Sir, you would put them in mind, how heavy poor *John Bull* is laden already, and how much harder it will be with him, if they should continue their law-suit. I do not half like the talk of a new tax of six-pence in the pound upon all house-keepers above 5l. a-year. I am sure, what with one tax and another, I pay so much already,
that

that I must shortly go and live in a cellar, if they should lay any new tax that will make house-rent or house-keeping dearer. If their law-suit must be continued, and they want twelve millions to pay the fees again for this year, I could wish they would contrive to lay it on something else, that would affect the middling sort of people less, and fall upon those who are better able to bear it. The duty upon coaches might be made yet more profitable to the government than it is at present; for so fond are most people of their own carriage, that thirty or forty shillings *per annum* more upon the wheels, I am persuaded, would not lessen the present number of vehicles. Should the money raised by this means be found insufficient, it would be making the tax more equal, to lay an additional duty upon all houses of above twenty windows. This would raise no inconsiderable sum, and would be making the burden fall where it should, on the shoulders of the rich; whereas, by the present method of raising five shillings in one window, from three to eight; eleven and nine-pence, from fourteen to fifteen; six and three-pence, from nineteen to twenty, besides one and three-pence each window; and then only one and six-pence, one and six-pence afterwards, to the end, without the great stride at every five or six windows; the chief weight of the tax now rests upon the lower sort. Footmen, too, and dogs, are another unnecessary article of living; and, as our gentry of either sex are so fond of both, I make no doubt but they would readily part with some small matter, rather than be deprived of the great pleasure of keeping them. But these, Sir, are only expedients, which, if our law-suits must be continued, I should be glad to see take place, as being much more equitable than a new tax upon houses, or any addition to the present duty upon beer, or other necessaries; which, by rendering labour dearer, will only enable our enemies to supplant us in foreign markets, and so bring destruction on our trade and manufactures, the great resource to a nation in times of expence. But, as I said, Sir, I am only a plain man, and know very little of your political affairs. If you, Sir, or any of your learned correspondents, would be kind enough to give us a word or two on the subject, you will much oblige all my brother tradesmen, as well as,

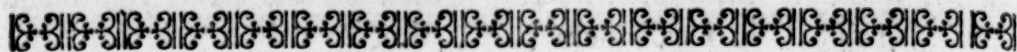
S I R,

Blowbladder-Street,

Sept. 17, 1761.

Your humble servant,

JONATHAN TAGWELL.



 THURSDAY, September 24. N^o. 84.

On the ART of PUFFING.

S I R,

I Flatter myself (most people flatter themselves, you know) that I have, by a little reading and long experience, acquired some knowledge of mankind; and upon this presumption I take the liberty, whilst I soberly *puff* my tube of Trinidad, to write you a letter on the art of *puffing*. Pardon the pun, good Sir; it is impossible to shake off my university-education all at once. There was a time, when palpable puffing was almost entirely confined to the stages of mountebanks and quack-advertisements; but, I am sorry to say, that of late years some of the traders in literature have fallen very little short of the above-mentioned gentry. There are certain publications, which are merely calculated for the mob, who are certainly the only class of people which can be supposed to be taken in by palpable puffing; and yet I am of opinion, that, even with the mob, it does not so generally answer the end proposed as is imagined. Mankind have a natural aversion to self-praise. Suppose Mr. Garrick should, some evening, stand forth and say, "I am the best actor the English stage ever produced:" now, though the audience might be convinced of the truth of his assertion, do you not think he would stand a fair chance to be handsomely pelted with oranges and apples? and do you not think he would deserve it? Or, if he should speak a prologue, though not written by himself, stuffed with fulsome adulation to Mr. Garrick as an actor or a manager, are you not of opinion, that he would have reason to expect the same treatment, even though every tittle of it might be true? Now, Sir, to apply this to you: I have frequently observed, that some of your correspondents begin their letters to you with a huge compliment to your paper, as being infinitely preferable to all the papers in the world. It may be true, or it may not; be it as it will, they would say the same thing, if they think themselves obliged to you for inserting their epistles. Believe me, Sir, that
modesty,

modesty, even in a news-paper, will, with the generality of mankind, make its way more effectually than all the puffs you could possibly print; for I call them puffs, though they are actually the words of your correspondents, as the world will always suspect their being genuine. Hence, my good Sir, I would advise you always to suppress such introductory speeches in the letters of your correspondents, or shew your approbation of my sentiments by inserting this, which may probably save you that trouble, and prevent your disobliging any body. It may not be amiss also to desire they will avoid the vile phrase, *Channel of your paper*.

I am,

Your well-wisher and reader,

NOBODY.

On the ACT of INSOLVENCY.

Mr. BALDWIN,

TO my sorrow, I now feel the force of the old adage, *Ne futor ultra crepidam*; for ever since my last letter to you, I have been most incessantly persecuted; and, if times do not mend, I must entirely relinquish the sledge-hammer for the pen. If any thing in our parish goes wrong, or one old woman abuses another, it is nothing less than, "I will tell the SMITH of you, he shall certainly know it;" and directly away am I hurried from my forge, by night or by day, without any regard shewn to the irons, which, perhaps, are all the time cooling, by which means my trade is greatly fallen off. Some of my neighbours sneer, and say, "This comes of pretending to be over-wise; let him thank himself; what business had he out of his shop?" Others, who have a tolerable opinion of my abilities, tell me, I must expect to be summoned as foreman of the Middlesex jury, or, at least, to run the gantelope through most of the troublesome parish-offices: it was pity, so it was, that I could not know when I was well! What is a man, good Sir, to do in this case? I declare I think it fatal to touch a pen and ink, and can, now, for the first time, properly
relish

relish the expressions made use of in holy writ, *Oh that mine enemy had written a book!* A very wise old gentleman, member of a club I belong to, who sometimes seems to sleep while others talk, and now and then thunders out a line of Homer, told me very gravely the other day, that I was troubled with a-a *cacoethes*, I think he called the disorder: God knows what I am troubled with; but, dear Sir, suffer me to inform you how these troubles came upon me.

You must know, Sir, my father was a hard-working smith, like myself: he bred me to his own business, and used to say, "Adam, live by hard labour, my boy; it is healthier, and honefter, than the lives of lazy, luxurious, and effeminate ——" Faith, I forget what he called them now. But, to proceed: my mother, in her youthful days, had been a woman of fashion's own maid; and she, having a genteel turn, forsooth, and some spirit, made my father, at his own request, though much against his will, send me to the charity-school, to learn reading and writing, lying and pilfering, the rudiments of arithmetic, and a smattering in the classics. I was the first of our family, I will assure you, who was so accomplished: my father, good man, was never ambitious of learning me more than how to make the like mark with himself, which had been the family-mark for time immemorial, and to count the pence in a shilling, or the shillings in a guinea. He would sometimes shake his head, while he was new-bitting an old poker, and, taking his pipe out of his mouth, repeat *Jack Cade's* famous motto,

"When Adam delv'd, and Eve span,
Where was then the GENTLEMAN?"

This couplet I have heard him mouth out, with the same extasy and emphasis, with which the before-mentioned old gentleman used to honour his scraps of *Homer*.—Well, rest their souls, thus was I bred, and—but a plague on it, what does it signify how I was bred? Write I can, and write, it seems, I must: so, without further preface, (and you must allow this to have been, if not a short, at least, a very necessary one) I will serve my country as well as I can, by endeavouring to reform vice, and hammering hob-nails.

There is a new law, Mr. Baldwin; I think they call it a Perpetual Act of Insolvency: to be sure, it must be very wise, and very just, since the British parliament made it; but, I don't know how it is,
ever

ever since Mr. *Fineer*, the cabinet-maker, took the benefit of the compulsive clause, I cannot brook the thoughts of it : twelve pounds Sterling for work and materials, locks, keys, and hinges, was I creditor there ! Well, well, times may mend, and credit, the soul of trade, be restored ; but, Sir, what think you of those worthy gentlemen, who advertise publicly, *Proposals* for turning *honest men* into *knaves* ? In our age, we have known several public-spirited sets of people : formerly there were many men of literature and piety, no doubt, who, fraught with benevolence, to be sure, swarmed about the Fleet, ever ready to unite amorous couples, almost instantaneously, for a trifle, without the tedious formality of licence, bans, or consent of relations. Since then, we have seen numerous auctioneers capable of selling all sorts of commodities for half, or twice their value, as the case might require : we have now on foot intelligence and register offices without number, the generous proprietors of which are continually redressing the wants of their fellow-creatures. But, above all, commend me to the present set of industrious knights-errant, who, it is presumed, merely from a principle of humanity, take so much trouble, and run so much risk, on behalf of poor insolvents, to evade the laws of their country ; laws excellently calculated to suppress vice, and promote industry. One of their hand-bills coming in my way t'other day, I attended the ingenious gentleman according to his direction. Well, 'twould have made you bless yourself, Mr. Baldwin, to have seen how like an honest man he looked, with, “ Dear Sir, no time to be lost ; now's
“ your time ; the last day is next Tuesday, or wait till next sessions, towards the middle of October—I have cleared hundreds—
“ have forty odd coming out next week—Stay, you have time
“ enough yet—No, it must be twenty-one days—A little money
“ have you ?—Well, well, I will take care of it—never fear—It
“ will cost—let me see—Warrant of attorney to confess judgment,
“ entering up, Habeas, and all, about—nine g'as—a trifle—Have you
“ any reversionary interest ?—Shu, shu—In expectancy ?—*Assign*
“ it—It is only an oath, or so—no harm—a common thing—
“ done every day—Here, landlord, twelve pen'orth of warm
“ punch—Find a purchaser—I will help you—Consideration-money
“ wanting ?—Why, we can command as far as five hundred—
“ In notes, it will do—As good as the bank—Witnesses need not
“ know—You deliver as your act and deed—Let us about it directly.” “ Sir,” said I, “ I am informed it is capital to conceal
“ any thing ; and you know —” “ Yes,” replied he, “ to
“ conceal

“conceal above nineteen pounds nineteen shillings and eleven-pence
 “three farthings, besides the ten pounds allowed in bedding, tools,
 “&c. I own, may be dangerous—but you can trust your friend, I
 “presume—Leave it all to me.” After a short hesitation, I said,
 “You will pardon me, Sir; this is a matter of extreme great con-
 “sequence—I must take time to consider—” “Sir,” returned
 my learned man of law, who was bred a bookseller, “do you
 “doubt the facility and safety of my proceeding? If so, I have
 “done;” and, knitting his brow, he turned from me with dis-
 dain.

Seriously, good Mr. Baldwin, where will this end? You may guess, but I publicly dare not. In a commercial country, where oaths have formerly been held sacred, how shall now the fair trader keep his shop open? Time hath been, when a poor thief would secretly steal a piece of linen, or woollen, and no help for it; but now, under the sanction of a law, whole shops are openly plundered, and when one house shuts up, it flies like fire through the street, none knowing where it will end. Property fluctuates in trade as fast, and as unwarrantably, as at the Hazard or E. O. table, and each man is afraid of his next neighbour: it is to be hoped, however, that, though Justice may seem to nod, she is not fallen into a deep sleep, and that either this act will be repealed, or altered, as soon as the parliament meets; or else, that the tribunal at Justice-hall will shortly make examples of such flagitious enemies to public and private credit. Would to God their evil counsellors were equally liable! for I seriously believe, many a man, before he unfortunately meets with Mr. C. D. is too ignorant, and too scrupulous, for such iniquitous proceedings; but, when the unwary distressed wretch is informed how easy, how soon, how cheap, and how many, have done it already with impunity, where is the wonder that the bird-lime should stick? I had almost said, in such case, pity is due.—At any rate, we cannot but reflect on the wisdom and necessity of those words in our Lord's prayer, which say, *Lead us not into temptation.*

*From my shop near
 Holborn - Bars,
 Sept. 12, 1761.*

I am,

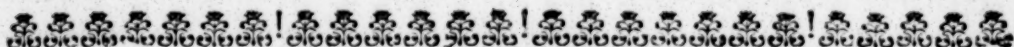
S I R,

Yours, &c.

A SMITH.

P. S. Mr.

P. S. Mr. Baldwin, it may not be amiss to inform you, I am now compiling, and shall soon publish, a treatise on the danger and frequency of false oaths, commonly called perjury, by a layman; in which further notice will perhaps be taken of the above practices.



SATURDAY, *September 26.* N^o. 85.

A Circumstantial DETAIL of every PARTICULAR
that passed at the CORONATION,

In a LETTER from a Gentleman to his Friend in the Country.

DEAR SIR,

THOUGH I regret leaving you so soon, especially as the weather has since proved so fine, that it makes me long to be with you in the country, yet I honestly confess, that I am heartily glad I came to town as I did. As I have seen it, I declare I would not have missed the sight upon any consideration. The friendship of Mr. Rolles, who procured me a pass-ticket, as they call it, enabled me to be present both in the Hall and the Abbey; and as to the procession out of doors, I had a fine view of it, from an one-pair-of-stairs room, which your neighbour, Sir Edward, had hired, at the small price of one hundred guineas, on purpose to oblige his acquaintance. I wish you had been with me: but as you have been deprived of a sight, which probably very few that were present will ever see again, I will endeavour to describe it to you as minutely as I can, while the circumstances are fresh in my memory; though my description must fall very short of the reality. First, then, conceive to yourself the fronts of the houses in all the streets, that could command the least point of view, lined with scaffolding, like so many galleries or boxes, raised one above another to the very roofs. These were covered with carpets and cloths of different colours, which presented a pleasing variety to the eye; and, if you consider the brilliant appearance of the spectators who were seated in them, (many being richly drest) you will easily imagine that this was no different

different part of the show. The mob underneath made a pretty contrast to the rest of the company. Add to this, that though we had nothing but wet and cloudy weather for some time before, the day cleared up, and the sun shone auspiciously, as it were in compliment to the grand festival. The platform, on account of the uncertainty of the weather, had a shelving-roof, which was covered with a kind of sail-cloth; but near the place where I was, an honest Jack Tar climbed up to the top, and stripped off the covering, which gave us not only a more extensive view, but let the light in upon every part of the procession. I should tell you, that a rank of foot-soldiers was placed on each side within the platform: and it was not a little surprising to see the officers familiarly conversing and walking arm in arm with many of them, till we were let into the secret, that they were gentlemen, who had put on the dresses of common soldiers, for what purpose I need not mention. On the out-side were stationed, at proper distances, several parties of horse-guards, whose horses, indeed, somewhat incommoded the people, that pressed incessantly upon them, by their prancing and capering; though, luckily, I do not hear of any great mischief being done. I must confess, it gave me pain to see the soldiers, both horse and foot, most unmercifully belabouring the heads of the mob with their broad swords, bayonets, and musquets; but it was not unpleasant to observe several tipping the horse-soldiers sily from time to time, (some with half-pence, and some with silver, as they could muster up the cash) to let them pass between the horses to get nearer the platform; after which these unconscionable gentry drove them back again. As soon as it was day-break, (for I chose to go to my place over-night) we were diverted with seeing the coaches and chairs of the nobility and gentry passing along with much ado; and several persons, very richly dressed, were obliged to quit their equipages, and be escorted by the soldiers through the mob to their respective places. Several carriages, I am told, received great damage: Mr. Jennings, whom you know, had his chariot broke to pieces; but providentially neither he nor Mrs. Jennings, who were in it, received any hurt.

Their majesties (to the shame of those be it spoken, who were not so punctual) came in their chairs from St. James's through the Park to Westminster, about nine o'clock. The king went into a room which they call the court of wards, and the queen into that belonging to the gentleman usher of the black-rod. The nobility, and others, who were to walk in the procession, were

were mustered and ranged by the officers of arms in the court of request, painted chamber, and house of lords, from whence the whole cavalcade was conducted into Westminster-hall. As you know all the avenues and places about the hall, you will not be at a loss to understand me. My pass-ticket would have been of no service, if I had not prevailed on one of the guards, by the irresistible argument of half-a-crown, to make way for me through the mob to the hall-gate, where I got admittance, just as their majesties were seated at the upper end, under magnificent canopies. Her majesty's chair was on the left hand of his majesty; and they were attended by the great chamberlain, lord high constable, earl marshal, and other great officers. Four swords, I observed, and as many spurs, were presented in form, and then placed upon a table before the king.

There was a neglect, it seems, somewhere, in not sending for the dean and prebendaries of Westminster, &c. who, not finding themselves summoned, came of their own accord, preceded by the choristers, singers, &c. among whom was your favourite, as indeed he is of every one, Mr. Beard. The hall-gate was now thrown open to admit this lesser procession from the Abbey, when the bishop of Rochester, (that is, the dean) and his attendants, brought the bible, and the following regalia of the king, viz. St. Edward's crown, rested on a cushion of gold-cloth, the orb with the cross, a scepter with the dove on the top, another tipt with a cross, and what they call St. Edward's staff. The queen's regalia were brought at the same time, viz. her crown upon a cushion, a scepter with a cross, and a rod of ivory with a dove. These were severally laid before their majesties, and afterwards delivered to the respective officers, who were to bear them in the procession.

Considering the length of the cavalcade, and the numbers that were to walk, it is no wonder that there should be much confusion in marshalling the ranks. At last, however, every thing was regularly adjusted, and the procession began to quit the Hall between eleven and twelve. The platform, leading to the West door of the Abbey, was covered with blue bays for the train to walk on; but there seemed to me to be a defect in not covering the upright posts that supported the awning, as it is called, (for they looked mean and naked,) with that or some other coloured cloth. As I carry you along, I shall wave mentioning the minute particulars of the procession, since you have them pretty accurately
in

in your St. James's chronicle of the night of the Coronation. I shall only correct one mistake, which is, that the nobility walked two by two, and not four a-breast, as is therein mentioned. Being willing to see the procession pass along the platform through the streets, I hastened from the Hall, and, by the assistance of a soldier, made my way to my former station at the corner of Bridge-street, where the windows commanded a double view at the turning. I shall not attempt to describe the splendour and magnificence of the whole; and words must fall short of that innate joy and satisfaction which the spectators felt and expressed, especially as their majesties passed by; on whose countenances a dignity suited to their station, tempered with the most amiable complacency, was sensibly impressed. It was observable, that as their majesties and nobility passed the corner which commanded a prospect of Westminster-bridge, they stooped short, and turned back, to look at the people, whose appearance, as they all had their hats off, and were thick planted on the ground, which rose gradually, I can compare to nothing but a pavement of heads and faces.

I had the misfortune not to be able to get to the Abbey time enough to see all that passed there; nor, indeed, when I got in, could I have so distinct a view as I could have wished. But our friend Harry Whitaker had the luck to be stationed in the first row of the gallery behind the seats allotted for the nobility, close to the square platform, which was erected by the altar, with an ascent of three steps, for their majesties to be crowned on. You are obliged to him, therefore, for several particulars, which I could not otherwise have informed you of. He tells me, as soon as their majesties entered the church, the choir struck up with an anthem; and, after they were seated, and the usual recognition and oblations were made, the Litany was chanted by the bishops of Chester and Chichester, and the responses made by the whole choir, accompanied by the whole band of music. Then the first part of the communion-service was read, after which a sermon was preached by the bishop of Salisbury, now arch-bishop of York. I was not near enough to hear it, nor, perhaps you will say, did I much desire it; but, by my watch, it lasted only fifteen minutes. This done, Harry says he saw very distinctly his majesty subscribe the declaration, and take the coronation-oath, the solemnity of which struck him with an unspeakable awe and reverence; and he could not help reflecting on the glorious privilege, which the English enjoy,

enjoy, of binding their kings by the most sacred ties of conscience and religion. The king was then anointed by his grace of Canterbury on the crown of his head, his breast, and the palms of his hands : after which he was presented with the spurs, and girt with the sword, and was then invested with the coronation-robcs, the armills, as they are called, and the imperial pall. The orb with the cross was also presented, and the ring was put upon the fourth finger of his majesty's right hand by the archbishop, who then delivered the scepter with the cross, and the other with the dove ; and being assisted by several bishops, he lastly placed the crown reverently upon his majesty's head. A profound, awful silence had reigned till this moment, when at the very instant the crown was let fall on the king's head, a fellow having been placed on the top of the Abbey-dome, from whence he could look down into the chancel, with a flag which he dropt as a signal, the Park and Tower guns began to fire, the trumpets sounded, and the Abbey echoed with the repeated shouts and acclamations of the people. The peers, who before this time had their coronets in their hands, now put them on, as the bishops did their caps, and the representatives of the dukes of Aquitain and Normandy their hats. The knights of the bath in particular made a most splendid figure, when they put on their caps, which were adorned with large plumes of white feathers. It is to be observed, that there were no commoners knights of the garter ; consequently, instead of caps and vestments peculiar to their order, they, being all peers, wore the robes and coronets of their respective ranks. I should mention, that the kings of arms also put on coronets.

Silence again assumed her reign, and the shouts ceasing, the archbishop proceeded with the rest of the divine service ; and after he had presented the bible to his majesty, and solemnly read the benedictions, his majesty kissed the archbishops and bishops, one after another, as they knelt before him. The *Te Deum* was now performed, and this being ended, his majesty was elevated on a superb throne, which all the peers approached in their order, and did their homages.

The coronation of the queen was performed in nearly the same manner with that of his majesty : the archbishop anointed her with the holy oil on the head and breast, and after he had put the crown upon her head, it was a signal for princess Augusta and the peeresses to put on their coronets. Her majesty then received the scepter with the cross, and the ivory rod

with the dove, and was conducted to a magnificent throne on the left hand of his majesty.

I cannot but lament that I was not near enough to observe their majesties going thro' the most serious and solemn acts of devotion ; but I am told, that the reverent attention which both paid, when (after having made their second oblations) the next ceremony was, their receiving the holy communion, it brought to the mind of every one near them, a proper recollection of the consecrated place in which they were. Prayers being over, the king and queen retired into St. Edward's chapel, just behind the altar : You must remember it—it is where the superstition of the Roman catholics has robbed the tomb of that royal confessor of some of its precious ornaments : here their majesties received each of them a crown of state, as it is called, and a procession was made in the same manner as before, except in some trifling instances, back again to Westminster-hall, all wearing their coronets, caps, &c. You know, I have often said, that if one loses an hour in the morning, one may ride after it the whole day without being able to overtake it. This was the case in the present instance ; for, to whatever causes it might be owing, the procession most assuredly set off too late : besides, according to what Harry observed, there were such long pauses between some of the ceremonies in the Abbey, as plainly shewed, all the actors were not perfect in their parts. However it be, it is impossible to conceive the chagrin and disappointment, which the late return of the procession occasioned ; it being so late indeed, that the spectators, even in the open air, had but a very dim and gloomy view of it, while to those who had sat patiently in Westminster-hall, waiting its return for six hours, scarce a glympse of it appeared, as the branches were not lighted till just upon his majesty's entrance. I had flattered myself, that a new scene of splendid grandeur would have been presented to us in the return of the procession from the reflection of the lights, &c. and had therefore posted back to the Hall with all possible expedition : but not even the brilliancy of the ladies jewels, or the greater lustre of their eyes, had the power to render our *darkness visible* ; the whole was confusion, irregularity, and disorder.

However, we were afterwards amply recompensed for this partial eclipse, by the bright picture, which the lighting of the chandeliers presented to us. Your unlucky law-suit has made you too well acquainted with Westminster-hall for me to think of describing it to you ; but I assure you, the face of it was greatly altered

altered from what it was, when you attended to hear the verdict given against you. Instead of the inclosures for the courts of Chancery and King's-bench at the upper end, which were both removed, a platform was raised, with several ascents of steps, where their majesties in their chairs of state, and the royal family, sat at table. On each side, down the whole length of the hall, the rest of the company were seated at long tables, in the middle of which were placed, on elevations painted to represent marble, the deserts, &c. Conceive to yourself, if you can conceive what I own I am at a loss to describe, so magnificent a building as that of Westminster-hall, lighted up with near three thousand wax-candles in most splendid branches; our crowned heads, and almost the whole nobility, with the prime of our gentry, most superbly arrayed, and adorned with a profusion of the most brilliant jewels; the galleries on every side crowded with company for the most part elegantly and richly drest:—but to conceive it in all its lustre, I am conscious that it is absolutely necessary one must have been present. To proceed in my narration—Their majesties table was served with three courses, at the first of which earl Talbot, as steward of his majesty's household, rode up from the hall-gate to the steps leading to where their majesties sat; and on his returning, the spectators were presented with an unexpected sight in his lordship's backing his horse, that he might keep his face still towards the king. A loud clapping and huzzaing consequently ensued from the people present. The ceremony of the champion, you may remember, we laught at, at its representation last winter; but I assure you, it had a very serious effect on those ladies who were near him, (though his horse was very gentle) as he came up, accompanied by lord Effingham as earl marshal, and the duke of Bedford as lord high constable, likewise on horseback. It is needless to repeat what passed on this occasion, as you have had it recounted, with the form of the challenge, the throwing of the gauntlet, and all other circumstances, in your *St. James's Chronicle* of *August 4*, to which I beg leave to refer you, if you have forgot the particulars, or have any curiosity to be informed of them afresh. I am told, that the horse which the champion rode, was the same that his late majesty was mounted on at the glorious and memorable battle of Dettingen. The beast, as well as the rider, had his head adorned with a plume of white, red, and blue feathers.

You cannot expect that I should give you a bill of fare, or enumerate the number of dishes that were provided and sent

from the temporary kitchens, erected in Cotton-garden for this purpose. No less than sixty haunches of venison, with a surprising quantity of all sorts of game, were laid in for this grand feast: but that which chiefly attracted our eyes, was their majesties desert, in which the confectioner had lavished all his ingenuity in rock-work and emblematical figures. The other deserts were no less admirable for their expressive devices. But I must not forget to tell you, that when the company came to be seated, the poor knights of the Bath had been over-looked, and no table provided for them: an airy apology, however, was served up to them instead of a substantial dinner; but the two junior knights, in order to preserve their rank of precedency to their successors, were placed at the head of the judges table above all the learned brethren of the coif. The peers were placed on the outermost side of the tables, and the peeresses within, nearest to the walls. You cannot suppose that there was the greatest order imaginable observed during the dinner, but must conclude, that some of the company were as eager and impatient to satisfy the craving of their appetites, as any of your country 'squires at a race or assize ordinary.

It was pleasant to see the various stratagems made use of by the company in the galleries to come in for a snack of the good things below. The ladies clubbed their handkerchiefs to be tied together to draw up a chicken, or a bottle of wine; nay, even garters (I will not say of a different sex) were united for the same purpose. Some had been so provident as to bring baskets with them, which were let down, like the prisoners boxes at Ludgate or the Gate-house, with a *Pray remember the poor.*

You will think it high time, that I should bring this long letter to a conclusion. Let it suffice then to acquaint you, that their majesties returned to St. James's a little after ten o'clock at night; but they were pleased to give time for the peeresses to go first, that they might not be incommoded by the pressure of the mob to see their majesties. After the nobility were departed, the illustrious *mobility* were (according to custom) admitted into the Hall, which they presently cleared of all the moveables, such as the victuals, cloths, plates, dishes, &c. and in short every thing that could stick to their fingers.

I need not tell you, that several coronation-medals, in silver, were thrown among the populace at the return of the procession. One of them was pitched into Mrs. Dixon's lap, as she sat upon a

scaffold in Palace-yard. Some, it is said, were also thrown among the peereffes in the Abbey, just after the king was crowned ; but they thought it below their dignity to stoop to pick them up.

My wife desires her compliments to you : she was *hugely* pleased with the fight. All friends are well, except that little Nancy Green has got a swelled face, by being up all night ; and Tom Moffat has his leg laid up on a stool, on account of a broken shin, which he got by a kick from a trooper's horse, as a reward for his mobbing it. I shall say nothing of the illuminations at night : the news-papers must have told you of them, and that the Admiralty, in particular, was remarkably lighted up. I expect to have from you an account of the rejoicings at your little town ; and desire to know whether you was able to get a slice of the ox which was roasted whole on this occasion.

I am, dear Sir,

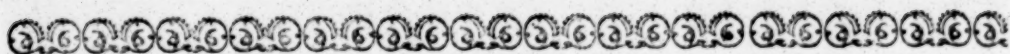
Yours most heartily,

JAMES HEMING.

P. S. The princess dowager of Wales, with the younger branches of the royal family, did not walk in the grand procession, but made up a lesser procession of their own ; of which you will find a sufficient account in the public prints. They had a box to see the coronation in the Abbey, and afterwards dined in an apartment by themselves adjoining to the Hall.

Since my writing the above, I have been informed for certain, that the sword of state, by some mistake, being left behind at St. James's, the lord mayor's sword was carried before the king by the earl of Huntingdon, in its stead : but when the procession came into the Abbey, the sword of state was found placed upon the altar.

Our friend Harry, who was upon the scaffold, at the return of the procession, closed in with the rear ; at the expence of half a guinea was admitted into the Hall ; got brim-full of his majesty's claret ; and in the universal plunder, brought off the glass her majesty drank in, which is placed in the beaufait as a valuable curiosity.



 THURSDAY, *October* 1.

N^o. 87.

A Letter from a Lady to a Nobleman, on the
EDUCATION of her NIECE.

MY LORD,

THE age of my niece is fifteen. I have taught her to love and fear God, as the first principle on which every other happiness depends. The neglect of teaching young ladies this, I look upon as one of the greatest defects in their education; and yet, so little is this very essential part regarded, that, if you ask a fine lady what religion she is of, she is scarce able to give you a rational answer. Indeed, if you proceed further, and touch upon the rules and tenets of it, you find her totally ignorant. I must confess, in either sex, when they have not real religion at heart, there can be no other moral virtue; for I can very soon bring myself to conceive what that man or woman's actions must be, who hath no dependence on future rewards or punishments. I have, My Lord, most carefully examined what the word *Virtue* means, to prevent the child's running away with an idea, that the whole is comprised in *Chastity*; for I hold that to be only a part of it; and my way of explaining it to her is, that it is necessary a woman should have every other moral virtue to accompany *it*. In order to attain this pitch of perfection, I would have her general behaviour be modest without constraint, affable without boldness, reserved without prudery, and gay without levity; and, by shewing her the advantages of temperance and patience, I hope to make them both her choice. I shall endeavour also to teach her humility, but without meanness; for I would give her such a consciousness of her own worth, as may tend to her preservation. I will likewise endeavour to inspire her with a proper idea of charity, not as it is generally understood, but according to the true sense and meaning of it; and I look upon one essential branch of that charity, which we are advised to practise towards one another, to be an utter detestation

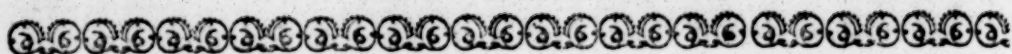
detestation of scandal. *Truth*, My Lord, I recommend as a fundamental, never to be varied from; and I bid her preserve the strictest watch over her passions; for though no human creature is able to arrive to a total government of them, yet, when closely guarded, they may be kept in such subjection as to give us, in a good measure, the mastery; and in that case, how many evils will be avoided!

By the figures which *talking* women make, she will find the necessity of a competent share of taciturnity; and, that she may be sure to keep her own secrets, I have taught her to think it dishonest to betray those of other people. To teach young girls prudery, may be as pernicious to them as libertinism; they learn from that to disguise, and conceal their passions, but never to conquer them; and they lie smothered only like fire pent up for want of air, which, if ever it gets vent, always carries destruction with it. Beautiful as my niece is, in all my life I never told her that beauty had, or ought to have, one grain of merit essential to her well-being; on the contrary, that there is no other way to make herself happy, but by endeavouring to cultivate that lasting accomplishment, of which we never tire, a well-taught honest mind. She has great acuteness of wit and vivacity: this I keep under the severest restraint, particularly exposing to her view pictures of ridicule in the characters of witty wives; which, begging their pardons, I must confess, I think one of the greatest curses an honest man can be tormented with. To prevent its ever creeping into her thoughts, that any woman can be a goddess, I take care that her reading shall be suited to the lectures I give. I am not, nor in my life ever was, possessed of a novel or romance; she has *Telemaque* to read for the improvement of her French, *Tillotson* for her English, and both, I hope, for her moral instruction; *La Bruyere* I lay near her, by way of looking-glass, and now and then set her to translate some of the useful places.

How my endeavours may succeed, heaven only knows; but these are the best methods I can suggest, by which she can ever learn what is truly the duty of a woman. If she lives to that estate, this ground-work, I hope, will produce condescension, affability, temperance, prudence, charity, chastity, and wisdom; out of which materials, if she does not make the man happy, who falls to her lot, I am afraid it will be his own fault.

I am,

My Lord, &c.



 THURSDAY, *October* 1.

 N^o. 87.

A Letter from a Lady to a Nobleman, on the
EDUCATION of her NIECE.

MY LORD,

THE age of my niece is fifteen. I have taught her to love and fear God, as the first principle on which every other happiness depends. The neglect of teaching young ladies this, I look upon as one of the greatest defects in their education; and yet, so little is this very essential part regarded, that, if you ask a fine lady what religion she is of, she is scarce able to give you a rational answer. Indeed, if you proceed further, and touch upon the rules and tenets of it, you find her totally ignorant. I must confess, in either sex, when they have not real religion at heart, there can be no other moral virtue; for I can very soon bring myself to conceive what that man or woman's actions must be, who hath no dependence on future rewards or punishments. I have, My Lord, most carefully examined what the word *Virtue* means, to prevent the child's running away with an idea, that the whole is comprised in *Chastity*; for I hold that to be only a part of it; and my way of explaining it to her is, that it is necessary a woman should have every other moral virtue to accompany it. In order to attain this pitch of perfection, I would have her general behaviour be modest without constraint, affable without boldness, reserved without prudery, and gay without levity; and, by shewing her the advantages of temperance and patience, I hope to make them both her choice. I shall endeavour also to teach her humility, but without meanness; for I would give her such a consciousness of her own worth, as may tend to her preservation. I will likewise endeavour to inspire her with a proper idea of charity, not as it is generally understood, but according to the true sense and meaning of it; and I look upon one essential branch of that charity, which we are advised to practise towards one another, to be an utter detestation

detestation of scandal. *Truth*, My Lord, I recommend as a fundamental, never to be varied from; and I bid her preserve the strictest watch over her passions; for though no human creature is able to arrive to a total government of them, yet, when closely guarded, they may be kept in such subjection as to give us, in a good measure, the mastery; and in that case, how many evils will be avoided!

By the figures which *talking* women make, she will find the necessity of a competent share of taciturnity; and, that she may be sure to keep her own secrets, I have taught her to think it dishonest to betray those of other people. To teach young girls prudery, may be as pernicious to them as libertinism; they learn from that to disguise, and conceal their passions, but never to conquer them; and they lie smothered only like fire pent up for want of air, which, if ever it gets vent, always carries destruction with it. Beautiful as my niece is, in all my life I never told her that beauty had, or ought to have, one grain of merit essential to her well-being; on the contrary, that there is no other way to make herself happy, but by endeavouring to cultivate that lasting accomplishment, of which we never tire, a well-taught honest mind. She has great acuteness of wit and vivacity: this I keep under the severest restraint, particularly exposing to her view pictures of ridicule in the characters of witty wives; which, begging their pardons, I must confess, I think one of the greatest curses an honest man can be tormented with. To prevent its ever creeping into her thoughts, that any woman can be a goddess, I take care that her reading shall be suited to the lectures I give. I am not, nor in my life ever was, possessed of a novel or romance; she has *Telemaque* to read for the improvement of her French, *Tillotson* for her English, and both, I hope, for her moral instruction; *La Bruyere* I lay near her, by way of looking-glass, and now and then set her to translate some of the useful places.

How my endeavours may succeed, heaven only knows; but these are the best methods I can suggest, by which she can ever learn what is truly the duty of a woman. If she lives to that estate, this ground-work, I hope, will produce condescension, affability, temperance, prudence, charity, chastity, and wisdom; out of which materials, if she does not make the man happy, who falls to her lot, I am afraid it will be his own fault.

I am,

My Lord, &c.

AN ADDRESS containing SEASONABLE ADVICE
to the DEAN and CHAPTER of WESTMINSTER.

Right Rev. and Rev. Sirs,

WHAT follows will be a sufficient apology for my addressing you at all, and particularly, in this public manner. I dare say, you are not acquainted, that booths and scaffoldings were erected in different parts of Westminster-Abbey, by persons who let them out for money at the coronation, and even extorted large sums from those who were eager to see the grand sight. I could not rest till I informed you of this profanation, that you might enquire, who turned the house of God into a market for extortioners and money-changers. But I am confident, it could never enter into your hearts to conceive, that those wicked persons could give out, that you were partakers in their iniquity, and actually received 2500l. for permitting this profanation of the church; yet this report have these abandoned wretches spread abroad among the people, to the great discredit of you and your order.

I would ask, whether those who can believe such calumny, are not as malignant as those who raise it? Is he any better than a calumniator, who can believe, that a reverend body, who are entrusted with the care of the church, and the holy things thereof, could let out to hire the sacred ground, and suspend the performance of all religious duties, for persons who not only exacted from the ignorant and foolish, exorbitant sums for places in their buildings, but levied heavy contributions upon all, whom hunger and thirst drove into those parts of the church, they turned into taverns, alehouses or suttling-houses? Can it be supposed, that you would even connive at their selling four port at the price of claret, salt beef and fresh hams at the price of venison, stale and lean fowls as dear as pheasants? In short, can it be imagined, that you would not oppose turning the house of prayer into a den of thieves?

I hope you will endeavour to bring these persons, who have accused you of taking 2500l. the price of profanation, to condign punishment: they should know, they shall not lay simony to your charge with impunity: I say, simony; for though, in the confined sense, it is understood to be the selling a living or benefice, yet
it

it is defined, by most ecclesiastical writers, to be *studiosa voluntas emendi vel vendendi aliquid spirituale*, or *venditio rei sacræ*. Now it will not be denied, that making money of the church itself comes even within the literal meaning of these definitions; much less will it be said that they do not comprehend it in this general sense.

What shall we say to one in holy orders, who sells what is dedicated to God, for money? Many of the fathers held this simony, this *venditio rei sacræ*, to be heresy, if not the sin against the Holy Ghost.

But, if you are not accused of simony, you are set up as examples for others, to offer any indignities to the church. If the report of your taking 2500l. from carpenters and futtlers, for the use of your church, should gain any credit in the country, may we not fear that the like practice of making money will obtain in every parish in Great Britain? Will not many a poor parson in Wales fancy, there is no harm in letting out the chancel to a farmer, who has not room enough in his barns for the produce of his harvest? May not some think, they are warranted to turn the pews of their church into sheep-folds, when there is not room in the market-place? I own, I should not be surprised to find the assembly in my town supply the place of the congregation, and to see couples footing and setting to each other up the isles, and the curate thinking it no indecency to officiate as master of the ceremonies. Will not some persons fancy, there is no more harm in letting out the church to an inn-keeper, at the time of a general election, than at a coronation? And then we may see as much drinking and swearing, riot and disorder, in a country church, as was lately to be seen in Westminster-Abbey. Many more vile uses, which our churches may be put to, under a notion, that a living or benefice may be increased by any means whatsoever, occur to me: but these reflections are too melancholy to dwell upon; therefore, gentlemen, I will take my leave of you, desiring, that you will punish the authors of so scandalous a report, that you received 2500l. and wishing, that all who hear the report will have the charity to believe with me, that it is entirely without foundation.

I am, Gentlemen,

With the highest reverence,

Your most obedient,

Though unknown, servant,

Shrewsbury,
Sept. 25, 1761.

FRANCIS HEMETTE.



 THURSDAY, *October* 8.

N^o. 90.

Of the BLUNDERS and ABSURDITIES committed
in the PROCESSION and CEREMONIAL at the
CORONATION.

S I R,

MR. Garrick has not, as usual, shewn himself a follower of nature and historical truth, in his exhibition of the coronation of King Henry VIII. I know he always means to pay a proper regard to both; he will not therefore take it amiss, if I attempt proving to him, that he has lately neglected both the one and the other, and particularly the last.

In order to have the representation natural, we should not only see booths and scaffoldings upon the stage, and have it clearly signified to us, that the people in them paid five or six guineas for their places, but the soldiers, with their muskets and bayonets fixed, should be placed upon a level with, or so near to, the platform, that you can see nothing but the feather-tops of the gentlemen, and the aigrets of the ladies, that pass in the procession; and, to effect this completely, two or three ranks of dragoons should be drawn up behind the foot. They, who personate the nobility of both sexes, should lay aside the appearance of state and dignity, as they must know it is more natural to look about them familiarly in the procession, and now and then shew their affability, by stooping to talk with the officers they see on the platform, or chat easily with their mate, to whom they are coupled by the marshal. Mr. Garrick forgot, that the royal sword of state was not carried before the king at the coronation of Henry VIII. but the sword of the lord mayor of London had that honour, as the former was employed in guarding the altar in Westminster-Abbey. The royal canopies should appear like testers of a bed, and the king's, like the Trojan horse, find it impossible to gain admission at the usual entrance. The bishops, in the days of King Henry, committed
many

many blunders, and affected much awkwardness, in the ceremony of crowning and anointing, to shew his majesty, as is conjectured by historians, that they had not forgot the loss of his royal ancestors.

Mr. Garrick also forgot, that in Henry the VIIIth's coronation, the procession did not begin from the Abbey to the Hall, till it was so dark, that you could not see whether it was the king or a beef-eater that passed by, or distinguish a queen from an herbwoman, as the earl-marshal, in those days, well knew that to be the only way to set off the crowns, coronets, and jewels to advantage, though the foolish people were dissatisfied, and declared they had not owls eyes, like his lordship, to see in the dark. This piece of history would be well worth Mr. Garrick's attention, as it would give him a fine opportunity of representing the behaviour of those foolish people, who thus differed from the noble earl. He might let us see them, some complaining they had sat four and twenty hours in a cold scaffolding, without either sleep, or food fit to eat; others, that they were half trampled to death by the horse, and miserably bruised by the muskets of the foot, after numberless escapes from the naked bayonets; all lamenting, that more than 500,000*l.* had been expended in this Teaguish shew, that was exhibited in the dark, calling the earl the enemy of the public, and earnestly wishing, like Ajax, for the light of the sun, to see their foe, thinking, no doubt, that they might, at the same time, have a peep at the procession.

On this account, Mr. Garrick, in the most desirable part of the shew, should order the lamps to sink under the stage, and the chandeliers to rise till they are lost among the clouds; and the rest of the audience should imitate those in the two balconies, and put paper extinguishers of their own manufacture upon every candle in the house.

As Mr. Rich has not yet produced his raree-shew, I take it for granted, he is preparing to surprise the town with a representation that is to surpass the original. I make no doubt, but he will give us a view of the Hall, and that we shall see a finer (supper as it was called in Henry the VIIIth's time, for they dined something earlier than eight o'clock in those days) than was ever prepared at any coronation: but he must remember, that no table is to be provided for the knights of the bath, though the two junior knights, in order to preserve their rank of precedency to their successors, must
be

be placed at the head of the judges table above all the learned brethren of the coif. He must not forget, that at the above coronation no table was provided for the lord mayor of London, though some historians assert, that his lordship is of right entitled to one; and I have heard of a *bon mot* of King Charles II. or of some of our kings, no matter who, which arose from this circumstance, and deserves to be recorded: when the mayor was complaining to the king that no table was provided for him, his majesty said, he hoped his Lordship would not retaliate upon him, when he returned his visit in the city, but on the lord steward.

Before I conclude, I must advise Mr. Rich, above all things, to avoid the mistake Mr. Garrick has made, in regard to the ceremony of the challenge; at Drury-Lane, we were disappointed in not seeing the lord steward's horse back according to custom; and, I am afraid, at Covent-Garden, my very good friend, not caring to underdo any thing, will let us see four prancers backing together: I must therefore desire it may be understood, that none but the lord steward's horse was ever known to perform this ceremony at any coronation; and, if I may be allowed to advise any manager in the casting of parts, I would recommend the horse that Prince Prettyman rode at the battle of Knightsbridge, to play this character, unless he is already engaged to the champion.

T

I am, &c.

SATUR-



 SATURDAY, *October* 10.

N^o. 91.

 Of the CORONATION at DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

S I R,

I Went to Vinegar-Yard t'other day exactly at three o'clock, on purpose to croud into the shilling gallery, as soon as the doors were open, to see the coronation.—You understand me, I mean, the representation of it upon Drury-Lane stage.—I saw little or nothing of the real one, except the white feathers, in the caps of the knights of the bath, at their return; though I paid eighteen pence for a seat in the front row on the top of the tiles of an house within two hundred yards of the platform. My shilling at the Play-house, I am sure, was much better bestowed; for there I saw all the great people of the kingdom, and some of them were my particular acquaintance: his majesty and I have drank many a pot of beer together; the archbishop of Canterbury is a devilish jolly fellow, and very good-natured, when he is in liquor; my lord chancellor sings an excellent song, I assure you; and as to the champion, every one knows he is a very good carpenter, if he would mind his work. I was surpris'd to see my old friend Nancy * * * *, literally speaking, as fine as a dutchess; and one of the countesses owes me a shilling, which I lent her above a twelvemonth ago, and never could get it of her again. After the play was over, I went to the Blue-Posts in Ruffel-Street, where I am sure to see all the head under-actors, and principal scene-shifters. We naturally fell into conversation, over our porter, about the coronation; and the duke of Normandy told me, there had been great squabbles among them about the right of precedency. Those who had been used to play the great lords and ladies in waiting, in tragedy, thought they had a just pretence to the same parts in the procession, especially as they were not to open their mouths. Every actress's dresser put in her plea to represent the queen, as having a fine person for the character. In short, as his grace informed

informed me, the managers of both houses (for there were the like disputes at both) were obliged to erect a *Court of Claims* in the Green-Room, to hear and determine the pretensions of the several claimants; an account of which is here annexed.

I am your humble servant, &c.

PROCEEDINGS of the COURT of CLAIMS, held in the GREEN ROOMS of both Theatres, &c.

Mr. JOHNSON, of *Spital-Fields*, Hair-Plush-Weaver, claimed to furnish their Majesties and the nobility with *beggar's velvet* for the coronation robes. *Allowed.*

Mr. JANEWAY, Leather-Gilder, claimed to furnish the laces for the coronation robes. *Allowed.*

Mr. HUGHES, Currier, claimed to furnish the *cat-skin* spotted with *black cows hide* for the *ermine*.

Mr. ELLISON, Woollen-Draper, claimed to furnish the *white flannel* spotted with *black worsted* for the same purpose. *Both allowed.*

Mr. BLAKES, Actor and Peruke-maker, claimed to furnish the *full-bottoms* and *adonises*, to be worn in the procession. *Allowed—his own only.* Counter-claimed by the shopkeepers of *Middle-Row*. *Allowed.*

Mr. BOOTIE, Brasier and Tin-man, claimed to furnish the *brass* and *tin* coronation-medals. *Allowed—to be paid in his own coin.*

Mrs. SALMON, of *Fleet-Street*, claimed to represent the coronation-dinner in *wax-work*. *Not allowed.*

Mr. Burchell, Toyman, claimed to represent the same in *painted wood*. *Allowed.*

Mr. ANDERTON, Small-Beer Brewer, claimed to furnish the coronation with *bottled small beer*, to represent *Champaigne*. *Allowed.*

Mrs. EASTSMITH, of *Bow-Street*, *Covent-Garden*, Matron, claimed to furnish the King's Herb-woman with *six virgins*. *Not allowed.*

Mr. HARRISON, of the *Rose-Tavern*, claimed the same.

Mrs. COLE, Mrs. NOBLE, Mrs. GATHINGS, MOLLY, BOB DERRY, &c. &c. &c. claimed the same.

The

The chief ORANGE WOMEN at both houses *claimed the same.*

Not allowed—there being enough in the companies.

Mrs. OGLE, of *Covent-Garden Market*, Green Grocer, *claimed* to represent the *King's Herb Woman*, with six of her *Basket Women* for her attendants. *Not allowed.*

Mr. GARRICK *claimed* to represent any thing, as being fit for any character. *Not allowed*—by the rest of the Actors.

Mr. ROSS *claimed* a right of precedency before any other Actor. *Allowed*—at *Covent-Garden*.

Mr. FOOTE *claimed* to take off or put on the semblance or similitude of any person. *Allowed*—to represent the *King's Herb Woman* in the character of Mrs. Cole.

Mr. WILKINSON *claimed* the same. *Allowed*—to take off Mr. FOOTE.

Mr. HOLLAND *claimed* to rank as representative of the representation represented by Mr. GARRICK. *Allowed.*

Mr. MACKLIN *claimed* to represent any of the Nobility, BECAUSE HE LOOKS LIKE A LORD. *Not allowed.*

Mr. MACKLIN *claimed* to represent the whole *Scotch Nobility*. *Allowed*—he having done it in *Love à la Mode*.

Mrs. — *claimed* to represent the *D—n of W———r*. *Allowed*—as being an old woman.

Mr. MARTEN *claimed* to represent the *Lord Mayor of London*. *Allowed*, as the fattest man in the company.

Mr. REDMAN *counterclaimed* the same. *Not allowed*—but *allowed* to represent an *Alderman*.

Mrs. YATES, Mrs. DAVIES, Mrs. PALMER, Mrs. WARD, Mrs. BELLAMY, Miss POPE, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. each of them severally for herself *claimed* to represent the QUEEN, as being the prettiest woman in the company. *Not allowed*—by one another.

Mr. BLAKES *claimed* to represent the Duke of *Aquitain* or *Normandy*, being used to take off foreigners. *Allowed.*

Mr. PRITCHARD *claimed* to represent the Lord Treasurer.

Mr. GREY *claimed* to represent the Lord High Constable. *Both allowed.*

Mr. SHUTER *claimed* to represent any droll character. *Allowed*—a Bishop, or a Judge.

The HARLEQUINS at each house *claimed* to open their mouths in

in any part of the procession, in which they might speak without meaning. *Allowed*—the *Herald's* part, that proclaims the King's titles.

Mr. SHERIDAN *claimed* to mark it for them, and teach them where to lay the proper *emphasis*. *Allowed*.

Counterclaimed, at *Covent-Garden Theatre*, by the MANAGER.

Mr. BRANSBY *claimed* to represent the CHAMPION, as being the tallest man in the company.

Mr. BENCRAFT, of *Covent-Garden*, *claimed* the same, for the same reason. *Both allowed*.

The CHAMPIONS *claimed* to wear the *canvas* suit of armour, usually worn by the Ghost in *Hamlet*. *Allowed*.

The CHAMPIONS *claimed* to carry off the *cup* as the usual perquisite. *Not allowed*—it being wanted to poison the Queen in *Hamlet*, &c.

The HORSE, in *Perseus* and *Andromeda*, *claimed* to represent the *Champion's horse*. *Not allowed*—as a flying one.

The HORSE, in *Harlequin Sorcerer*, *claimed* the same. *Not allowed*—as a stand-still one.

The HORSES in *Bayes's* new-raised troops *claimed* the same. *Not allowed*,—as being used to rear up on their hind-legs.

Alexander's HORSE, in the *Italian Opera*, *claimed* the same. A GELDING *not allowed*.

The THUNDERERS of both houses *claimed* to represent the *Park* and *Tower* guns. *Allowed*.

Their MAJESTIES, PEERS, PEERESSES, &c. *claimed* to have a dinner. *Allowed*, in part only—that is, two slices of ham for their Majesties, the pinion of a fowl for the Queen, and a drumstick for the royal consort—The rest, to REPRESENT eating.

Mr. DAVIES, Actor and Bookseller, *claimed* to print the ceremonial of the procession, and that no other person do presume to print the same. *Allowed*—to print the ceremonial of the procession, and that no other person do presume to print the same.



THURSDAY, October 15. N^o 93.

A FALSE POINTING in HAMLET *Rectified.*

IN the scene, where *Hamlet* addresses his father's spirit, the following lines are printed thus in all the editions of *Shakespeare*.

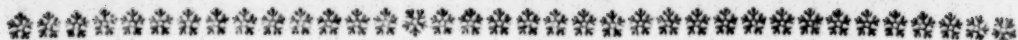
- “ Be thou a spirit of health, or goblin damn'd, &c.
- “ Thou comest in such a questionable shape,
- “ That I will speak to thee ; *I'll call thee Hamlet,*
- “ *King, Father, Royal Dane* : O answer me,
- “ Let me not burst in ignorance,” &c.

This appears to be a strange climax, (if not an anti-climax,) even though we should suppose that *Hamlet's* father had declared, that he *gloried in the name of Dane*. Accordingly the players, and Mr. *Garrick* himself, (if I remember right) used to transpose the words, or else leave out the words *Royal Dane*. But a slight alteration in the pointing will remove all objections, preserve the beauty of the climax, and perhaps give an additional force to the whole passage.

- “ ————— I'll call thee Hamlet,
- “ King, Father.—*Royal Dane*, O answer me,” &c.

The young prince, being impatient to know why the ghost appeared, first addresses him by his particular name *Hamlet*, then by his title of *King*, and lastly by the endearing appellation of *Father*, with which the climax naturally and beautifully ends. He then proceeds to address the ghost by a general appellation—*Royal Dane*, *O answer me*, &c. as one might say, *Royal Sir*, or the like. Thus the sense is made clear and obvious ; and it is somewhat wonderful, that this should have hitherto escaped the penetration of those piddlers in literature, whose business it is

Commas and points to set exactly right.



 SATURDAY, October 17.

N^o 94.

LETTER from a POLITICAL WRITER offering
his SERVICES.

S I R,

AS Mr. Pitt is gone out, or is turned out, or has resigned for fear of being turned out, I take it for granted, *Mist's* and *Fog's* Journals, *The Tests, Contests, and Protests*, will come into play again: in short, that party is to run as high as ever; and the Big-Endians, and Little-Endians, or, which is the same thing, the Ins and the Outs, are to wage an eternal war. Your Chronicle will, no doubt, Mr. Baldwin, be engaged by one party or other; and, as I would rather fight under your banners, than any of your brother newswrights, I make you the first offer of my service in the political way: a favour, let me tell you, not to be slighted, as you will see, when you hear who and what I am, and are made acquainted with my qualifications.

You must know, Mr. Baldwin, my father was lineally descended from that friend to British liberty, whose ears fell martyrs to the spirit of patriotism, the celebrated Mr. William Prynne. From this great man, down to my father, no one person of our family ever carried their ears whole and entire to their grave; and he was reckoned to be the most worthy this noble ancestor, who got rid of them soonest. Every person, therefore, amongst them, took as much pains to shew a deficiency of ears, as our belles and beaux do, in these days, to discover a defect in their sight. No one proved this legitimacy of his descent more than my father; for, besides that his ears so often felt the *toties quoties* discipline of the law, that, had they sprouted as fast as Midas's, his patriot spirit "had stomach for" them all," his nose, which was truly Roman, had been slit from the forehead down to the upper lip.

My mother was the only daughter of the ingenious Mother Osborn, of whom Lord Bolingbroke, and others, make such honourable
mention:

mention : her father, whoever he was, (for I could never learn the truth as to this matter) was, I can tell you, some great person in the ministry ; though, I own, he never would acknowledge his connection with my grandmother Osborn. You must know, my mother's family has always been as remarkable for taking great care of their ears, as my father's were for being negligent about them : and as, among these, the ears grew shorter and shorter almost every year, among those, they were observed to grow continually longer and longer. Still, different as these two families were, love, mighty love, Mr. Baldwin, that reconciled a youth of the house of Montague to a maid of the house of Capulet, brought about an alliance between the Prynnes and the Osborns. I was the first fruit of this happy marriage ; and Providence, as if it was willing to prevent any little jealousies between my father and mother, that might arise from my being more like one than the other, contrived to send me into the world with but one ear. The left part of my head was smack smooth, while the other was adorned with an ear like an Indian's. Nature seemed unwilling to deprive me of one ear, and had therefore placed them both on one side.

As Providence had made it doubtful whether I had more ear than the Prynnes, or less than the Osborns, she left it equally a matter of dispute, whether I possessed more envy, hatred, and malice, from my father ; or more deceit, hypocrisy, and meanness, from my mother ; whether most gall or honey lay under my tongue : my education, too, tended equally to the mutual happiness of my parents ; for it was hard to determine, whether I was most remarkable for abusing my master, breaking the curate's windows, and the like instances of contempt for my superiors, taught me by my father ; or for telling lies of my school-fellows, getting their ears pulled, and having them confined, which I did in conformity to my mother's instructions.

At the university, I was severely punished for lampooning the masters and senior fellows, and was afterwards made a fellow myself, for reporting to the heads, conversations I did not hear, while I stood under the windows in college. My talents have been equally tried in panegyric and satire, dedications and lampoons ; I can prove black to be white, and white black ; that black is neither white or black, or that white is neither black or white ; or, if you please, I can shew that either is both one and the other.——I have proved, for the stock-jobbers, that there would be a congress at Augsburgh ; and now they have sold out as high as they wished, I am demonstrating that a Spanish war is inevitable, and so shall continue, till

the funds are low enough for them to buy in again. I have made it clear, that we can carry on a war for ten years, and that we shall be bankrupts in one at furthest; that Mr. Pitt has saved the nation, and that he has ruined it. I persuaded the several corporations, to present him with his freedom in gold boxes; and I have proved them to be fools for so doing. Most of the *Monitors* are mine; and I wrote all the stinging papers, on both sides, in the *Test* and *Contest*. I have sent many a publisher to visit the Marshal, and was the occasion of Nutt's receiving visits in public at Charing-Cross. I must add, too, that a late canon of Windsor owed his preferment to the honey and syllabub which flowed from my pen, and he claimed for his own.

Now, Mr. Baldwin, whether you chuse to be a disciple of my great grandfather Prynne, or my grandfather, I should say grandmother, Osborn,—you see I am your man. *Pro* or *con*, right or wrong, is all one to me: I am as ready to assist in pulling down a minister, as in securing him in his station; nay, I will help you to set one up to-day, and turn him out to-morrow, if you chuse it. To conclude, I am, *in utrumque paratus*, ready and willing to be the making of you and your paper, or to pull your press about your ears, and send your *Chronicles* to the pastry-cooks.

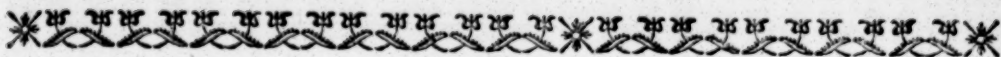
I am,

C

Your friend or foe,

WM PRYNNE.

TUES.



TUESDAY, October 20.

N^o. 95.

A LETTER from the Right Honourable Mr. PITT
to ——— in the City.

DEAR SIR,

FINDING, to my great surprise, that the cause and manner of my resigning the seals is grossly misrepresented in the city, as well as that the most gracious and *spontaneous* marks of his Majesty's approbation of my services, which marks followed my resignation, have been infamously traduced as a bargain for my forsaking the public, I am under a necessity of declaring the truth of both these facts, in a manner which, I am sure, no gentleman will contradict. A difference of opinion with regard to measures to be taken against Spain, of the highest importance to the honour of the crown, and to the most essential national interests, (and this founded on what Spain had already done, not on what that court may farther intend to do) was the cause of my resigning the seals. Lord TEMPLE and I submitted in writing, and signed by us, our most humble sentiments, to his Majesty, which being over-ruled by the united opinion of all the rest of the King's servants, I resigned the seals on Monday the 5th of this month, in order not to remain responsible for measures, which I was no longer allowed to guide. Most gracious public marks of his Majesty's approbation of my services followed my resignation: they are unmerited and unsolicited, and I shall ever be proud to have received them from the best of sovereigns.

I will now only add, my dear Sir, that I have explained these matters only for the honour of truth, not in any view to court return of confidence from any man, who, with a credulity as weak as it is injurious, has thought fit hastily to withdraw his good opinion from one who has served his country with fidelity and success, and who justly reveres the upright and candid judgment of it; little solicitous about the censures of the capricious and the un-

generous. Accept my sincerest acknowledgments for all your kind friendship, and believe me ever, with truth and esteem,

My dear Sir,

Your faithful friend, &c.

The following was said to be written by -----
in ANSWER to the above.

DEAR SIR,

THE city of London, as long as they have any memory, cannot forget, that you accepted the seals when this nation was in the most deplorable circumstances to which any country can be reduced; that our armies were beaten, our navy inactive, our trade exposed to the enemy, our credit, as if we expected to become bankrupts, sunk to the lowest pitch; that there was nothing to be found but despondency at home, and contempt abroad. The city must also for ever remember, that, when you resigned the seals, our armies and navies were victorious, our trade secure, and flourishing more than in a peace; our public credit restored, and people readier to lend than ministers to borrow: that there was nothing but exultation at home, confusion and despair among our enemies, amazement and veneration among all neutral nations: that the French were reduced so low as to sue for a peace, which we, from humanity, were willing to grant; though their haughtiness was too great, and our successes too many, for any terms to be agreed on. Remembering this, the city cannot but lament that you have quitted the helm. But if knaves have taught fools to call your resignation (when you can no longer procure the same success, being prevented from pursuing the same measures) a desertion of the public, and to look upon you, for accepting a reward, which can scarce bear that name, in the light of a pensioner; the city of London hope, they shall not be ranked by you among the one or the other. They are truly sensible, that, though you cease to guide the helm, you have not deserted the vessel; and that, pensioner as you are, your inclination to promote the public good is still only to be equalled by your ability:

that

that you sincerely wish success to the new pilot, and will be ready, not only to warn him and the crew of rocks and quicksands, but to assist in bringing the ship through the storm into a safe harbour.

These, Sir, I am persuaded, are the real sentiments of the city of London ; I am sure you believe them to be such of,

Dear Sir,

Yours, &c.

CLAMOURS ON Mr. PITT'S RESIGNATION.

Good Mr. PRINTER,

THOUGH I am not dignified with the brilliant and pompous title, either of the Most Noble, My Lord, or His Grace, yet I am, what one of the latter class has lately proved himself to be—a gentleman cobbler. Be not surpris'd, good Sir, at the freedom I take, since truth is the foundation of what I assert. Do not think that the order of cobblers is confined merely to the stall; they sometimes roar in the pulpit and at the bar, are common to all nations and kingdoms, creep into the councils of kings and princes, and frequently, through ignorance, envy, or corruption, ruin the most excellent schemes that have been planned for the good of the nation they belong to: like the branches on the tree of Nebuchadnezzar, they extend from the one end of the earth to the other, and are as numerous as the *beasts* of the field, and the *fowls* of the air.

I have hitherto contented myself with sewing up the little learning I am master of, between the sole and the heel-piece, while others, in a more exalted station, have expos'd their too-hasty productions to the critical world; and, while they aimed at acquiring the character of able writers, have, in reality, proved how much more they are worthy the appellation of cobblers.

As for my part, had the *St. James's Chronicle* never been published, had not several of my fraternity appeared therein, or rather, had not the situation of affairs at this time awakened me, it is probable, I should never have appeared in the world as an author; but have pass'd my days in obscurity, and ended my life in my stall, without leaving any other remembrance of my existence behind me, than,

like that of an antediluvian patriarch, that at such a time flourished *Crispin Leathersole*, who lived so many years, and he died.

But to proceed.—Though I have been a constant reader of your paper, from its first commencement, I cannot say I ever met with any one letter therein, which gave me greater satisfaction and pleasure, than *that* in your postscript of Saturday last.—Read it, and blush, Britons, at the contents of it!—See your patriot, the father of your country, your deliverer, your protector, the man to whom you are principally indebted for the conquests you now boast of, for the superiority you now maintain, and the terror which your arms every where spread—upbraids you of ingratitude! How strange is the mutability of human opinions! It is hardly a month since, when you in a manner idolized *that* man, *whom* you now treat as little better than a demon!—No longer able to support the dignity of his high office, in a manner becoming himself, or consistent with the good of his king and his country—no longer able to oppose the factions and cabals that were formed against every measure he proposed—he, at last, resigned those seals, which were then become useless to him. His sovereign, sensible of his merit, and of the good he had done for him, his country, and his people, loves and rewarded him.

No sooner was it known for certain, that he had accepted a pension, than every one, whose heads and heel-pieces were equally sane and intelligent, began exclaiming against him: every little poetaster must needs make verses on him: we now no longer read,

Pride of Albion, scourge of France,
In thy train see Peace advance:
To thy memory shall rise
Tokens reaching to the skies.

I say, we no longer read verses of this cast; but those of a different sort:

Hic jacent England's glory, wisdom, wit:
Ob, strange, all rais'd and bury'd in a *Pitt*!

And *Ob, strange*, say I, that sensible and rational creatures (if such they may be called) should be terrified and frightened with the simple and innocent, harmless and inoffensive word—*Pension*! It

is

is strange, that a single word should be capable of doing so much mischief, of raising so much clamor! Yet, perhaps, this is not the only instance: those, who are conversant in history, well know the reason which the grand signior gave to the French ambassador, for his offering assistance to his master, Henry the Fourth, *Qu'il baïssoit naturellement ce mot de LIGUE*: the word *Pension* is now perhaps grown as disgusting to an Englishman, as the word *League* was formerly to a Turk.

But, we have now the pleasure of seeing him vindicate himself, in a manner equally just and spirited with all his former actions, and which even his most inveterate enemies cannot yet gainsay. He vindicates himself “only for the honour of truth, not in a view to
“court return of confidence from any man, who, with a credulity
“as weak as it is injurious, had thought fit hastily to withdraw his
“good opinion from one, who had served his country with fidelity
“and success, and who justly reveres the upright and candid judgment of it, little solicitous about the censures of the capricious
“and the ungenerous.”

I fear, good Mr. Printer, I shall exceed the bounds of your paper, and will therefore conclude, as, I presume, I have already said enough to convince you, that I am,

*Given at my stall, near
the house of Contention,
Oct. 19, 1761.*

S I R,

Your humble servant,

A COBLER.

ON LOSING GREAT COATS, &c.

Mr. BALDWIN,

SOME people (of which number I must confess your humble servant to be) are so very heedless and careless of their property, that it is commonly said of them, they would lose the coats off their backs, nay, (according to the vulgar expression) they would lose their a—, if it were loose. Others, again, are so ignorant of what belongs to them, that they frequently mistake what belongs
to

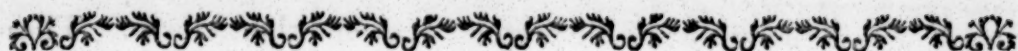
to another for their own—especially if it is better. To guard against such involuntary mistakes, (for involuntary to be sure they must be) hatters bills have been glued on the inside of hats; while others have stamped them for their own, by a piece of sealing-wax, with their arms; and some, more provident, have sewed a kind of ticket, or piece of card, or parchment, upon the lining, with their names and places of abode written at full length. Yet, notwithstanding these precautions, many an hat has vanished from the peg, (when the owner had carefully hung it up in a snug corner of the room) and got upon a wrong head. The like may be said of furtouts, cloaks, great coats, and rocquelaus, which have frequently found their way upon shoulders for which they were not made or designed, notwithstanding the direction in the inside of the cape: and the only method I can think of, for securing them to those who alone have a right to bear them, is to clap a badge on the outside of the sleeve, like that affixed to parish-boys coats or watermen's jackets. Swords and canes in the same manner are often mistaken, or *mistaken*, if you please; and it sometimes happens, that a person carries the *mistake* still farther, and takes away the sword, cane, great coat, cloak, rocquelaus, &c. of another, quite forgetting that he had brought with him never an one of his own. I cannot but applaud the honesty of a friend of mine, who, having a metal-headed cane left at a coffee-house in lieu of a gold-headed one of his own, hung it up in the public room, with a label tied to it, desiring the owner to take it, and return the other in its stead. An owner, indeed, was presently found to lay claim to the cane; but no other was left in the room of it. These mistakes, Mr. Baldwin, you must confess, are very unaccountable; because it seldom happens, that those who are most liable to make them, will mistake a worse thing for a better. However, in my opinion, these people should be cured of their propensity to this kind of mistakes, by being punished, as well as those who are apt to mistake another's pocket for their own.

I am,

Your humble servant, &c.

A SUFFERER.

THURS-



THURSDAY, October 22.

N^o. 96.

ON SHAM AUCTIONS.

S I R,

I Seldom pass by, but I call in at those shops, where a fellow stands at the door with a long pole in his hand, and cries—*Walk in ; selling by auction, gentlemen.* I am sure to see the same faces there, some dressed like countrymen, others like tradesmen, and now and then a gentleman, as far as a tarnished-laced waistcoat will make one. There are likewise three or four ladies always present, with whose faces I am as intimately acquainted as with any upon Ludgate-hill. The auctioneer has constantly the parade of a book, pen, and ink, before him ; but tho' I said ink, I am not certain of that, as I do not know he has occasion for any, as he only *pretends* to write. “A curious set of silver-handled knives and forks, gentlemen—four guineas for them.—Put them in at what you will.”—Accordingly the above-mentioned gentry (and among them perhaps the very maker) examine them very attentively, as if they were quite strangers to them, and bid for them, as if they were quite strangers to one another. The same farce is carried on, whether he puts up six curious cups and saucers, fine enamelled plates and dishes, or most beautiful prints, finely framed and glazed. The ladies are very perfect in their parts ; and when any china, or pieces of fine Gulix Holland are brought, it is their cue to get up, and bid ; and I have known the auctioneer's wife squabble with the auctioneer about a bargain, which she has pretended to have bought. The same things in half an hour come round again by rotation : the lot is knocked down : “Who's the buyer ?” “Mine.” “Very well.”—Mr. Auctioneer pretends to write ; sometimes (as it should seem) in short-hand, he dispatches it so quickly ; sometimes he takes so little time about it, as would scarce allow him to set down the figures of the sum ; at other times he seems to write so much, that one
would

would think the purchaser's name was as long as my arm ; at other times he forgets to pretend to write at all, if he is taking a pinch of snuff, or a draught out of the pewter pot at his right elbow. Thus the sham is carried on, and the same person seems to buy the same goods over and over again : but whenever a stranger happens to bid, the company are all alert ; the auctioneer's eye brightens, and is fixed steadfastly on the real bidder ; the *sweeteners* screw him up, till they find (which, as he is a novice, they may easily do) that he will bid no further ; then down goes the hammer flap, the auctioneer calls aloud for the money, and wishes the purchaser joy of his very great bargain. I have observed likewise, that such lots are put up from time to time as they think might suit the persons who happened to drop in. Thus, if a woman enters, a set of china or piece of linen is immediately introduced ; a tea-chest in book-fashion, or a set of coloured prints, is brought out to tempt the young gentleman ; and, whenever a countryman or a sailor comes in, the next lot most certainly is a Pinchbeck-metal watch.

I need make no remarks on these notorious frauds practised in almost every quarter of the town ; for I cannot help it, if people will not hearken to my honest friend in Cheap-side, who professes to sell the same goods at a much cheaper rate, and that not with any view, we must suppose, to any profit to himself, but merely (as he tells you in written papers stuck along his shop window) *to prevent impositions*.

I shall conclude with relating a circumstance or two that happened in my presence at one of these sham-auctions. One evening, an old gentleman came in, while a lot was bidding for : the eyes of the auctioneer were presently turned upon him ; and as he kept nodding, and nodding, and nodding, the auctioneer understood the usual signal, and kept bidding for him up to treble the value of the goods, when at last he had the conscience to drop the hammer. The old gentleman still nodded and nodded, and though the auctioneer told him the lot was his, he nodded and nodded still.—“ Sir, “ I tell you, you need not nod any more, the lot is yours.”—Accordingly the boy brought him the lot, and demanded the money. “ What do you say ? ” said the old gentleman, still nodding, and lifting up his wig on one side. “ Sir, here is your lot ; please to give “ me the money, eight and twenty shillings.”—“ None of mine.” said the old gentleman, and nodded still. “ Why, yes it is yours,” said the auctioneer, bawling out aloud in a bullying tone.

I

“ you

“you bid for it, and it was knocked down to you.”—“Bid for it!—Not I—Why I am hard of hearing.”—“Yes, you did—you nodded to me, did not you?”—“Ha, ha, nodded indeed!” replied the old gentleman, and nodded all the while; —“Why, you see I can’t help it—I have got the palsy in my head:”—at which the old don turned about, and went nodding and nodding out of the room.

At another time a gentleman came in, and when a lot was put up, he with great difficulty made a shift to stammer out *Si--Si--Si-Six-pence more*. When the laugh which this occasioned was over, one of their own company (as they were very serious in desiring not to lose their chap) bid *three-pence more*. The gentleman made a second effort to speak, and began—*thr--thr--thr--thr--thr--thr*—which he continued for above a minute, but could not get a letter further. We laughed; the auctioneer was out of all patience, and was obliged to knock the lot down to one of their own bidders. The gentleman went *thr--thr--thr--thr--uring* out of the room all the way, but when he got to the door, we heard him very plainly and distinctly say—*D--mnec, you are all a pack of rascals*.

I am,

Your humble servant,

A Langfordian, a Fordian, a Lambian, a Prestagian, an Hobbessian, an Heathian, a Pervilian, or what you will



TUESDAY, October 27.

N^o. 98.

Mr. PITT's Resignation Vindicated.

S I R,

I AM sorry it can be said of too many of my countrymen, that, shew them a cloud, and you may persuade them it is in the shape of a camel, or like an ouzle, or very like a whale. They have

have eyes of their own, but they choose to see with those of another man. They are taught, by the puppet-movers, to look upon Mr. Pitt as a pensioner; and they now consider him in the light, they have been told, all pensioners deserve; and as the words Informer, Bum-bailiff, and Pensioner, have been so frequently set before them upon a level, they would as soon admit either of the two former into their company as their late favourite Mr. Pitt; nay, I believe there are people, who would even rather crack a bottle with one of Sir John Fielding's thief-takers, that had just received his forty pounds reward, than sit down at table with this honourable gentleman, since he has accepted the pension of 3000*l. per ann.* I confess myself to have been for some time one of these puppets, and to have uttered whatever the wire-holder thought proper to put into my mouth. I did not make any distinction between the pensioners of Chelsea college, or Greenwich hospital, and the inhabitants of a work-house, or those who enjoy a free-hold in an alms-house; but now I have discovered a difference between men, who are supported by the country they have spent their youth and spilt their blood to defend, and those who are indulged with a place in a work-house, because they are too lazy to labour, or are rewarded, in their old age, with an alms-house, because they pimped well in their youth; and since I have determined to think for myself, I have been inclined to conceive, there is some small difference between a man's receiving a reward from the king or parliament, for great services done to his country, and a person's being silenced, in the house of commons, by a pension or a title. In this light I cannot help insisting, that his Majesty was not a greater enemy to the public, in giving Mr. Pitt 3000 *l. per ann.* than the parliament was in rewarding Admiral Hawke with a pension, and settling 40,000 *l.* on the duke of Cumberland for his life: however, if his Majesty deserves to be dethroned for this, what must be said of queen Anne, whose memory every Englishman reveres, who gave such large proofs of her bounty to the Duke of Marlborough?—Besides the places which the duke and his dutchess held, which amounted, at a moderate computation, to 62,325 *l. per ann.* the Queen and her parliament gave his grace, for his great services, what has been valued at 540,000 *l.* Now I do not mean to depreciate that great man's merit, or to consider whether his battles in Flanders were taking the bull by the horns; nay, I shall not even contend, that Mr. Pitt has been as great a friend to his country, in the cabinet,

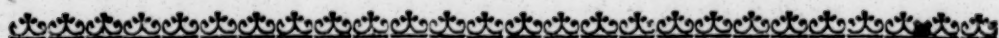
as the noble duke was in the field ; but I must insist, that there is not such a disproportion in their merit, as in their rewards ; that Mr. Pitt's reward, which amounts to about 60,000*l.* and his grace's 540,000*l.* differ more, upon comparison, than the service the many towns taken in Flanders were of, to the service done by taking Cape-Breton, and driving the enemy from North-America, conquering Guadalupe in the West-Indies, ruining the French settlements in the East, making the English masters of Goree and Belleisle, destroying the works at Cherburgh, ruining the French fleet, securing and extending our trade, and raising the national credit ; all which may as truly be attributed to the conduct of Mr. Pitt, as a minister, as the other were to the Duke of Marlborough, as a general.

But Mr. Pitt, it is said, often declared himself in the house of commons an enemy to pensions and pensioners. I believe he did, and I believe he will again ; but not such pensioners as Admiral Hawke and the Duke of Cumberland ; nay, I do not imagine he ever had in his eye, when he was upon this subject, the honest veterans of Chelsea college, or Greenwich hospital : he certainly meant those persons, who enjoy yearly sums, by the Lord knows whose means, to cry Aye or No at a proper time, to jump over a ministerial stick, to plunge through thick and thin, whenever the puppet-mover touches the proper wire ; and not those to whom the king himself shewed his bounty for services already done, and whom his Majesty left in full power to do as many more for their country as they could.

U

I am, Sir, &c.

THURS-



THURSDAY, October 29.

N^o. 99.

A Second LETTER on Sham AUCTIONS.

S I R,

THOSE, who have not already been *taken in*, have great reason to thank your correspondent, who has so justly exposed the tricks of *sham auctioneers* in your paper of last Thursday. I only wish, he had developed them sooner; for my wife, you must know, Sir, like most other women, has always been fond of *buying bargains*, as they call it: my house, therefore, is stored with a variety of trumpery, which she had the good luck to pick up at these auctions—very cheap, you may be sure—every thing a bargain. We have mahogany tables, which, contrary to the nature of that wood, grow paler by rubbing; and chairs, that we dare not sit down on, for fear of being treated according to the proverb respecting two fools. Our silver-hafted knives and forks soon degenerated into copper ones; the forks halt upon one prong; and those blades, which are not already worn out in the service, still retain their original reluctance and antipathy to cutting. My beaufait is most elegantly set out with exceeding choice, rare, curious and valuable, old, foreign, Chelsea china; and the mantle-piece over my chimney is adorned with the most beautiful, fine Dresden dogs, monkeys, &c. of the same manufactory. Need I tell you of the great stock of linen, which my wife, upon our marriage, picked up very cheap in *remnants*, sufficient to last us our whole lives—but of which not a remnant now remains? of beautiful *damask* table linen, which, at the first washing, turned out as coarse and dingy as dishclouts? of fine *Holland* shirtings and shiftings, which were presently qualified for tinder? and of strong *Irish* sheeting, which (believe me) were worn out within the month?

I wish your correspondent had likewise taken notice of those pretended auctions of books, where the same farce is carried on between Mr. Auctioneer and his *sweetners*, who (I am told) have only expence a night for their attendance. Their large, curious,
and

and valuable libraries, consist chiefly of some pamphlets long since dead, and novels smothered in their birth, from the excellent collection of Messieurs *Nobles*, &c. with perhaps a prayer-book or two finely gilt, and bound in brick-dust coloured sheep-skin, designed faintly to imitate Morocco. These, too, are produced (agreeably to what your correspondent has observed) according to the looks of the persons who accidentally drop in. If an old woman enters, the *Practice of Piety*, a *Week's Preparation*, or some such *good* book, is immediately put up; but if a young buck-like-looking fellow comes thundering in, an allurements is thrown out to him in the *Mysteries of Venus laid open*, or the *Memoirs of a Woman of Pleasure*. Your correspondent has already anticipated me so far in laying open the tricks practised at *sham Auctions*, that I need say no more upon the subject. The *sweetners*, I observe, at these *book-sales*, differ from others, in that they are generally ignorant of the commodities they pretend to buy; whereas the *sweetners* at *auctions for goods*, &c. are either dealers in them, or the makers themselves. Upon my asking a gentleman t'other night, who appeared to have bought a book in *French*, whether it was not *Latin*, he very coolly replied, "Yes, Sir;" and I remarked another very attentively reading in a pretended purchase of his, when, on looking over his shoulder, I found that he held the book upside down.

I am,

Your humble servant,

A BAKERIAN, a PATERSONIAN, a PAYNIAN,
an OSBORNIAN, a WHISTONIAN, or what
you will.



TUESDAY, November 5.

N^O. 102.

A Full and Complete *Account* of the NEGOTIATIONS between *France* and *England*, relative to a GENERAL PEACE, from the 26th of *March*, to the 20th of *September*, 1761; with the MEMORIALS and ORIGINAL LETTERS that passed between Mr. PITT, the Duke de CHOISEUL, M. BUSSY, Mr. STANLEY, &c. from the *French* Original, published by Authority.

In a Letter from a Gentleman to his Friend in the Country.

With OCCASIONAL REMARKS.

DEAR SIR,

THE impatience of the public has at length been satisfied with respect to the late negotiations for peace; an account of which has been printed by the *French* court, and a faithful translation published here by our friend *Becket*. As I cannot send you the whole of it in a frank, and you will not have it by the coach till next week, be contented for the present with an abstract or abridgement of it, accompanied with whatever observations may occur to me as I go along. You are welcome to shew my letter, if you please, to our common friends at the club at the *Golden-Lion*;—to whom I desire, at the same time, to be kindly remembered; and am heartily sorry for the death of my old school-fellow and townsman, Mr. *Bowles*.

This *French* account sets out with a recapitulation of the circumstances that gave rise to the present war, and descants upon our and their connections with the potentates of Germany, including some mean and poultry reflections on the affair of Closter-Seven. This preface or preamble, you may be sure, runs in the usual style of memorials, declarations, &c. The King of France is made up
of

of justice, moderation, pacific dispositions, and what not ! while the King of England is represented *tout à contraire*, as the French have it, *quite the reverse*. However, it is confessed, that in 1758, France sued for peace by the mediation of Denmark : but the answer from us (says the *French* writer) “ was as haughty as it was “ negative.” But as they have given us neither the propositions nor the answer, we are left at liberty to suppose the first to have been as arrogant and as positive, as the latter was “ haughty,” and without doubt very properly “ negative.”

We are next presented with the “ declaration of their Prussian “ and Britannic Majesties,” in 1759, which, as it was printed in the common news-papers of that time, as well as the “ counter- “ declaration of the French King” subjoined to it, I shall pass over without any further notice, and hasten to 1761—when the French King appeared to have been really inclined to *pacific dispositions*, after having been seriously drubbed into them. Accordingly, a declaration from the French was transmitted to our court, signed by the Duke de Choiseul, their prime minister, “ proposing a “ congress, to be held at Augsbourg, consisting of the plenipoten- “ tiaries of the principal belligerent powers, and their allies.” After this a letter was sent from the Duke de Choiseul to Mr. Pitt, with a memorial from the French court, dated March 26, proposing a separate peace between France and England, and that “ the two “ crowns shall remain in possession of what they have conquered from “ each other ; and that the situation in which they shall stand on “ the 1st of September, in the year 1761, in the East-Indies, on “ the 1st of July in the same year, in the West-Indies and in “ Africa, and on the 1st of May following in Europe, shall be the “ position which shall serve as a basis to the treaty which may be “ negotiated between the two powers.” It was likewise proposed, to fix any other times, as might be agreed on. In return, you will find a letter from Pitt to Choiseul, dated April 8, with a memorial on our part, agreeing to the general proposition for peace, and desiring “ some person sufficiently authorised” might be sent to London to treat upon the subject. More letters, accompanied with memorials, passed between these two ministers on this important affair, as well as on the lesser punctilio’s to be observed concerning Messieurs Bussy and Stanley, that one should not (if possible) set his foot upon alien ground before the other, &c. Well—then—Monsieur Bussy (that consummate *Machiavel* in politics; as we have been taught to think him) comes to England. Mr. Pitt declared,

at the first conference, that "the king his master would support his allies with *efficacy and good faith*, (these," says the writer, "were the terms he made use of)" notwithstanding M. Buffy's instructions to the contrary. But the chief boggle arose about fixing the time, within which any conquest made by either power should remain to the conqueror. On this subject (*alas!*) no definitive answer on our part could be got. And why?—The daring "British court had (forsooth) resolved on the enterprise against Belleisle." Incredible!—But (the writer confesses) it "was *taken*;" and, in order to secure the possession of it to us, M. Buffy, on June 17, received a memorial from Mr. Pitt, proposing to extend the time, within which conquests made by each power should be retained by them, to a date that would infallibly give us a right to this island. Other proposals, relative to the grand object of peace, were likewise included in this memorial.

Mr. Stanley, we are told, had many conferences with the Duke de Choiseul, the result of which was a *memorial* from the French, dated July 15, which seemed to come more immediately to the point. After a preamble about the so-long-debated limitation of time, it proposes (as I shall give it you in substance)

I. An entire cession of Canada to us; but,

II. On four conditions: 1. The exercise of the Roman Catholic religion to be allowed there. 2. That the subjects of the French King may retire into any other of the French colonies, under certain restrictions. 3. The limits of Canada, [all of which is conquered by us] with regard to Louisiana, and of Louisiana and Virginia, to be clearly and firmly established. 4. The liberty of fishing and drying the cod-fish on the banks of Newfoundland, to be confirmed to the French as heretofore; [to be sure!] and, to render this effectual, Cape Breton shall be restored to them—but yet, with a prohibition from erecting any fortifications in it. [Modest for once.]

III. Minorca shall be restored to us, with the artillery, &c. and in the same condition as when conquered.

IV. Guadalupe and Marigalante shall, in return, be restored to France.

V. The four neutral islands shall still remain neuter; or only Dominica and St. Vincent, both occupied by the Charibees, while Tobago shall belong to the English, and St. Lucia to the French.

VI. The

VI. The treaty concluded between the Sieurs Godeheu and Saunders, to be the basis for the re-establishment of the peace of Asia, and the peace of the two French and English East-India trading companies. [What that treaty directs, I confess I know not; but a subsequent memorial from our court plainly shews, that it has nothing to do with the point in question.]

VII. Senegal, or Goree, one or the other, shall be restored; as also,

VIII. Belle-Isle;—in consideration of which,

IX. The French will evacuate Hesse, Hanau, and those parts of Hanover occupied by their troops. [I know, our friend *Harrison* will laugh at this, if he does not swear.]

The Xth Article proposes certain conditions about withdrawing our and their forces from Germany.

The XIth, That all conquests, in whatever part of the world, made before the execution of the treaty, [meaning, I suppose, from the date of this memorial] shall be restored.

XII. [I confess to you, that the reasoning in this article, though sophistical in respect to politics, appeared to me so just with regard to common humanity, that I set *Jacky* to transcribe it entire: you will see your little god-son comes on in his writing.]

“ The captures made at sea by England before the declaration of
 “ the war, are objects of legal restitution, and which the King
 “ will willingly submit to the justice of the King of England, and
 “ the English tribunals. In fact, subjects, who under the faith of
 “ treaties, the law of nations, and in time of peace, follow their
 “ trade and navigation, cannot with justice become sufferers by the
 “ misunderstandings subsisting in the cabinets of the two courts,
 “ before they have any intimation of it. Declarations of war are
 “ established by the law of nations, for no other purpose, but to
 “ make public to the people the contest between their sovereigns,
 “ and to give them warning, that their persons and fortunes are in
 “ danger from an enemy. Unless such declaration is agreed upon,
 “ there can be no public security; every individual would be in
 “ danger, or in fear, every moment that he stepped beyond the
 “ limits of his own country. If these principles are incontestible,
 “ nothing remains but to examine the date of the declaration of
 “ war between the two crowns, and the date of the captures;
 “ all that has been taken prior to the declaration cannot be adjudged
 “ lawful prize, without overthrowing the most salutary laws; it
 “ will be in vain to alledge, that the French began hostilities,

“and that the captures were taken by way of reprisal. What
 “connection can there be between supposed hostilities offered at
 “fort Duquesne, and the capture of trading vessels in the South
 “part of America? These hostilities are the motives for the
 “declaration of war; but the effects of that declaration cannot take
 “place till after the said declaration is made public; and it would be
 “unjust to make individuals sustain a loss, who are totally ignorant of
 “the facts and circumstances of a latent hostility in a corner of the
 “world, which has occasioned a general war between the two nations.

“This argument is deemed unanswerable in France; and it is
 “on this footing that the King challenges the right of nations, to
 “the end that some expedient may be agreed upon in the future
 “treaty, as a recompence for the captures made upon his subjects
 “previous to the declaration of war, without entering into any
 “discussion about reprisals, which should be forgotten when the
 “two courts draw near to an agreement. France consults
 “nothing but the interest of the individuals who have been
 “sufferers, and does not pretend to include the King's ships
 “taken before the declaration in the settlement of the captures, as
 “the loss of the King's ships may be considered as a consequence of
 “the motives of the war.”

The XIIIth Article is a perfect pattern of *French* good-breeding; and, as the compliment is not very long-winded, pray take it, with all its gentility:

“Though, during the course of the present war, the article
 “of former treaties which guaranty the *succession* to the throne
 “of Great Britain, according to the present establishment, has
 “not been *infringed*, nevertheless, the king is *well disposed* to
 “comprise that guaranty in the future treaty, if the King of
 “England *desires* it.”

XIV. The prisoners on each side shall be set at liberty, and sent home without ransom.

You will hardly, at least from my account of it, think, that the trifling article, No. V. concerning the neutral islands, should be of such vast consequence, as it has since turned out. Indeed, I should have told you, there was added a *saving* clause, viz.
 “*saving* at all times, the right of a *third person*; with whom the
 “*two* crowns will explain themselves—if *such a right exists*.”
 One of them, it is to be hoped, will never be neutral. But to proceed—Not a word had hitherto been dropt about this *third person*; but *now* we are told, “M. Bussy had orders to remind the
 “court

“ court of London, with respect to the subject of the neutral
 “ islands, that his Catholic Majesty made some *claims* upon those
 “ islands, with which the court of Madrid had *recently* made that
 “ of Versailles acquainted. The French minister was charged
 “ at the same time to represent to Mr. Pitt, how *dangerous* it
 “ would be to determine the fate of those islands, without *paying*
 “ regard to the claims of his Catholic Majesty. Mr. Bussy was
 “ ordered to add, that it was evident that the court of Spain
 “ would agree to the settlement which should be made between
 “ France and England, in relation to the four islands in question,
 “ provided that the three articles [in the subsequent memorial]
 “ negotiated at London, on the part of the court of Madrid, were
 “ adjusted at the same time that the peace of France should be
 “ concluded there; and to testify a *sincerity* as laudable as it was
 “ perfect, M. Bussy was charged to annex to the memorial of propo-
 “ sitions, the particular [*private*] memorial which follows, relative
 “ to Spain.”

Private Memorial of France, dated July 15, 1761.

“ As it is essential, and agreeable to the desire of France and
 “ England, that the projected treaty of peace should serve as a basis
 “ for a solid reconciliation between the two crowns, which may
 “ not be liable to be interrupted by the interests of a third
 “ power, and the engagements which either one or the other may
 “ have entered into, previous to their reconciliation, he pro-
 “ poses that the King of Spain shall be invited to guaranty the future
 “ treaty of peace, between his Majesty and the King of Great
 “ Britain. This guaranty will obviate all present and future incon-
 “ veniences, with regard to the solidity of the peace.

“ The King will not disguise from his Majesty, that the differences
 “ of Spain with England fill him with apprehensions, and give him
 “ room to fear, that, if they are not adjusted, they will occasion a
 “ fresh war in Europe and America. The king of Spain has
 “ communicated to his Majesty the three articles, which remain to
 “ be discussed between his crown and the crown of Britain: which
 “ are,

1. “ The restitution of some captures, which have been made
 “ during the present war, upon the Spanish flag.
2. “ The privilege for the Spanish nation to fish upon the banks
 “ of Newfoundland.

3. "The demolition of the English settlements made upon the Spanish territories in the bay of Honduras.

"These three articles may be easily adjusted agreeable to the equity of the two nations; and the King earnestly wishes, that some accommodations may be thought on, to the satisfaction of the Spanish and English nations, with regard to these articles; but he cannot disguise from England the danger he apprehends, and of which he must necessarily partake, if these objects, which seem nearly to concern his Catholic Majesty, should be the occasion of a war. His Majesty, therefore, deems it a principal point of consideration in concluding a firm and advantageous peace, that, at the same time that that desirable point shall be concluded between France and England, his Britannic Majesty should terminate his differences with Spain, and agree to invite his Catholic Majesty to guaranty the treaty which is to reconcile (pray heaven for ever) his Majesty and the King of England.

"As to what remains, his Majesty does not intimate his apprehension in this respect to the court of London, but with the most sincere and upright intentions to obviate every impediment, which may arise hereafter to disturb the union of the French and English nations; and he desires his Britannic Majesty, whom he supposes influenced by the same good wishes, freely to communicate his sentiments on so essential an object."

This extraordinary memorial was afterwards followed up by as extraordinary a note (as it called) from M. Buffy to Mr. Pitt, in which it is declared, that the Empress Queen consented to France making a separate peace with England, on these conditions only, 1. That she should keep possession of the countries belonging to the King of Prussia (meaning, I suppose, those she has already conquered.) 2. That we should not assist our brave ally in any shape, nor even suffer our German allies to do it. The mask now seemed to be pulled off; and no wonder that our great minister, in a conference with Buffy, "expatiated with some warmth on the memorial, and rejected the note with disdain." He wrote a letter, dated July 24, to M. Buffy, in which he "declares in plain terms, in the name of his Majesty, that his Majesty will not suffer the disputes with Spain to be blended, in any manner whatever, in the negotiation for peace: moreover, that France shall not, at any time, presume a right of intermeddling in such disputes; as also, that the memorial [note] relative to the King of Prussia, implied an attempt on the honour of Great Britain, and his Majesty's fidelity to his allies." Therefore it was returned, as

well as that relating to Spain, as totally inadmissible. An “ answer of the British court to the French memorial,” containing propositions for peace, was sent to Mr. Stanley, dated July 29, in which it is insisted,

I. That all Canada be ceded to us, with Cape Breton, and all the islands in the gulph or river of St. Lawrence.

II. The limits of Louisiana are not to extend to Virginia, &c.

III. Senegal and Goree shall be both of them ceded to us.

IV. Dunkirk shall be reduced to the condition it ought to have been in after the treaty of Utrecht, *without which* (it is added) *no peace can be concluded.*

V. The four neutral islands to be divided between the two powers.

VI. Minorca shall be restored.

VII. France shall restore and evacuate her conquests in Germany.

VIII. Belleisle, Guadalupe, and Marigalante, shall be restored to the French.

IX. With respect to Asia, it shall be left to the two East-India companies belonging to both powers to adjust their differences.

X. No restitution to be made of the captures before the declaration of war. [As I have sent you the French reasoning on this head, it is but just I should transcribe our answer, *viz.* “ that the absolute right of all hostile operations does not result from a formal declaration of war, but from the hostilities which the aggressor has first offered.”]

XI. The French shall evacuate Ostend and Nieuport.

XII. A cessation of arms shall take place, according to common usage.

XIII. His Majesty shall be left at liberty to assist the King of Prussia *with efficacy and good faith*, as the French King may also his allies. [This article seems to have been one of the grand obstacles to the bringing matters to an happy conclusion.]

XIV. The prisoners on each side shall be released. This answer on our part, the French account says, “ was dictated with an air of haughtiness and despotism.” However, the French court, from its great humility, condescended to give us an *ultimatum* (as it is called) or final propositions, dated August 5. In this it is agreed—to cede Canada to us; but it is proposed, that either Cape Breton, or St. John, or such other port, *without fortifications*, in the gulph, or within the gulph of St. Lawrence, be restored to the French, to serve

serve them as a shelter, and secure to them the liberty of fishing and drying their fish on the banks of Newfoundland—that the demolition of Dunkirk should be a subject of future negotiation—that the English should keep Belleisle, and the French Minorca—with other propositions not very material. This *ultimatum* was accompanied with a letter from M. Bussy to Mr. Pitt, in which he says peremptorily, he is ordered to declare, that “the French King, “so long as Spain shall approve of it, *will* interfere with the interest “of that crown—and that if England will yield no succour to the “King of Prussia, France will afford none to her allies in Ger- “many.”

The memorial relative to Spain was certainly “resented [as it “deserved to be] by the British ministry;” in consequence of which a note, not a little arrogant, was remitted by the Spanish ambassador to Mr. Pitt, setting forth, “that the French court, by “proposing the guaranty of Spain, expressed a sincere desire of see- “ing the interests of Spain settled at the same time, which might “one day rekindle the flames of a new war;” and that, if his Catholic Majesty had not been sincere in his wishes for a re-establishment of peace, he, “giving full scope to his greatness, would have “spoken for himself, and as became his dignity.” It should seem, indeed, that Spain was lugged into the dispute, in order to terrify and bully us into an agreement to the terms dictated by France. However, though this obstacle, with respect to Spain, might be got over, the French stickled greatly for a restitution of the captures made by us before a formal declaration of war; and M. Bussy presented a memorial, insisting, that “the reclaim of those captures “was consonant to the law of nations, and founded on the treaties “of Utrecht and Aix-la-Chapelle.” At length, on Sept. 1, Mr. Stanley gave in to the Duke de Choiseul the answer of our court to the *ultimatum* of France. In this answer, it was finally insisted,

I. That the French should make an entire and total cession of all Canada and its dependencies, as also of Cape Breton and the other islands in the gulph and river of St. Lawrence. The Roman Catholic religion to be tolerated in Canada: the inhabitants to sell their effects, if they please, but to British subjects only; and to be allowed to remove elsewhere. *N. B.* It is set forth in this article, that “Canada, according to the lines of its limits, traced by the Mar- “quis de Vaudreuil himself, when that governor surrendered the “said province by capitulation to the British general, Sir J. Am- “herst, comprehends on one side the lakes Huron, Michigan, and “Superieur;

“ Superieur ; and the said line, drawn to the Red Lake, takes in, by a serpentine progress, the river Ouzbachi, as far as its junction with the Ohio, and from thence extends itself along the latter river as far inclusively as its influx into the Mississippi.”

II. The line, proposed in a note of M. Buffy, to be drawn, with regard to the limits of Louisiana, is inadmissible ; 1. Because it comprehends vast countries yielded to us by Vaudreuil under the description of Canada. 2. It takes in, on the side of our Carolinas, [North and South] very extensive countries, and numerous nations, under our protection, particularly the Cherokees, Chicafaws, Chactaws, &c. [However you may laugh at the names of these savage nations, they have shewn themselves to be of some consequence in the American war.]

III. Senegal and Goree we shall keep : but, if France will suggest any reasonable expedient to supply herself with negroes, we will discuss that point with her.

The IVth Article has a retrospect to the treaties of Utrecht and Aix-la-Chapelle : Dunkirk is to be put in the condition it ought to be in by the latter treaty ; [that is, in part demolished.] The French are to have the privileges, indulged them by the former treaty, of fishing in the gulph of St. Lawrence ; but on this condition, that they shall not fish on any of our coasts ; the island of St. Pierre shall be ceded to them, for the purpose of drying their fish, &c. but no fortification or military establishment to be allowed in it, and an English commissary shall reside there ; and our men of war shall be at liberty to inspect it from time to time, to see that the conditions are punctually observed. [These terms, you will see presently, the French could not digest.]

V. No alternative, but an equal partition of the neutral islands, is agreed to.

VI. Belleisle, Guadalupe, Marigalante, with the artillery, &c. shall be restored to the French.

VII. So, likewise, Minorca to us.

The VIIIth Article respects the affairs in Germany ; [a most ticklish point !] It is resolved, that we shall assist *our* dear ally the King of Prussia *with efficacy and good faith* ; and the French are left at liberty to contribute to the spilling of more German blood, by adhering as obstinately to their *dear* allies. But we still insist on their relinquishing all their conquests hitherto made.

X. The captures made AFTER the commencement of hostilities, [in America most certainly by the French,] though BEFORE a declaration

claration of war, will be retained by us, agreeable to the *jus belli* and *lex nationum*, the rights of war and the law of nations.

XI. The King of France's declaration, "that he never intended "to keep possession of Ostend and Nieuport, after a peace was "made," shall be admitted as truth. [A good reason why, because he can't keep them.]

The XIIth, XIIIth, and XIVth Articles, relating to the cessation of hostilities, the East-India companies, and the prisoners on either side, were such, as even the chicanery of the French councils could find no objections to, being almost mere matters of form.

"Once to resolve, is no longer to be in doubt." This is a maxim I have met with somewhere; and it appears, that this *ultimatum* (for we made not, nor hearkened to, any other propositions after) was the determined resolution of our court: though Mr. Stanley had conference upon conference with the Duke de Choiseul on this, as well as other occasions, yet (as we are told) he "did "not appear to be authorised by his court" to come to any *éclaircissement* on points that the French chose to consider as obscure. The truth is, like a plain blunt Englishman, he stuck to his text, or (in the words of my author) "was confined to the *letter* of the "answer." This, however, produced *another* ULTIMATUM from France, or (as they now chuse to call it) the LAST *memorial*, dated Sept. 9, which cannot but put one in mind of the old story of *More last dying words*. It is an answer to our answer, article for article, and begins with,

I. Agreeing to the cession of all Canada, in the most ample manner, according to the map presented by Mr. Stanley; but desiring that two years, or eighteen months, may be allowed the inhabitants to sell their effects, and go elsewhere, if they like it. But, "a specific explanation" is required, as "necessary," about the word "dependencies," [that is, as every one must conceive it, the territories subject to, or connected with, Canada.]

II. The limits of Louisiana are agreed to, as insisted on by us; but with this reserve, that the Indians, on one and the other side of the line, shall be equally independent under the protection of one and the other power; and that the English trader shall not be allowed to pass the line, but the native savages may trade with both nations.

III. Senegal and Goree shall be ceded to us, and guaranteed, provided that we, on our part, guaranty to the French their settlements at Anamaboo and Ukra.

IV. The

IV. The new works at Dunkirk shall [*at last*] be demolished, the bason (capable of receiving ships of the line) filled up, and the rope-yard, with its buildings, destroyed; neither shall there be any military establishment in that port. [Great condescension! The French were obliged to do it, so long ago as the treaty of Utrecht; and will they do it after the treaty of —? Heaven knows when the blank will be filled up—!] It is also required, that the article in the treaty of Utrecht, relative to the cod-fishery, be confirmed; upon which account it is desired, that the island of Conceau, or (if we dislike it) of Maquelon or Michelon, might be added to our cession of St. Pierre, though with a restriction, 1. Against their having any military establishment there, except a guard of fifty men to support the civil power. 2. That no foreign ships, not even of the English, should touch there. 3. That an English commissary be allowed to reside there, to see that these conditions are punctually observed.

V. A partition of the four neutral islands is agreed to, provided St. Lucia is allotted to France.

The VIth and VIIth Article of our answer [relating to the restorations of Belleisle, Guadalupe, Marigalante, and Minorca] is also agreed to.

VIII. “It is not in his [French] Majesty’s power to evacuate “ countries which appertain to his ally the Empress-Queen.” [O Germany!]

IX. [O Germany!] The French court will treat with the English court upon any propositions made to, and about, their German allies, provided they are not contrary to the engagements of the French King with the Empress-Queen.

X. Whatever has been said in favour of the restitution of the captures made before the declaration of war, France will not give up.

XI. The King of France, whenever the preliminaries for peace are signed, will give it *under his hand*, that he never designed to keep Ostend or Nieuport for himself, [no, nor to fortify Dunkirk.]

The XIIth, XIIIth, and XIVth Articles of our answer, as they admitted of no objection, you may suppose, were readily agreed to by the French.

To this ultimate *ultimatum* from France, no answer appears to have been given on our part; and Mr. Stanley, in a letter to the Duke de Choiseul, September 20, bluntly told him, “that as the
“ court

“ court of France had not agreed to *accept* the propositions contained in the last answer from the British court, the King his master had ordered him to request a passport to return to England; and that his court expected also, that M. Buffy will, on his part, receive the same orders.” Accordingly the two negotiators returned, as they could, without punctilio's, to their respective countries; Mr. Stanley having had the honour of notifying to the French court the marriage of our most gracious sovereigns, and M. Buffy the pleasure of seeing their coronation.

I am,

Dear Sir,

Yours, most affectionately,

JAMES HEMING.

THURSDAY, November 12. N^O. 105.

On the CUSTOM of EXHIBITING the Play of TAMERLANE on the 4th and 5th of November.

Mr. BALDWIN,

IS it not strange, that the managers of the theatres should continue to exhibit, and the people throng to see, the play of *Tamerlane* on the 4th and 5th of November, when scarce the one or the other remember the reason? and, if the reason was a good one half a century ago, it is certainly ridiculous in these days. In this play, Rowe intended to compliment King William in the character of Tamerlane, and Lewis the XIVth was to appear odious to us in the character of Bajazet: besides that, the compliment to the King of England was to be enforced by thus contrasting him with his Majesty of France. Every Englishman must applaud the design of the British poet: a French audience would have re-
ver-
sed

fed the application of the two characters; and, in the hands of a Voltaire, Tamerlane would have resembled Louis le Grand, and our glorious King William would appear a downright Bajazet. The managers of the theatres first exhibited this play on the 4th of November, as it was the day that the Prince of Orange landed in England, to rescue us from popery and slavery; and, for some time, it was not improper to keep up, in the minds of the people, a sense of the obligation, to make them better friends to the Protestant cause and their own liberty, as well as raise a hatred in them for the French, who were enemies to both; but I cannot see why we are to commemorate the 4th of November in the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty-one. As great a friend as I am to the Revolution, I cannot reflect with pleasure on our sending to Holland for a king, while we have one on the throne that does not wish to be a Dutchman, but glories in the name of Briton. I cannot alarm myself now with notions of popery, who have so lately heard of a Protestant pope; nor am I willing to encourage in myself a hatred for the French, who are now become objects of pity, if not of contempt; and I should as soon think of preparing my ark against a second deluge, as arm myself, in this reign, against the encroachments of the crown upon the liberties of the people: on this account, though I cannot but admire Mr. Garrick's and Mr. Rich's attachment to King William, I do not find in myself any inclination to see Tamerlane on the 4th of November.

Perhaps these managers will say, they do not continue this practice for the utility of the thing, but out of gratitude to the man who did such mighty things for us. I suppose they may think, that, though we need not keep watch now the enemy is gone, yet we ought continually to commemorate the person who drove him away. This is a reason we should have a play for every day in the year; we should commemorate the landing of William the Conqueror, who gave our country some appearance of a kingdom: nay, we should go back to the landing of Julius Cæsar, who first shewed us the difference between savages and men. Should we not celebrate the battle of Bosworth-field, that brought about the union of the Two Roses? and much more the nuptials of Henry VIII. and Ann Bolein, that prepared the way for the Reformation? A thousand other instances of this kind deserve to be recorded in our history, but should leave the honour of being complimented with a red letter in the almanack to events more immediately interesting to us all. I own I would sooner celebrate the day, that the seals of secretary of

state

state were last restored to Mr. Pitt than the 29th of May, the day of the restoration of King Charles the II^d; and I could more readily fast on the day of his resigning the seals, if I thought it was occasioned by our iniquity, than on the day of the martyrdom of King Charles the Ist; though no man has a deeper sense of the wickedness of his murderers, or thinks the restoration of King Charles the II^d a greater blessing to this country, than myself.

It might have been proper, immediately after the murders of Richard the II^d, Henry the VIth, and Edward the Vth, by some apt stage-representation, or solemnity, to instill into the minds of the people a reverence for their king and an abhorrence of his enemies: but, at this time of day, I am satisfied his present Majesty himself feels no more in reading the account of their deaths in our history, than of any other unfortunate men. For my part, I would willingly forget that our kings had been murdered or banished, or that there ever were any disputes in this country between the king and the people. I had rather turn my thoughts to the reflection, that we are now settled in church and state, that our religion is secure, our liberty and property out of any danger, and that our King reigns in the hearts of the people.

I am,

N

Your humble servant,

SATUR-



SATURDAY, *November 14.* N^o. 106.

A Full and Circumstantial DETAIL of many Particulars, concerning MY LORD MAYOR'S SHOW, and the ENTERTAINMENT at Guildhall, &c. not mentioned in the common Newspapers.

In a LETTER from a Gentleman to his Friend in the Country.

DEAR SIR,

AS I hinted in my last, (in which I sent you an analysis of the *French* account of the late negotiations for peace) so it has turned out, that you must be contented with receiving this in print, Mr. Baldwin being at my elbow, with his devils ready to carry away whatever observations I can make on the city raree-show, scrap by scrap, as fast as I can write them; for you know, a news-paper sets out as regularly as a stage-coach, and cannot stay for any passenger or luggage whatever. Indeed, I shall have occasion to turn to him now and then, by way of index, or glossary, for the explanation of some terms, which, as a citizen, he is much better acquainted with than I am. I should have been glad to have been excused from this trouble, both to you and his other readers, as well as myself, especially since the obvious particulars have already been inserted in his paper; but, as he will insist upon it, that my observation must have furnished me with many curious anecdotes, that have escaped the notice of his common news-collectors, I have submitted to his importunities, and shall set down such particulars as, I think, have not been mentioned, at least some of them not so accurately, in any of our news-papers.

When I got up, the morning was so foggy, that I could scarce see across the way: but as at the coronation, it soon after cleared

A a

up,

up, and we had the uncommon satisfaction of having as fine a day as ever was known at this season of the year.—I call it uncommon, because it has been remarked, almost to a proverb, that my lord mayor's day is generally a bad one. I must own, that I look upon that part of the ceremony on this occasion, which is presented to us on the water, as perhaps equal to what we read of in *Holland* or *Venice*: I therefore took a boat, and ordered the waterman to row me alongside my lord mayor's and the companies barges, as they proceeded on to Westminster. Your *St. James's* has already informed you of the number, &c. in what order, and whence they came. Our *Thames* you have seen, indeed; but never so richly adorned with gilded Gondolas (shall I call them?) and almost covered with innumerable boats or skiffs. I am sure, a painter, with art sufficient to give us a picture of that noble structure, Westminster-bridge, with the usual water-accompaniments, could not find a more proper subject any where to display his art upon, than from a perspective view drawn of this scene. I wish to see it in an exhibition of our artists. The skimmers barge, you have been told in your *Chronicle*, was distinguished from the rest by the outlandish dresses, in strange spotted skins, and painted hides of their rowers, &c. but you have not been informed, that the barge belonging to the stationers company, after having passed the narrow strait through one of the arches of Westminster-bridge, and tacked about to do honour to my lord mayor's landing, touched at Lambeth, and took on board an hamper of claret, (the tribute annually paid to learning) from the archbishop's palace. This, indeed, is constantly reserved for the future regalement of the master, wardens, and court of assistants—and not suffered to be shared by the common crew of liverymen: though one of them, I hear, committed a kind of sacrilege, and profanely stole a bottle.

As the ceremonies of swearing-in my lord mayor at Westminster-Hall are so well known to you and me, and repeated annually, I did not stay to see them, but landed as soon as I could, in my return back, at the Temple-stairs. Here I found, that some of the city-companies had disembarked from their barges before me. All along Temple-lane, leading from the stairs, I saw them drawn up in order, between a row of the train-bands on each side, who kept excellent discipline; the Temple-gate at the top of the lane, opening into Fleet-street, being kept shut, and barricadoed from assailants; and only some small parties of the disorderly, undisciplined mob, on the forlorn hope, just reconnoitring them through the defiles

defiles of bye-courts and passages, and retreating, as fast as they could, in order to make a stand in the high-roads, through which these regulars were afterwards to force a passage. The barges belonging to some of the other companies had the prudence, as there was no danger of short allowance, not to land their men, who regaled themselves comfortably on board, while the others were cooling their heels in the lane some hours, waiting till the royal procession had passed by. My lord mayor, indeed, and his attendants, were invited by the master and benchers of the Temple, to come on shore, and were refreshed in the Temple-hall.

I made my way as well as I could through the croud to the *Queen's-Arms Tavern*, the corner of St. Paul's Church-yard, kept by my friend *Bates*, as remarkable for his good treatment in every respect as for his good wines. You must remember it — 'twas where you was made a member of the *Free and Easy under the Rose*, the last time you was in town. Here a party of us had secured a room, which commanded a complete view both of the royal and city processions. Mrs. *Heming* was at Messieurs *Carr* and *Ibbetson's* upon Ludgate-hill, who, as well as their neighbours, *Palmer's* and *Fleetwood*, had not only filled every window in their houses, but built a large scaffolding before their doors for the accommodation of their friends. Every house, indeed, from Temple-bar to Guild-hall, was crouded from top to bottom, and many had scaffoldings besides. Carpets and rich hangings were hung out on the fronts all the way along. And, for the honour of the city, I must observe, that, contrary to what was practised at the coronation, instead of letting out places to hire, and making money of provisions at advanced prices, the inhabitants (some few excepted) generously accommodated their friends and customers *gratis*, and entertained them in a most elegant manner: so that, though the citizens shops were shut, they might be said to have kept open house. The same was also done in all the streets from St. James's, through which the royal cavalcade was to pass.

This set out from the palace about twelve o'clock; but (would you believe it?) by the mismanagement of those, who should have taken care to clear the way of hackney-coaches and other obstructions, such long and frequent stops were made, that it was near six hours before the royal family got to *Friend Barclay's* house opposite Bow-Church, from whence they were to see the city-procession, in a balcony hung with crimson velvet; by which delay my lord mayor was enabled to return the compliment to his Majesty, who was just

as much in the dark at the coming back of the procession at the coronation. As the royal family passed by our window, I counted between twenty and thirty coaches belonging to them and their attendants, besides those of the foreign ambassadors, officers of state, and the principal nobility. The Duke of Cumberland came first, their Majesties last, in the old state-coach, the new one not being finished. The Duke of York's coach was the most elegant of all, and, instead of coronets at the corners, had a most superb gilt ducal coronet in the centre of the top. But what was most remarkable, were the prodigious acclamations and tokens of affection shewn by the populace to Mr. PITT, who came in his chariot accompanied by Earl Temple. At every stop the mob clung about every part of the vehicle, hung upon the wheels, hugged his footmen, and even kissed his horses. There was an universal huzza; and the gentlemen at the windows and in the balconies waved their hats, and the ladies their handkerchiefs. The same, I am informed, was done all the way he passed along.

I need not trouble you with an account of the city-procession, (which was now left at liberty to shew itself) as it differed very little from that which you and I saw together last year, and has been seen for many years the same. The skimmers, the ironmongers, and the fishmongers companies, you will have read in your *St. James's*, were the only companies that had something like the pageants exhibited of old on this occasion: but, however clearly the symbols of the furred caps and spotted furr-dresses of the skimmers company, or the dolphin and mermaid of the fishmongers, might be understood by the spectators, I must confess myself at a loss how to interpret the improvement made in the show of the armourers company. Besides the usual horseman in armour, they presented us with a figure, standing erect in a kind of Phæton, drawn by four horses; this, you have been told in your *Chronicle*, as copied from other papers, represented an Indian warrior, because he had a bow in one hand and a quiver of arrows slung across his back. But what has this to do with the armourers company? or, are Indian princes ever carried in that manner? From the figure of the youth, (whose complexion, made florid with rouge, was wholly European) one might rather suppose, (as many did suppose,) he was meant to personate Cupid, in allusion to the intrigue of the god of war, Mars, with his mother Venus, wife to the cuckold Vulcan, the founder of armourers: or, (according to the ancient mythology) as some will have it, the pageant must have been designed to represent the
chariot

chariot of Apollo, *i. e.* the Sun, the creator of all metalline substances, consequently iron. Whichever interpretation is approved of, there was certainly no occasion for the burnt-cork strait stroke from between the youth's nostrils on the upper-lip, and the serpentine line of beauty by the same pencilling on each corner of his lower one, to represent whiskers; as both Cupid and Apollo have been always described without any beard at all.

The procession having passed me, I posted away along the back lanes to avoid the croud, and got to Guildhall some time before my lord mayor could reach thither. I had procured a ticket through the interest of Mr. —, who was one of the committee for managing the entertainment, and a *Mazarine*. You will wonder what this appellation can mean, and what new dignity our friend has arrived at. You must know, it is a sort of nick-name given to the common-council men, on account of their wearing mazarine blue gowns upon this occasion. When I had got in, I found out my friend, who informed me of the following particulars: he told me, that the doors of the Hall were opened at nine o'clock for the private admission of such ladies into the galleries, who were favoured by the gentlemen of the committee, and consequently got the best places: that at twelve they were again opened for the general reception of all who had a right to come in: that particularly at the entrance of Mr. Pitt and Lord Temple there was a loud and universal clap, which was continued for some time. The galleries presented a very brilliant show of ladies; and among the company below were all the officers of state, the principal nobility, and the foreign ambassadors, among whom I could not but particularly remark the rich and singular dresses of the Algerine and Tripoline ambassador and his son. It was past six before my lord mayor came in; when immediately dispositions were made for the reception of their majesties, and the royal family. A temporary passage (enclosed at the sides and top) had been made leading to the Hall-gate, and this was lined by the *Mazarines*, many of them with candles in their hands: the committee formed a passage from the Hall-gate across to the steps leading to what is called the King's bench—You know it; 'tis where my Lord Mansfield sat, when you went with me to hear me give evidence in Mr. Hunt's suit. At the bottom of these steps my lord and lady mayores [with the aldermen] stood to receive each of the royal family (except their majesties) as they came, and the two sheriffs were stationed at the outward door of the tem-

porary passage, to meet and conduct them. After waiting about an hour in this order, came the three young princes, then (at some intervals) the Princess Amelia, then the Duke of Cumberland, then the Princess Dowager, and after that the Duke of York, all of them being received with great clapping, &c. Notice being now given, that their majesties coach was near, the lord and lady mayorefs with the aldermen advanced to the great door of the Hall, and waited there with the sheriffs to receive them. At their majesties entrance, you have been told that the lord mayor presented the city sword, which being returned, he carried it before the king, the queen following with lady mayorefs behind her. The music had struck up, but was drowned in the acclamations of the company: in short, all was life and joy; even their giantships Gog and Magog seemed to be almost animated.

Their majesties were pleased, with wonderful condescension, to return the compliments that were paid to them, and in express terms declared their admiration at the splendor and magnificence that every where surrounded them, as had also the rest of the royal family.—They now proceeded on in the same order to the council-chamber, as it is called; where (as you may have read before) the number of city-knights was encreased by the honour of knighthood being conferred on the two sheriffs, Messieurs Nash and Cartwright, and my lord mayor's brother, heretofore Mr. Thomas Fludyer. After staying here for about half an hour, the royal family returned into the Hall, and were conducted to the upper end of it, called the Hustings, where a table was provided for them. It is where you have seen the drawing of the lottery.—This table was set off with a variety of emblematic ornaments beyond description elegant, and a superb canopy was placed over their majesties heads at the upper end. It was almost nine before the dinner (or rather supper) was served up to the royal family, who all sat at the same table, and no other person with them. One particular I cannot help acquainting you with, viz. that the ladies in waiting upon the queen had claimed a kind of right by custom to dine at the same table with her majesty; but this was overruled, and they obliged to submit to eat in company with those creatures, the aldermens ladies, at my lady mayorefs's tables; which, by the bye, were no less than three in number, and served in the most elegant manner, in the apartment called the King's-bench. Other ladies of distinction, not accommodated there, had an entertainment at the town-clerk's house. The lord mayor and
aldermen

aldermen had a table spread for them in the lower huffings. A table for the privy-counsellors, ministers of state, and others of the nobility, was on the right-hand, as you ascend the upper huffings; another for the foreign ministers, on the left. Our friend Hopkins, who roars out with such heartiness the truly British song of *O the roast beef of Old England, &c.* will be hugely pleased when he hears, that on each of these two last-mentioned tables was placed, at the upper end, half a side of cold roast-beef, in one of which appeared to be stuck a flag with the royal arms; and in the other, a flag with those of the city. The *Mazarines* (I have already explained the term to you) were not overlooked by those of their brethren, who had no small share in conducting the whole of this entertainment; for they had eight tables (as well as I can recollect) allotted to them in the body of the Hall, at the end where my lord mayor's table was. The judges, serjeants, &c. dined in the old council-chamber. The attendants upon all the company were plentifully regaled in the court of Common-pleas. I should enclose you a topographical map, in order for your rightly understanding the various places of action; but let it suffice to tell you, that the ground was properly marked out, and the commissaries were much more than not deficient in providing the alimentary supplies for each party.

Four aldermen, of the committee, set on the dishes, and, with the lords in waiting, attended the royal table. My lord mayor stood behind the king, (as we may say) in quality of chief butler, while the lady mayorefs waited on her majesty in the same capacity. The entertainment consisted of two courses, besides the desert. To say that it was elegant, sumptuous, and all that, is saying something and nothing: But, though you could not have a smack of the good things, I am sure you will have an higher relish of them in imagination, when I tell you, that our friend *Runnington*, of the *Crown and Rolls*, in *Chancery-lane*, had a principal share in cooking them, as well as in serving the royal and other noble guests with his *Neat as imported*. With respect to this latter circumstance, it is but justice to acquaint you, that the committee were wholly disinterested, and took care, that every bottle of wine should have the name of the person who served it, pasted on the side; with an intent, as we may reasonably presume, to be a check upon the venders, as also that every one might have the liberty of calling for this or that person's wine, whichever he liked best.

About the time that the second course was bringing to the royal table, I observed, that my lord and lady mayorefs handed each of them a glafs of wine to their refpective majesties. Forms must be gone through; the common cryer proclaimed aloud,—that his majesty drank “Prosperity to the lord mayor, aldermen, and “common council of the city of London, and the trade thereof.” The music directly struck up with the noble anthem, composed by Handel, of *God save the King*. Immediately upon this ceremony being passed, my lord and lady mayorefs were dismissed from further attendance on the royal table, and suffered, or rather ordered, to go to dinner. It is said that the usual phrase is from the king, “Now, my lord mayor, please to go to dinner;” the like being also repeated by the queen, *mutatis mutandis*, to the lady mayorefs. I was not near enough to hear it; but Sir Samuel and his lady, I know, went to their respective tables; while Sir Robert Ladbroke, Sir Richard Glyn, the two sheriffs, and some other gentlemen of the committee, were left to wait on their majesties. I must not forget to tell you, that the grand service of plate at the king’s table was entirely new, and made by Mr. Gilpin, with whom, you may remember, you was formerly in company at my house. It had, indeed, been bespoke for a foreign minister, but—for reasons which I will not presume to guess at—never sent home. The city exchanged with him their old plate for his new, to do honour to this grand occasion.

My lord mayor, as soon as he got to his table, in return of the honour done to the city by his majesty’s most gracious toast, through the throat of the same common cryer, bawled out aloud, “Health and a long reign to their majesties;” upon which the music struck up immediately. The healths of the rest of the royal family were in order drank at my lord mayor’s, and the other tables, but not in the same ceremonious public manner.

Their majesties, with the royal family, retired, directly after their repast, to the council-chamber, where they had their tea. In the mean time every thing was removed; and the huffings, where they had dined, the floor of which had been covered with rich carpeting, was again covered afresh, and prepared for the ball, which was to ensue. On the return of their majesties, and as soon as they were seated under their canopy (for, however they may like it, it is below the dignity of royal feet ever to foot it) the ball was opened (as you may have learned by the public prints) with a minuet performed by the Duke of York with lady mayorefs, his partner.

partner. Other minuets succeeded, by the younger branches of the royal family with ladies of distinction. It was now about twelve o'clock, when his majesty signified his intentions of going; and the hurry and confusion without doors, in bringing up the carriages, rendering it impossible for the royal family to observe the same order in returning as in coming to the city, the procession back was consequently irregular. Their majesties waited half an hour before their coach could be got up, and after their departure, the princess dowager was above twenty minutes in the temporary passage, (nor could she be prevailed on to return into the hall) waiting for her's. The royal family did not reach St. James's before two in the morning. I must observe to you, that, some how or other, before all the royal family were gone, there was a cessation of the music, which, though repeatedly called for, did not answer, the gentlemen of the cat-gut, &c. having thought proper to march off.

Upon the whole, it must be confessed, that this entertainment at Guild-hall much exceeded that at Westminster-hall, as well in the magnificence and profusion that attended it, as in the regularity and decorum with which it was conducted. Champagne, Burgundy, and other valuable wines, were to be had every where; and nothing was so scarce as water. Even the ladies in the galleries had an elegant collation provided for them, to go to as they pleased, in what is called the Irish chamber and apartment adjoining. His majesty himself was pleased to declare, that, to be elegantly entertained, he must come into the city. Miss Chudleigh politely told Sir Crisp Gascoigne, that they must never pretend at court to give entertainments after the city. The foreign ministers in general expressed their wonder; and one of them said in French, that this entertainment was fit only for one king to give to another.

The houses were illuminated in all the streets, both in the city and Westminster, leading to St. James's; and some of them were adorned with curious transparent devices of the initial letters of their majesties names, and of lamps so disposed as to represent a crown; particularly, Mr. Adams's, his majesty's optician, in Fleet-street; Mr. Cartony's, his china-man, in the Strand; not to forget our friend Edmonds, at the Somerset coffee-house. You will hardly believe, that the croud in some places was very near as great at the return of the royal family as at their coming; and
I can

I can assure you, that Mr. Pitt was attended with the same acclamations all along quite to his own house.

Before I conclude, I cannot but in justice take notice of the excellent discipline observed by the city-militia, who were drawn out more for ornament than use on this occasion. I do not hear of any loss that they sustained, except that some of them were disabled by drinking too plentifully on account of their hard duty. The officers made a fine show, having exchanged their usual bobs and full bottoms, for queues, ramilies, and majors. My neighbour, Mr. Hoskins, the cheesemonger, I hardly knew again, his head was so metamorphosed.

By looking over the number of *Losses*, (among which was a militia-man's musquet) in the Daily Advertiser of next day, I find that all the mob did not come merely to see the show. Some accidents, you may suppose, must have happened: I myself narrowly escaped with the loss only of one eye of my spectacles.

Having thus tired you with this long letter, I shall conclude with telling you, that I hope some time next month to take a trip to see you, and, if I can, will do myself the pleasure to eat my Christmas brawn with you.

I am yours, very sincerely, &c.

JAMES HEMMING.

TUESDAY, November 17.

N^o. 107.

OF SHAM AUCTIONS.

SIR,

YOUR correspondents have lately very justly endeavoured to expose some of the many frauds of the petty auctioneers, who infest the city and neighbourhood of London. This place generally affords a good deal of leisure time, and I employ some of mine in troubling you with the following thoughts and extract on the same subject; which, if you judge it not worthy of a place

in

in your useful paper, you may employ in lighting your pipe, or any other way you please.

Auctions are of no modern invention, but were used in the times of the Romans, and, I believe, were then accompanied with much the same frauds as at present.

One of your correspondents, in his facetious account of the nodding old gentleman, brings to my memory a remarkable passage in Suetonius's Life of Caligula, which I send you in the words of the English translator.

But it may be proper to let some of your readers know, that the Roman auctions were not carried on exactly in the way of ours, but rather in the manner of the Dutch sales. The proprietor employed a cryer or auctioneer to set a certain price upon his goods, beginning always above the value, and lowering it by degrees, untill some of the company agreed to take them at the proclaimed price.

If only one person answered, the goods were delivered; if two or more, they bid against one another, not unattended by sweeteners. Now to the passage in Suetonius. English translation, octavo, 1698, page 264.

“ Caligula exposed to sale, by way of auction, all the furniture
“ of his plays and spectacles, together with the actors and
“ combatants themselves, for which there was no further use, setting the prices upon every thing himself, and that at such excessive rates, that many people, who were ruined by the purchase, which they were compelled to make, cut their own veins and bled to death. It is well known to all the world, that Apollonius Saturninus being asleep upon one of the benches, Caius gave notice to the cryer, not to forget that Prætorian gentleman, who, *by the frequent nodding of his head*, agreed to the payment of the sums, which he proclaimed; nor would he suffer the auction to cease till Saturninus, who was ignorant of the matter, was forced to pay two hundred twenty-five thousand crowns for thirteen gladiators.”

Happy is it for us, that our modern auctioneers have not the implicit authority of a Caligula: we see they can interpret a nod of the head as much to their own advantage as he did, and, by their greediness in draining our purses, shew that they only want power to carry things to the same extremity.

Bath,
Nov. 8. 1761.

I am, Sir, your constant friend and reader,

A. Z.

 IRONICAL CENSURE of Mr. PITT.

S I R,

WILL the good people of England never grow wiser ? The infatuated city of London has shewn them the way, and I find other corporations are hard at work, in preparing their thanks to Mr. PITT for his great services. For God's sake, what are these great services that are so eternally dinned in our ears ? It is said he has taken Louisbourg, Quebeck, and, in short, made a complete conquest of North-America ; he has taken Guadalupe in the West-Indies, Senegal and Goree on the coast of Africa, Belleisle almost on the coast of France, has destroyed Cherburgh, greatly damaged St. Maloes, and totally expelled the French from the East-Indies ; finally, he has carved out employment for the enemies troops in Germany, the old grave of France, and has found employment for their navy and merchantmen in the ports of Great-Britain.

He has done all this, has he ? I thought these successes were owing to General Amherst, General Clive, General Wolfe, the late Duke of Marlborough, Lord Granby, and Prince Ferdinand, by land ; and Admiral Hawke, Admiral Saunders, Lord Howe, &c. &c. &c. and about forty or fifty brave captains, and many thousands, I might say many tens of thousands, of brave officers, and British tars, by sea. This must be acknowledged too, they say ; they would not depreciate the merit of these valiant and wise officers, or undervalue the courage of our soldiers or sailors ; but they insist, that we are still obliged to Mr. Pitt for all these things, as he employed these commanders, and thereby encouraged the men to fight ; and he pointed out the business that thus distinguished their courage and military skill.

Well ! but does not every impartial man think, that if the old ministry had remained undisturbed, by this troublesome man's being appointed a principal secretary of state, they would not have employed as good men as those that have been mentioned ? Nay, did they not actually employ as good ? Was not the brave Blake-

ney at Minorca? Had not the once-valiant Byng the command of our fleet in the Mediterranean? Was not Gibraltar safe under the care of General Foulkes? Did they not send the prudent and experienced officer, General Braddock, to drive the French from North-America? Had not Lord Loudoun, and the Lord knows who, the drubbing of the French up and down Canada for several years? And were not our armies in Germany full as successful before the affair of the Caudine Forks* at Closter-Seven as they have been since? Were not our settlements in the East sufficiently secured by the forces of the India company? And did not the ministry talk of secret expeditions and invasions on the coast of France for several years together? Nay, can any body forget our actually landing near Rochfort, and marching far enough up the country to take several bunches of grapes in the fight of a whole village? All this, I am sure, the most sanguine Pittites will not be hardy enough to deny.

Why then, in the name of patriotism! are we to have the papers stuffed with thanks to this secretary of state more than any other? Nobody ever thought of thanking other secretaries of state, that have been many years longer in this office than Mr. Pitt. Nobody reflects with pleasure upon their endeavours for the public good; so ungrateful are these countrymen of mine, that, I verily believe, not one of them ever dropped a single tear when any of the late ministry were removed; and every body is now blubbering and grumbling, that Mr. Pitt has resigned, and are as lavish in their thanks and acknowledgments to him, as if our country would have been in but an indifferent plight, had not the seals been given to him.

I was in hopes, the city of London, knowing that other corporations naturally follow their example, would not have been so hasty in determining to return him their thanks. I make no doubt, but this epidemical folly will be general, and every corporation

* J. Veturius and Sp. Posthumius, two Roman consuls, were with their legions drawn by Pontius, the general of the Samnites, with whom they were at war, by stratagem, into a dangerous pass at Caudium, and were forced, as part of the treaty, to submit to the ignominious terms of passing, officers and soldiers, under the Yoke, or Furca, from whence the pass was called by the name of the Caudine Forks. This ignominy was thought so great by the Romans, that they would not ratify the treaty.

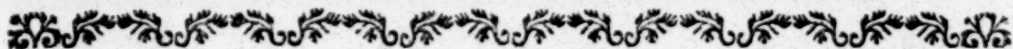
poration in Great-Britain or Ireland, that gave this good citizen a box, will, to shew that they are not ashamed of him as a free-man of their body, return him thanks, though they know as little for what as the city of London.

I am not so great a judge of my countrymen's dispositions, as to know what will, or will not, influence them. But I cannot help surmising, that all this, which I complain of, is owing to his majesty's generosity to Mr. Pitt. I am inclined to think that the city of London would never have voted him their thanks, had they not had the royal example before their eyes: though the king, in his noble, generous mind, thought 3000 l. *per ann.* a reward inadequate to the minister's merit, those who see with judicious eyes, think his services much over-rated, and that while his majesty intended a present, or token of his esteem, he has at least made a payment in full. Though I would not mean to diminish the royal bounty, I cannot help saying, our most gracious sovereign might as well be without such services, if he is to pay so dear for them.

I am yours, &c.

U

WM. PRYNNE.



THURSDAY, November 26.

N^O. III.

READ, and GUESS what it means.

S I R,

AS most people love shocking stories, I have sent you the following melancholy relation, for the entertainment of your readers. I received it some years ago from a friend, when the physician mentioned in it was in great practice, and high reputation.

I am,

Your humble servant, &c.

OXONIENSIS.

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Woodstock.

YOU will be astonished when I tell you the distress brought upon your friend *English's* family in this neighbourhood : I know you will immediately conclude, that poor Mr. and Mrs. *English* have lost their darling boy ; but you will find, he is worse than dead. You remember the pains I took to persuade Mr. *English* to call in better advice, and not to trust his only child's life, in so dangerous a case, to the care of such a bungling apothecary as our superannuated neighbour from *Newcastle*. When I found I laboured to no purpose, I determined to wait upon Dr. PITT of *Oxford*, and take his opinion upon my representation of the child's case, and the old apothecary's method of treating it : when I told the doctor how much blood the child had lost, what purging and sweating he had undergone, he allowed, the child's disorder required great evacuations, and declared, that, with proper management, the child would endure much more than what I mentioned ; but he thought, from my account of the apothecary's treatment of him in other respects, my friend's son was unable to bear his present evacuations, and must, in a short time, sink under them. This determined me not to suffer a fond father to sacrifice his child out of regard to an unskilful apothecary, who, for aught I could see to the contrary, had no other recommendation than his having been long employed in my friend's family, during which time almost every part of it had been assigned over by him to the undertaker. I resolved to have Dr. PITT called in ; and, by the assistance of many of friend *English's* well-wishers, this point was carried. The doctor, immediately upon his coming, totally changed the treatment of the child, except in regard to the evacuations, which he increased, in so much that in a short time they were doubled ; but, under his skilful management, the child was better able to bear these, than what the apothecary had prescribed. In short, the doctor had a fresh victory over the distemper every day, and our honest friend *English's* boy did not seem to feel his loss of blood, but gathered strength very fast, and was at length in a fair way of recovery. But, would you believe it ? this vain old apothecary, thinking the doctor's success an impeachment of his former management, persuaded the old nurse (who has likewise no small influence over our friend) and most of the servants in the house, that it concerned the common cause to have the doctor no longer consulted in the family ; for which purpose

pose many false things were whispered into our friend's ears; the apothecary departed from the doctor's prescription in making up the medicines; the nurse was as little punctual in giving them at the appointed time; and the servants were not wanting in their endeavours to convince the father, that his child was not the better for Dr. PITT's being called in, and that he would have full as great a chance for his life under his former managers as he had at present. You may be sure the doctor discovered this cabal, and finding, that, as things were circumstanced, the child was likely to die, and the death to be imputed to him, he told our honest friend *English*, that he was sorry he must take his leave, though he did not doubt of success if his prescriptions were followed, but as almost every person about him seemed determined to act in opposition to him, he could not think *of remaining responsible for measures he was no longer allowed to guide*. Our poor friend could not but acknowledge the justness of the doctor's resolution, and though, for the sake of peace in his family, and from the partiality he has for the apothecary, and the old nurse, he permitted the doctor to go, he declared himself highly sensible of his great services, and could not help forcing a double fee upon him at parting.

The doctor had scarce left the house, before the apothecary, the nurse, and almost every servant in the house, were at work to prejudice Mr. *English*, and the whole place, against him. They say, not only that he did no service to the child, but that he has almost reduced him to a skeleton by evacuations, though he complained of the apothecary for this practice, who was not half so lavish: but what must appear very extraordinary, they even condemn him for taking leave of the child, the very thing they wanted, and call it a desertion; and they do not even stick to reproach him as mean and mercenary, for not refusing honest friend *English*'s double fee.

I have not discovered that there is any alteration in the child for the worse as yet; but, indeed, the doctor has not left him above a week, and the cabal continue the same management as the doctor's at present. But all who saw the condition the poor boy laboured under before Dr. PITT was called in to him, imagine the advantages gained over his distemper by the doctor, will soon be lost under the old managers: and if one considers, that the former evacuations, with the old apothecary's treatment, were too much for the child; what must we expect, when this blunderer evacuates as largely as the doctor, without knowing how to recruit nature, and enable her to support the loss? Every one, who has any feeling, must grieve for
for

for poor *English*, who will, probably, soon see his only child become as bad as ever, and at last steal from him in a slow lingering consumption, if not hurried off by a galloping one, after having been within a few weeks of a recovery. I assure you, all the neighbourhood round about is much affected; and some are not wanting in their endeavours, every one in their wishes, that Dr. PITT should resume the management of young *English*: if they do not succeed, I tremble for the consequence.

TUESDAY, *December 1.* N^o. 113.

A PLAN for rendering the STREETS more
COMMODIOUS to PASSENGERS, by one GENERAL LAW.

By a Member of PARLIAMENT.

THAT the paving, lighting, and cleaning the squares, streets, and alleys of the city and liberty of Westminster, and parts adjacent, and the removal of annoyances and nuisances, be put under the direction of seven or nine commissioners, to be named in the act.

That the said commissioners be gentlemen of fortune, and of not less than 300 l. *per annum* estate, having no avocation to prevent their attendance.

That, in consideration of their trouble, they be allowed the sum of one guinea each, for every meeting at which they shall be present, in the same manner as directors of public companies are.

That being a commissioner shall not vacate the seat of any member of parliament.

That one general surveyor be appointed to lay out the pavements in the most proper manner; and other persons in each district to see the several works duly and truly performed, as at first it may be proper to have works going on in different parts of the town, and afterwards occasional inspection will be wanted.

B b

That,

That, for the better information of passengers, the names of the several streets, &c. be wrote up on the corners thereof.

That, for the more regular lighting, public lamps be erected at proper distances, upon irons projecting over the pavement, instead of obelisks, which are liable to be broke by carriages.

That, for the better accommodation of the several owners and occupiers of houses, who may chuse to have one or more lamps at their doors, they may compound for the same with the commissioners, provided they are constantly and duly kept lighted.

That, to prevent any obstruction to the light of the lamps, the several tradesmen of the city of *Westminster* be directed to place their signs over their doors, or at their windows, instead of hanging them in the street.

That, for the easy passage of chairs, the posts of the pavements be taken away, and stone spurs placed instead of them.

That, in order to keep the parts of the town clean and free from mud, or other annoyances, the commissioners do employ scavengers, or other persons, to remove the same; as likewise impotent persons to be sweepers, who may be capable of performing that business, though not able for any thing else; and these may be stationed at proper places, and be paid by the commissioners, instead of importuning passengers for money.

That, in order to defray the above expences, a rate not exceeding in the pound be collected by the parish-officers; which may be easily done at the same time they receive the other parish-dues, and that they pay the same into the Bank of England; half to be paid by the landlord, and the other half by the tenant.

N. B. The present bad condition of the streets sufficiently evince, something necessary to be done to repair them; and nothing but a general amendment can be effectual. Therefore, undoubtedly the inhabitants (considering the heavy expence that must attend them, in case they should be indicted, and reflecting on the benefit accruing to their walking in light and cleanliness, instead of darkness and filth) will readily approve of this plan, which will not only render the streets safe, commodious, and pleasant, but ornamental, and worthy the metropolis of so great a kingdom.

Mr. PITT rewarded for PATRIOTISM.

S I R,

THOUGH addressing his Majesty at *this* time, be the occasion ever so sudden and important, may be deemed improper, yet the high and affecting sense of his goodness, and strong discernment, so fully shewn by those distinguishing tokens of royal favour lately bestowed on Mr. PITT, will, *some way or other*, break out of the breasts of his faithful subjects, and hearty well-wishers to their country, whose interests have been so eminently, so memorably, served and promoted by that great, unspotted, and able patriot.

Some few, indeed, cavil, and would seem offended at this instance of royal notice, (as they would probably be at any other of *such high distinction*, as they, conscious to themselves, can never reach) and endeavour to lessen the esteem and merit of *him* who is honoured with it. But one would compare these snarlers, as *Pindar* did his critics, to *Ravens, who croak in vain against the divine bird of Jove.*

Surely, it should be an inexpressible pleasure to every honest, public-spirited man, to see his beloved prince following the example of the politest and most celebrated ages, and rewarding, by royal marks of honour, the singular services done to his dominions by a vigilant, uncorrupt, and most faithful servant.

On casting my eye on *Rollin*, I cannot but admire the *immunities*, the *statues* erected to, and the *privileges* bestowed by *Athens* on, her great men. And “the *view*,” says the historian, “in these honourable distinctions, was to express their deep sense of *gratitude*, and to kindle, at the same time, in the hearts of their citizens, a *noble thirst* of glory, and an ardent love for their *country*.”

Besides the *statues* erected to *Harmodius* and *Aristogiton*, the deliverers of *Athens*, their *descendants* were for ever exempted from all public employments, and enjoyed that honourable privilege *many years* after.

Such marks of public gratitude, perpetuated in a family, perpetuate

also in a *state* an ardent zeal for its happiness, and a warm desire to distinguish that passion by glorious actions.

I am,

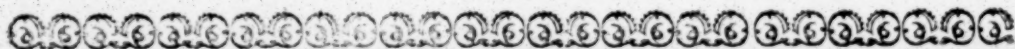
Kent,

Nov. 3, 1761.

Yours, &c.

R. C.

Honos non solum alit artes, ut habet proverbium, verum etiam virtutem: nec tam refert, an monarchia sit, an aristocratia, an democratia, an aliqua reipublicæ forma ex his temperata, quam ut in quacunque gubernatione discrimen habeatur publicum inter viros utiles reipublicæ, et suo viventes abdomini.



THURSDAY, December 3. N^o. 114.

ON FRAUDULENT BANKRUPTCIES.

THE punishment Mr. Perrot has lately undergone, will appear to be scarce adequate to his crime, when considered in all its consequences. It may be alledged, that, when a man forfeits his life for his misdemeanors, nothing further ought to be expected or required of him. But this forfeiture of life makes no amends to the persons injured, many of whom risk their own beings in various shapes for the maintenance of themselves and families.

Take a view of *fraudulent bankruptcies*, in regard to commerce, and the mischiefs arising from thence will appear to be infinite. *Fair dealing*, on all common occasions, is the strongest tie of society and communities: but the want of it in trade destroys public credit, and the frauds of one man involve many industrious families in ruin, whose sole dependence is on the honesty of another. What would become of all of our tradesmen, if they had not credit from their wholesale dealers, and give it again to many of their customers?

A frau-

A *fraudulent bankrupt* is one of the worst of robbers, because he takes advantage of the trust and confidence reposed in him by his creditors : whereas the thief and highwayman pretend to no such connections ; but, either by art or violence, take or extort what they can get, and hazard their lives in each attempt. They never impose upon you, but take advantage of your neglect or imprudence in exposing yourself to losses from them : but the utmost care is no guard against the stratagems of the other ; and the more you confide in him, the more he distresses you. It has been remarked, that a cunning rogue, intending to *break*, is sure to apply to his best friends and relations for all the ready money they can spare, and, in order to throw dust in their eyes, generally makes a greater figure at *that time* than at any other. Thus innocent, unwary people are drawn in to trust him with their all, and in a few days he becomes a *bankrupt*. Now, this appears to me cheating for cheating's sake, and evidently implies a *fraud* : for, if he was under the necessity of breaking, with an honest intention of giving up his effects, his creditors, being fewer, would have an equal benefit from them, if he had not added his last created debts to the former. It has been said, that he acts thus to keep up his credit, and carry on his business : this may sometimes be the case ; but that it is seldom so, appears from this circumstance, that such a man is no sooner cleared, than he sets up again and again, in a much larger way of business than when he *broke*. Can this, on all occasions, be done by the assistance of his friends ? Will not every thinking man be more cautious how he trusts one who has already failed, than one who has carried on business for years with a fair character ? But the impossibility appears more strongly, when such a man is not only enabled to launch out into an extensive commerce, but even to expend large sums of hard money on buildings, equipage, town and country houses, &c. Whence must all this come, but from previous frauds ? His dealers may supply him with goods upon credit ; and some may even go so far as to lend him money, always supposing it to be employed in business : but he not only becomes a trader or merchant again, but even finds ways and means of supplying unnecessary and superfluous expences. Can there be a greater insult upon the ingenuous confidence, or the weakness of his creditors, than, whilst they are starving, or walking the streets in the dirt, to see the man who ruined them lolling at ease in his chariot, and rolling away to his country-house, where a sumptuous entertainment is provided for such as pay court to his present condition ? There dainties of every kind,

and variety of wines, are produced, whilst the poor creditor can scarce provide homely food for a numerous family, whose indigence is entirely owing to the *fraud* and *deceit* of the former.

It would be endless to produce instances of this nature: numbers occur daily in this great metropolis, and are not wanting in country towns. There you may see a bankrupt erecting large edifices, mills, warehouses, &c. at an inconceivable expence, and, at the same time, carrying on an extensive business. Some turn maltsters, others wine-merchants, others bakers, brewers, &c. whilst their creditors look on with amazement, but without any assistance from the person who rides in his post-chariot, or keeps a number of horses and servants at their expence.

Great pity it is, that a law is not contrived, to oblige every bankrupt (raised again to affluence) to pay a proportion, at least, if not every farthing of his former debts. This would, in a great measure, strike at the root of *fraudulent bankruptcies*, and be a means of reinstating the creditors in a way to provide for their families. Let *fraudulent bankrupts* (when the case is proved) suffer the penalties of the law, as the *worst* of thieves: for the generous highwayman is far preferable to him, and the pilferer is beneath our notice, when compared to such a man. The one takes what little he can lay his hands upon; the other resolutely demands what you have in your pocket only; yet both these, when taken, pay the forfeit of their lives for their crimes: whilst the *fraudulent bankrupt*, who has stripped and ruined whole families, and *breaks* for immense sums, triumphs in his villainy, and lords it over many whose destruction, perhaps, he himself has occasioned.

Several other striking observations on the difference between this and all other villainies might be added; but these will suffice to shew the necessity of providing, by all possible means, the prevention of such heinous abuses.

Nov. 28, 1761.

ANONYMOUS.

 OF NEWS-PAPER LIES.

Mr. BALDWIN,

WE have been hitherto taught to look upon the *London Gazette* to be as infallible a rule of faith for us in the creed of politics, as the Holy Bible in matters of religion: but, as you may remember, an whole impression of the latter was printed, in the dissolute reign of *Charles the Second*, which commanded us positively to *commit adultery*, instead of laying an injunction against that royal sin; so I find that it is in the power of the *Gazette*-printer to turn the scale of victory in favour of our enemies, to appoint ministers of state, and to make bishops, just as he pleases. For instance, in the last *Gazette* but one, your brother-printer sent his Congè d'Elire to the dean and chapter of Lincoln, for electing "Thomas Green, doctor in divinity, one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary, and dean of the cathedral church of Sarum," bishop of that see; but, before his lordship could possibly be chosen, the printer, in the next *Gazette*, deprived him of the mitre, by an *Erratum*, commanding us to read "for Thomas Green, &c. John Green, doctor in divinity, and dean of the cathedral church of Lincoln." This puts me in mind of the short administration of Lord Carteret, (now Earl Granville) in the year 1746, who, in one *Gazette* we were told, was appointed secretary of state, and in the very next we were informed had resigned the seals. Since, then, there is so little reliance on the intelligence given us in this paper by *authority*—since what is positively declared in one post, may be contradicted in the next, the good people of England will be apt to interpret it by the rule of contrary; and when they read, that an entire victory has been gained by the King of Prussia over the Austrians, or that the French have evacuated Hanover, they will be afraid the next information will tell the story quite otherwise: they will even put but little faith in a *Gazette Extraordinary*, and suspend their illuminations, squibs, crackers, and bonfires, (even though the park-guns should swear to the truth of it) till a further confirmation. We may all remember, when a certain great man (whose influence in state-affairs is now as great as ever, since PITT has resigned) he, I say, had

like to have most sadly misinformed us (if the highest power had not over-ruled him) by giving us a *Gazette Extraordinary*, declaring that Byng had entirely beat the French fleet; which account, in less than two days, would have had the direct lie given to it by a woeful *Erratum*, as the Admiral did not chuse to fight at all. Indeed, people could not but look upon the transactions themselves of the then blundering ministry as so many *Erratas*, which were happily corrected by the succeeding one: and though the present ministry may not, perhaps, commit the same errors and mistakes, yet how many would have been better pleased, if the account of Mr. PITT's resignation had been followed by an *Erratum* denying the truth of it! while some, who are displeased that this retired statesman accepted of the royal reward for past services, spy out an *Erratum*, where there is none, and for *Gratuity* read *Pension*.

I am,

Your humble servant,

A NEWSMONGER.



SATURDAY, December 5.

N^o. 115.

OF SERVANTS.

SIR,

THE intolerable insolence and wickedness of men servants is arrived to such a pitch, that it calls aloud for remedy. It is really become quite a public evil. Their exorbitant demands for wages, their laziness, and impudence, are things universally complained of. Within the circle of my acquaintance, I am sure I could name you fifty families, who are made uneasy and uncomfortable by these fellows. In short, Sir, in every particular, they are become the masters. But the misfortune, perhaps, is owing to the laws

laws being so much in their favour, that they generally get off with impunity, how insolent soever their behaviour may be. Amongst other shameful customs which they have introduced, such as that of having card-money, &c. &c. the giving them a month's wages, or a month's warning, is one of the most unreasonable. Let a servant behave almost ever so impertinently, he is to go away from his place, unless his master chuses to endure his impertinence longer, with the reward of a month's wages, instead of the correction he deserves. This is giving them such power over the master, as ought, by all means, to be removed. Suppose that every master had liberty of sending his servant on board a tender, if he behaved insolently, or, at least, of turning him off at a moment's warning: and suppose, also, that no servant were to be admitted into place, under a severe penalty on the person who hired him, unless he brought a written character with him, signed by his last master, and attested upon oath before some justice of peace; might not this check their insolence? I cannot help thinking, that something ought to be thought of to stop this public nuisance, which becomes every day more formidable. The parliament, surely, when they have leisure, might take the thing into consideration, and contrive some expedient to remedy it. I shall be glad if these few loose hints may give occasion to some abler pen to discuss the point more fully, and so propose some method, which may put a stop to an evil so long complained of, but which, for want of some remedy, becomes every day greater.



TUESDAY, *December 8.* N^o. 116.

A Letter from a successful ADVENTURER in the
LOTTERY.

SIR,

YOU will not be at all surpris'd when I tell you, that I have had very ill luck in the lottery; but you will stare when I further tell you, it is because unluckily I have got a considerable prize in it. I received the glad tidings of my misfortune last
Saturday

Saturday night from your Chronicle, when, on looking over the list of the prizes, as I was got behind my pipe at the club, I found that my ticket was come up a 2000 l. In the pride as well as joy of my heart, I could not help proclaiming to the company—my good-luck, as I then foolishly thought it, and as the company thought it too, by insisting that I should treat them that evening. Friends are never so merry, or stay longer, than when they have nothing to pay: they never care too, how extravagant they are on such an occasion. Bottle after bottle was therefore called for, and that too of claret, though not one of us, I believe, but had rather had port. In short, I reeled home, as well as I could, about four in the morning; when thinking to pacify my wife, who began to rate me (as usual) for staying out so long, I told her the occasion of it; but instead of rejoicing, as I thought she would, she cried—*Pish*, ONLY 2000 l. ! However, she was at last reconciled to it, taking care to remind me, that she had chosen the ticket herself, and she was all along sure it would come up a prize, because the number was an odd one. We neither of us got a wink of sleep, though I was heartily inclined to it; for my wife kept me awake—by telling me of this, that, and t'other thing which she wanted, and which she would now purchase, as we could afford it.

I know not how the news of my success spread so soon among my other acquaintance, except that my wife told it to every one she knew, or not knew, at church. The consequence was, that I had no less than seven very hearty friends came to dine with us by way of wishing us joy; and the number of these hearty friends was increased to above a dozen by supper-time. It is very kind in one's friends to be willing to partake of one's success; they made themselves very merry literally at my expence, and, at parting, told me they would bring some more friends, and have another jolly evening with me on this happy occasion.

When they were gone, I made shift to get a little rest, though I was often disturbed by my wife talking in her sleep. Her head, it seems, literally ran upon wheels, that is, the lottery-wheels: she frequently called out that she had got the 10,000 l. she muttered several wild and incoherent expressions about gowns, and ruffles, and ear-rings, and necklaces, and I once heard her mention the word *coach*. In the morning, when I got up, how was I surprised to find my good fortune published to all the world in the news-paper! though I could not but smile (and madam was greatly

pleased) at the printer's exalting me to the dignity of *Esquire*, having been nothing but plain Mr. all my life before. And now, Mr. *Baldwin*, the misfortunes arising from my good fortune began to pour in thick upon me. In consequence of the information given in the news-paper, we were no sooner sat down to breakfast, than we were complimented with a rat-a-tattoo from the drums, as if we had been just married: after these had been silenced by the usual method, another band of music saluted us with a peal from the marrow-bones and cleavers to the same tune. I was harrassed the whole day with petitions from the hospital boys that drew the ticket, the commissioners clerks that wrote down the ticket, and the clerks of the office where I bought the ticket, all of them praying "that my *honour* would consider them." I should be glad you would inform me, Mr. *Baldwin*, what these gentry would have given me, if I had had a blank?

My acquaintance in general called to know, when they should wait upon me to *wet* my good fortune. My own relations, and my wife's relations came in such shoals to congratulate me, that I hardly knew the faces of many of them. One insisted on my giving a piece of plate to his wife; another recommended to me to put his little boy (my two-and-fortieth cousin) out 'prentice; another, lately *white-washed*, proposed to me my setting him up again in business; and several of them very kindly told me, they would borrow three or four hundred pounds of me, as they knew I could now spare it.

My wife in the mean time, you may be sure, was not idle in contriving how to dispose of this new acquisition. She found out, in the first place, (according to the complaint of most women) that she had not got a gown to her back, at least not one fit for her *now* to appear in. Her wardrobe of linen was no less deficient; and she discovered several chasms in our furniture, especially in the articles of plate and china. She is also determined to *see a little pleasure*, as she calls it, and has actually made a party to go to the next opera. Now, in order to supply these immediate wants and necessities, she has prevailed on me (though at a great loss) to turn the prize into ready money; which I dared not refuse her, because the number was her own chusing; and she has further persuaded me (as we have had such good luck) to lay out a great part of the produce in purchasing more tickets, all of her own chusing. To me it is indifferent, which way the money goes; for, upon my making out the ballance, I already find

find, I shall be a loser by my gains : and all my fear is, that one of the tickets may come up a 5,000 l. or 10,000 l.

I am,

Your very humble servant,

JEFFREY CHANCE.

P. S. I am just going to club—I hope they wo'n't desire me to treat them again.

A Passage in SHAKESPEARE'S CYMBELINE amended.

IF *Shakespeare* has suffered by alterators, he has also suffered in many places from those who have undertaken to mend his text. In the play of *Cymbeline*, there is an uncouth emendation of our author, which, though it has the great name of *Warburton* to support it, I shall not be afraid to censure. In the original editions, *Cymbeline* is made to say to his daughter *Imogen*,

————— O disloyal thing,
That should'st repair my youth, thou heap'st
A year's age on me.

That this is faulty there is no doubt ; but the penetration of the critics has not discovered where the fault lies. The present Bishop of Gloucester (*Warburton*) has altered it to “*A yare age, i. e. “ sudden, precipitate, old age,*” and enforces his explanation of the word *Yare* by the authority of *Skinner*. This at best is but awkward and quaint ; and it is to be wondered at, that neither *Theobald*, nor any of his adjutors, should have discovered that the second line is deficient in measure.

That should'st repair my youth, thou heap'st.

There is no doubt but a word has dropt out, and that word may be readily supplied, so as to render the sense easy and conspicuous.

— O

————— O disloyal thing,
That should'st repair my youth, thou heapest *many*
A year's age on me.

I am,

Your very humble servant,

B. T.



THURSDAY, December 10. N^o. 117.

[The following, by mistake, was omitted in its due order; the reader will therefore make allowances for the anachronism.]

COMPARISON between MY LORD MAYOR'S SHOW and the CORONATION.

S I R,

LET me congratulate you and the whole nation, that Mr. Pitt has sufficiently proved, in a manner which no gentleman-citizen will contradict, (for it is very ungentleman-like to give a man the lie) that his late resignation was his own act and deed, being moved thereto by his own mere will and pleasure. If this had not been the case, if our great commoner, the darling of the city, had been *dismissed* from his office, (though, I think, the genteeler word *resigned* is always substituted in its stead upon these occasions,) I question whether their Majesties would have been permitted to have seen and borne a part in the ceremony of a lord mayor's dinner. Who knows what the spirit of the citizens, especially when supported by their brave militia, might have led them to? We read in history, that Wat Tyler, the rebel, was knocked on the head by the then lord mayor, for threatening to take away his title of Lordship; and (which is exactly similar to the point in question) our royal martyr owed all his misfortunes to the city first refusing to give him

him a dinner, and afterwards (what was worse) refusing to lend him money.

But happily the minds of our citizens have been made easy by Mr. Pitt's letter; and the preparations, which were suspended, are now carrying on with great expedition, to entertain their Majesties with all the splendor and profusion of a city-feast. Guildhall has been beautified, and those tremendous figures of GOG and MAGOG have been rendered more tremendous by being new-painted. It was, indeed, at first proposed, that their giantships should be removed, as it was to be feared that the sight of them might make such an impression upon the new-married Queen, as might be attended with fatal consequences to the nation.

The several companies are likewise preparing for the exhibition of their pageants, that the procession may appear as grand as possible: and I cannot but look upon a lord mayor's show as a kind of annual city-coronation. The lord mayor is (as it were) king *de facto* for the time being; and, as the proprietor of the *Isle of Man* is stiled *King in Man*, so the lord mayor may be called *King in London*; though his reign, indeed, lasts but a year; after which he is no more regarded than an old almanac. In like manner, the aldermen may be considered as dukes, the deputies as earls and viscounts, and the common-council men as barons. The two sheriffs tally with the two representatives of the dukes of Aquitaine and Normandy. My lord mayor's chaplain, and the ordinary of Newgate, may be looked upon as the archbishops of Canterbury and York; and Mr. Recorder, with the city-council, may be said to resemble the lord chancellor and the twelve judges. Mr. Town-clerk, and the clerk of the court of common-council, are as the two principal secretaries of state: and may we not compare the city-marshal to the earl marshal, and the chamberlain of London to the lord high chamberlain of England?

For this reason I cannot but think, that the city-marshal, in imitation of the earl marshal, might have issued out orders relating to the robes and dresses to be worn by the several persons in the procession, according to their respective ranks and degrees; which orders, we will suppose, might have run much in the following manner, *viz.*

“ It is required of all persons that are to walk in the procession,
 “ that they appear in such gowns as are usually worn on these occasions—
 “ the aldermen in red, the common-council men in purple,
 “ and

“ and the liverymen in black gowns; each of them properly trimmed with fur.

“ That the wigs be full-bottoms, white, black, or grizzle, combed out very full on each side and behind, and greatly powdered.

“ That the wigs of the common-council men come no further than to cover their shoulders.

“ That the wigs of the aldermen come no further than half-way down their backs. But,

“ That the lord mayor's wig be allowed to reach down to his lordship's rump.

— M.

It must be agreed on all hands, that the dinner at Guildhall will far exceed that at the coronation in Westminster-hall, as the taste of our citizens in feasting and entertainments is so very well known, that I cannot help wondering at the extreme ignorance of the courtiers at the coronation-feast in not providing a table for the lord mayor and aldermen, imagining that they, who are so much accustomed to good eating and drinking, could go without a dinner. Besides a variety of other dainties, the *common hunt* has received orders to furnish a sufficient supply of venison; the number of *custards* to be provided on this occasion is incredible; and it were only to be wished, that the antient office of FOOL was restored, who (as usual) might leap into a custard of extraordinary magnitude, for the diversion of their Majesties.

But there is still wanting one principal decoration, always used in a coronation dinner, which, for the honour of the city, I should be glad to see introduced into Guild-hall on the approaching lord mayor's day. Why should not my lord mayor have a champion as well a sword-bearer? And as his lordship lent his sword to be carried before his majesty at the late coronation, instead of the sword of state, which was missing; surely the compliment might be returned, in allowing him the use of a complete suit of armour from the tower for his champion, if occasion for it. But there is no occasion for it, as the company of armourers have always a man ready and fit for the purpose, armed *cap à pie*, and mounted on horseback; except, indeed, it should be thought proper rather to choose the champion out of the train bands. At the same time, I would advise, that the lord mayor's titles should be proclaimed, as the king's are at the coronation: I am sure, they

they are full as numerous, and as sounding. For this purpose I have drawn up a proper form, (to be used at our next city coronation) which my friend, the author of the Latin inscription on laying the first stone at Black-Friars bridge, has done into very elegant Latin—the only language fit to be used on these occasions.

“ *Serenissimus Rectèque Cultûs plenissimus* SAMUELIS FLUDYER,
 “ *Miles, et Eques Auratus, Civium Gratia, Magnæ Civitatis*
 “ *Londinensis Libertatumq; ejusdem Dominus Prætor, Wardi Vilis*
 “ *Aldermannus, Pacis Justiciarius et Quorum, Regimenti Militiæ*
 “ *Flavi Colonellus, Banci Director, Bridewelli Bethlemique Guber-*
 “ *nator, Parlamenti pro Chippenhamia Membrum, &c.*

“ The most Serene and Right Worshipful Samuel Fludyer,
 “ Knight and Baronet, by the favour of the Citizens, Lord
 “ Mayor of London and the Liberties thereof, Alderman of
 “ Cheap Ward, Justice of the Peace and of the Quorum, Colo-
 “ nel of the Yellow Regiment of Train-Bands, a Director of the
 “ Bank, a Governor of Bridewell and Bethlem, Member of Par-
 “ liament for Chippenham, &c.”

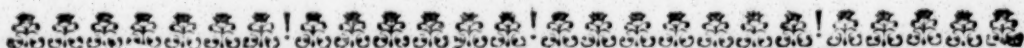
Thus far the city coronation may be made to agree in every respect with a royal one: but it must always greatly surpass the latter in magnificence peculiar to itself. Not the pomp and splendour of the gondolas at the marriage of the Doge of Venice with the Adriatic sea can excel that of our barges upon the river Thames upon lord mayor's day; at least, I am sure that their store-rooms are not so well stocked with provisions. It happens luckily, that the crew are to embark and disembark at the Temple-stairs; for if the barges, destined for this public expedition, had set out from Black-Friars, who knows but the poor *caisson* for building of the bridge there, might have been sunk, taken, or destroyed?

My lord mayor's coach is another article of grandeur, in which the city coronation must alway surpass a royal one. Sir Samuel Fludyer, we are told, has purchased a fine set of horses of M. Boreel, the Dutch ambassador, to draw his state-coach: but how much is it to be lamented, that the city, considering their great zeal and affection towards the late minister, did not purchase the “ seven coach-horses, advertised by Mr. Pitt to be sold by him,” six of them to draw my lord mayor's coach, and the seventh to be mounted by the city champion!—Moreover, how much more popular

popular would Mr. *Pitt* have made himself, if he himself had mounted upon his odd coach horse, and rode into *Guildhall* as CHAMPION of the CITY?

I am,

Your humble servant, &c.



SATURDAY, December 21. N^o. 118.

On the OAK in PENSURST-PARK, planted on the BIRTH-DAY of Sir PHILIP SIDNEY.

S I R,

AS I passed some weeks the last summer in the neighbourhood of *Penshurst* park in *Kent*, the ancient seat of the noble family of *Sidney*, I frequently had the pleasure of riding among those fine old woods. Mentioning this one day among some of my friends, a gentleman in company told us, that some years since, in a fall of timber that was made there for the use of the navy, a noble OAK, planted on the birth-day of the great Sir *Philip Sidney*, was, by mistake, unhappily felled. We all agreed, that a tree, sacred to the memory of so great a man, ought to have been preserved inviolate from the edge of the axe.

Waller, in one of his poems written at *Penshurst*, has the following lines on this OAK:

“ G O, boy, and carve this passion on the bark
 “ Of yonder tree, which stands the sacred mark
 “ Of noble *Sidney*’s birth; when such benign,
 “ Such more than mortal-making stars did shine,
 “ That there they cannot but for ever prove
 “ The monument and pledge of humble love.

The author of the observations on Mr. *Waller*’s poems has the following note upon this passage—“ These verses apparently re-

C c

“ fer

“fer to some TREE in *Penshurst* park, planted at the birth of
 “the famous Sir *Philip Sidney*, of which there is no tradition
 “now remaining in the family; but we may apply to it what
 “*Cicero* says of the *Marian Oak*:” *Manet vero, & semper*
 “*manebit; sata est enim ingenio: nullius autem agricolæ cultu*
 “*stirps tam diuturna, quam poetæ versu seminari potest.*”

Ben Johnson has also alluded to this TREE, in his *Forest*, speaking of *Penshurst*:

Thou hast thy walks for health as well as sport,
 Thy mount to which the *Druids* do resort;
 Where *Pan* and *Bacchus* their high feasts have made,
 Beneath the broad *Beech*, and a *Chestnut* shade;
 That taller TREE, which of a *Nut* was set
 At his great birth, where all the *Muses* met.

But whether the tree was an *Oak* or a *Chestnut*, whether lately felled or ages ago, signifies not much: the anecdote above cited engaged my thoughts, and was the occasion of the following little Ode.

I am your constant friend, &c. A. Z.

QUERCUS loquitur.

The OAK speaks.

Yes, ye must fall, ye fathers of the wood!
 Ye, who for ages here have stood;
 On whom an hundred wintry blasts have beat,
 Who've borne an hundred summers heat:
 Yes, ye must fall, 'tis for your country's good.
 The *British* navy summons now your aid;
 She calls!—oh be it ever said,
 Each *British* heart, and every *British* oak,
 Looks for the signal, waits the stroke,
 And thinks the ling'ring axe too long delay'd.
 Mourn not, ye nymphs, ye *Dryads* of the grove,
 Mourn not the scene of your chaste love;
 To yon wide-spreading shades of beech retreat,
 There ever fix your sylvan seat,
 Where through the high-arch'd bow'r the *Zephyrs* rove.

I who

I, who was planted on the sacred morn,
On which great SIDNEY here was born,
With joy exulting quit this once-lov'd plain :
I long to plunge amid the main,
And see the *British* flag my strength adorn.

And thou, well pleas'd, from thy ethereal throne,
Soul of great SIDNEY, oh look down !
Behold the patriot flame, that burnt in thee,
Now animates thy honour'd *Tree*,
Who joyful meets a death so like thy own.

THURSDAY, December 17. N^o. 120.

On ALMANACKS, &c.

S I R,

AS I find it a part of your plan to give an account of *new publications*, I wonder you have omitted to take notice of those *annual* productions, which have just made their appearance under the various titles of *Almanacks*, *Ephemerides*, *Palladiums*, *Diaries*, *Court and City Registers*, &c. &c. &c. I should think, that a *review* of these might be useful and entertaining to your readers, as of the shoals of pamphlets that have been or may be written for and against and about, Mr. *Pitt's* resignation ; or for and against and about, our connections with *Germany*. Having perused the afore-mentioned pocket volumes with great attention, permit me to lay before the public such short observations as have occurred to me concerning them.

BALDWIN's *Daily Journal*, as well *Dodsley's* and *Sheepey's* and other works of the same nature (under whatever title you are desired to *be careful to ask for them*) have equal merit with respect to the first fifty-two pages ; which being blank, and designed to be filled up by the purchaser, it is supposed, that each

writer in them will be equally pleased or displeased hereafter with his own words.

The *Memorandum-Books*, calculated for the use of the *ladies*, would have been more complete, had more room been allotted to set down their *engagements* in, as also more for their *expences*.

The *Court and City Calendars, Registers, &c.* require great amendment, particularly in the disposals of *places at court*. Mr. PITT's name has neither the addition of *honourable* or *right honourable* to it; though we observe with pleasure, he is still to be found among the members of the *house of commons*.

Vincent Wing continues to inform us of the melancholy truth, that *war begets poverty*—but heaven knows, when *poverty* will beget *peace*; which (according to the said *Philomath*) *makes riches flow*.

The *Stationers Almanack* has a fine print of a *christening*; which, we hope, will be very applicable to our present times, before the year is expired.

Rider obliges us (as usual) with his kind directions for every month. In those for *April*, we cannot but take notice, he advises his dear countrymen to “beware of the *first day*.”—He adds, “in the spring of the year, *German surgeons* will tell you, phlebotomy is good for *English constitutions*.”

Partridge prognosticates, that on the *first* of this same month, “We shall be made fools of by *French knaves*.” and he even goes so far as to say downright, that *Monsieur Buffy* will then agree to the preliminaries of peace with ———, or ———, or ****, or, *****, or, &c. or, &c. &c. or, &c. &c. &c.

Poor Robin's, and other *Almanacks* contain nothing *new*; except that they all differ in what *weather* shall happen during the course of the next year. I am surprised, that the *fifth of October*, the day of Mr. PITT's resignation, is not marked as a *black* or a *red* letter day in any of them.

The *Gentleman's Palladium*, the *Ladies Diary*, &c. contain *questions* about A. B. C. and *riddles* about *riddle-me-re*, which may take up the whole twelve-month's attention of those, who will think it worth their while to employ a moment's thought about them.

I am Your humble servant,

MDCCLXII.

SATUR-



SATURDAY, *December 19* N^O. 121.

On MARRIED and SINGLE MEN.

S I R,

YOU may perhaps think me the first man upon earth, who has yet ventured to consider married and single men as beings of two different species; but, if you carefully inspect into the conduct of the former, and as narrowly trace the intricate and bewildered paths of the latter, you will not perhaps differ much from me in my opinion. I will not complain of fortune, for not having placed me above the toils of mechanical drudgery; it is sufficient for me that I enjoy the necessaries of life; that I taste the pleasures of a truly domestic happiness; and, in the conversation of my wife, and the prattling of our little-ones, feel a degree of satisfaction equal with the happiest of monarchs. I have the more reason to attack the single life, as I am daily placed between two, who, on every occasion, make the married state the subject of their ridicule; but how far it may be worthy of such treatment, if we examine into the happiness and enjoyments of the single man, it will not be perhaps difficult to determine. If you seek for him, when he is retired in the evening, from the noise and bustle of the busy city, you will be no where so likely to meet with him, as in those houses, where virtue and innocence are utter strangers, and where the most diabolical scenes of lewdness and debauchery are perpetually exhibited. The single man generally makes one among the number of that species of mischievous animals, distinguished by the appellation of *bloods*, whose principal achievements consist in midnight rambles, when they maim, if not murder, every feeble and defenceless person they meet with, and, like the savages in America, carry off in triumph all the innocent females that chance throws into their way. There is much room to believe, that many of our modern batch-

lors, after having run through all the excesses, which country and city could afford them, have despised the married state, *only*, because they had rendered themselves incapable of enjoying it. If old maids are despised and detested by their own sex, as beings of no use to the community that they belong to, I think old batchelors deserve to be treated still worse; indeed, they may justly be considered as enemies to the increase of mankind, as enemies to their king and their country. The state of the married man is just and honourable; and the few inconveniencies which arise from unforeseen accidents, are frequently over-balanced by the comforts which oftentimes follow them. Is the state of the single man any protection from the alarming apprehensions of a sick bed? And that the batchelors in general have as much reason to dread it, is, to their sorrow, a truth beyond all contradiction. If the married man, in this situation, sighs for his family, the single man can do no less for himself, when he sees every one about him (which is too frequently the case) as little solicitous for the welfare of his person, or the recovery of his health, as they are careful of the produce of his former industry. The married man meets at least with pity, sometimes too with assistance; but the single man seldom finds any other consolation than being told he is single: but this, indeed, must be understood only of those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows; as it is a calamity unknown to those who bask in the sunshine of fortune. I cannot but smile at the simplicity of that heathen philosopher (so much admired and quoted by the batchelors in general) who, when in the prime of his youth, being asked by his mother, if he did not think of a wife, answered, *Mother, I am too young*. After letting him alone for some years, she again asked him the same question, when she received for answer, *Mother, I am too old*. But a wiser man than he, even Solomon himself, tells us, *Whoso findeth a wife, findeth a good thing*. There is in no part of the sacred writings the least passage that can countenance the batchelor's pretensions; whilst, on the other hand, the praises of a virtuous wife stand recorded in the last chapter of the Proverbs, in the sublimest and most elegant manner. Much more might be said on this subject; but that I may not too far invade the boundaries of the St. James's Chronicle, I shall conclude with observing, that, as there is no rule without an exception, so it must be acknowledged, that there are many single men truly happy, and some few married men as truly miserable; but of this class we must suppose those
only

only who make gold their idol, and are strangers to the tender emotions of the heart ; it is no wonder therefore, if we hear such men publicly acknowledge, that were it not for the laws, they would not scruple to murder one wife in order to get another with a fortune.

I am, S I R,

Your humble servant,

FELICISSIMUS.

A Mock APOLOGY to the CAPTIOUS READER.

*If you mention vice or bribe,
It's so pat to all the tribe,
Each cries, That is levell'd at me.*

Beggar's Opera,

*To all whom it may concern, I William Prynne, the
Doer of the St. James's Chronicle, send greeting.*

I Little thought, when I made public the complaints of the gentleman, who got the two thousand pounds in the present lottery, by means of this paper, that I should draw upon myself the censure of so many opulent persons. I have received a very angry letter from the lady that got the ten thousand pounds, charging me with making her the ridicule of her acquaintance and neighbours ; and though she says, I attempted to disguise matters, she insists every body can see, that she alone was pointed at. The lucky persons, that have stumbled upon the two five thousand pound prizes, threaten vengeance against me : one swears he will cut off my ears, if I have any, that I may be as ridiculous to my acquaintance, as his neighbours declare I have made him to them : and the other calls me the author of a quarrel between him and his wife, and protests that nothing can reconcile him to her, unless he flits my nose, or drags me through a horse-pond. Those who got the two thousand pound prizes, whether they be men or women, married or single, have no doubt, but they and their wives,

or husbands, were each insulted by my witty letter, as some call it; scurrilous nonsense, as others have it; and *my envious abuse against persons of fortune*, (as the lady at the three blue balls in St. Giles's was pleased to term it.) I have been forced to stand the fire of all the thousand pounders, and I am very little better handled by those that got the five hundreds in the lottery. But my surprize was great, to find by letters from various persons, in different scrawls, and very indifferent spelling, but many in plain English, though very foul language, that I have unfortunately brought upon myself the ill-will of even those, to whom fortune gave no more than a single hundred, or even a fifty-pound prize.

But what will be thought when I say that I am accused by those who got the ten thousands, the five thousands, the two thousands, &c. &c. in the last year's lottery, with making myself and my readers merry at their expence too, under the character of *Jeoffery Chance*. I must own, after this I wonder even those who fancied they should have got a ten thousand, a five thousand, or some other considerable prize in this or any former lottery, have not thought proper to be offended; had I received a letter from any of these, I confess, I should have thought my nose, ears, and other responsible parts of me in some danger, as there would not be the reality of their good fortune to moderate their rage.

It is now time to make my lucky friends easy, and for that purpose, I must beg of them to believe, that Mr. Pope has delivered my sentiments in the following lines:

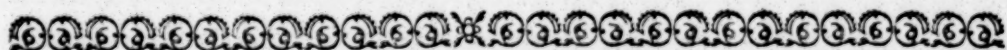
“Curst be the verse, how smooth foe'er it flow,
“That tends to make one honest man my foe—”

I go farther than this—that tends to make one honest woman my foe. Nay further still: that even tends to make one dishonest man or woman my foe. I labour not for this or that person; I wish, like my wife, who is a millener, to serve all, and to please all. Like her too, though I do not make a cap for any in particular, I am willing that whoever it may fit, should wear it; and not to make them ridiculous to all around them, but to mend the defects of nature, or at least to make them less conspicuous.

By this time I am confident, my angry correspondents perceive, that they have done me wrong; I am nevertheless willing to make it up upon the easy terms, that they who have got prizes, shall employ my wife, who lives in St. James's Street, for them-
selves

selves, if they are ladies ; for their wives, mistresses, or sweet-hearts, if they are gentlemen, as their millener. And I may add, that those who have not got prizes, cannot dispose of their blanks to a better advantage than with this namesake of their well-wisher and humble servant,

WM. PRYNNE.



TUESDAY, *December 22.* N^o. 122.

REGULATIONS of a SOCIETY lately established
in SCOTLAND, for promoting the Reading and
Speaking of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

AS the intercourse between this part of Great Britain and the capital daily increases, both on account of business and amusement, and must still go on increasing, gentlemen educated in Scotland have long been sensible of the disadvantages under which they labour, from their imperfect knowledge of the English tongue, and the impropriety with which they speak it.

Experience hath convinced Scotsmen, that it is not impossible for persons born and educated in this country, to acquire such knowledge of the English tongue, as to write it with some tolerable purity.

But, with regard to the other point, that of speaking with propriety, as little has been hitherto attempted, it has generally been taken for granted, that there was no prospect of attempting any thing with a probability of success ; though, at the same time, it is allowed to be an accomplishment more important, and more universally useful, than the former.

In other countries great and beneficial effects have flowed from the regular study of their own languages, and the art of public speaking, under diligent and well-instructed masters. And, in proportion as the dialect of any province is corrupt or barbarous, the necessity of studying purity in speech increases.

Even persons well advanced in life may be taught, by skilful instructors, to avoid many gross improprieties, in quantity, accent, the

the manner of founding the vowels, &c. which, at present, render the Scotch dialect so offensive.

Among those in a more early period of life, greater effects may be expected from regular instruction. It is in their power, not only to guard against the more gross faults in speech, peculiar to Scotsmen, but to attain in some degree, propriety and elegance in discourse.

Such as are just entering upon their course of education, whose organs are yet pliable, and capable of being formed to new sounds and new habits, may acquire the power of speaking, not only with purity, but with grace and eloquence.

For these reasons, the Select Society, at a very numerous meeting held in order to consider of this matter, did unanimously declare it to be their opinion, That it would be of great advantage to this country, if a proper number of persons from England, duly qualified to instruct gentlemen in the knowledge of the English tongue, the manner of pronouncing it with purity, and the art of public speaking, were settled in Edinburgh: and if, at the same time, a proper number of masters, from the same country, duly qualified for teaching children the reading of English, shall open schools in Edinburgh for that purpose.

But, being fully sensible, that there could be no prospect of procuring persons, with the qualifications requisite for these stations, without giving them proper security for their encouragement and subsistence, the society, in order to promote this laudable design by their example, did instantly begin a voluntary subscription, for raising the sum necessary towards carrying it into execution, and appointed some of their number to apply to the absent members, to other private gentlemen, and to most of the public bodies or societies in Scotland, that they might give it their countenance and assistance.

And, as the direction of this scheme would greatly interrupt the proper business of the Select Society, and as it is equitable, that all contributors should have access to oversee and direct the application of the sums to be levied, it is therefore resolved,

I. That the management and direction of this undertaking be vested in sixteen persons, to be elected as ordinary directors, in the manner after mentioned.

II. That, besides these, six persons shall be elected extraordinary directors.

III. That

III. That the ordinary directors shall be impowered to elect their own treasurer, secretary, and other officers ; to appoint the time and place of their meetings, and to receive and apply the money subscribed.

IV. That the ordinary directors shall employ as many teachers and masters as the funds will permit, and appoint them such salaries as to them shall appear proper, and oblige them to teach according to such plans or regulations as they shall judge most expedient for promoting the purposes which the subscribers have in view.

V. That two of the ordinary directors shall, on the first Mondays of July and December, in each year, visit the schools taught by the masters whom they have appointed, examine the children under their care, and make a report in writing to the next meeting of the ordinary directors.

VI. That, on the same days, two of the ordinary directors shall call before them the teachers whom they have appointed, take account of their method of instructing those under their care, and enquire concerning their diligence and success.

VII. That there shall be held two general meetings of the society in each year, one on the second Wednesday of July, the other on the second Wednesday of December ; of which meetings, not only all the members of the Select Society, but every other person, who shall subscribe one guinea yearly, for the space of three years, shall be members, and have a right to vote in all matters that come before them.

VIII. That the ordinary directors shall lay before each of these meetings, a report of their transactions during the six months preceding.

IX. That the directors, both ordinary and extraordinary, shall be annually elected, on the second Wednesday of December, by the aforesaid general meeting of the contributors ; it being understood, that a third part of the directors shall be changed each year.

X. That, on Tuesday the 4th of August, the Select Society shall elect directors ordinary and extraordinary, who shall continue in office till the second Wednesday of December, 1762.

XI. That the general body of contributors, together with the members of the Select Society, shall take the name of *The society for promoting the reading and speaking of the English language in Scotland.*

N. B. In order to satisfy contributors, that teachers and masters properly qualified may be got, and shall be employed, it is proper

to inform them, that Mr. *Sheridan*, whose ingenious and instructive lectures in this city first suggested the idea of establishing the society proposed, has not only engaged to find out teachers and masters, and to communicate to them his ideas concerning the proper method of performing their duty, but has also offered to visit this place, as often as the situation of his affairs will permit; and, during his residence here, to contribute his advice and assistance, towards carrying forward the operations of the society, in the most extensive and successful manner.

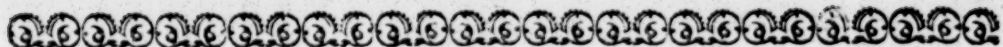
The following is a list of directors, ordinary and extraordinary, named and appointed for the purposes above mentioned.

Ordinary Directors.

Lord Auchinleck.	Rev. Dr. Hugh Blair.
Lord Alemoor.	Rev. Dr. John Jardine.
Sir Adam Ferguson, Baronet.	Rev. Dr. William Robertson.
Mr. W. Stewart, Advocate.	Dr. John Hope.
Mr. W. Johnstone, Advocate.	Professor Adam Ferguson.
Mr. G. Dempster, Advocate.	Mr. John Fordyce, Merchant.
Mr. J. Ferguson, tertius, Advocate.	Mr. John Adam, Architect.
Mr. Alex. Tait, Clerk of Session.	Mr. James Russell, Surgeon.

Extraordinary Directors.

Earl of Errol.	Mr. James Ferguson, Advocate, Dean of Faculty.
Earl of Eglington.	George Drummond, Esq; Com- missioner of Excise.
Earl of Galloway.	Mr. Charles Hamilton-Gordon, Advocate.
Earl of Elgin.	
Lord Elibank.	
Lord Kaims.	
Sir Alexander Dick.	



THURSDAY, *December 24.* N^o. 123.

ON CHRISTMAS CARROLS.

S I R,

I Remember Lord Bacon says somewhere, That superstition is worse than atheism. Though I will not determine in what latitude this opinion of the noble writer is to be taken, I will venture to affirm, that an ignorant zeal in religion has occasioned many shocking sentiments to be broached, that the greatest scoffers at Christianity would not dare to have uttered.

I was led into this reflection by having my ears pestered in every street this last week, by numberless women and children, singing what they called Christmas carols, but what, if I had heard them in an alehouse, or if they had been sung by drunken people in a night-cellar, I should have thought the most bare-faced reflections, and the grossest buffoonry upon the most sacred subject, that could be devised by the devil himself. A poor woman, with two children bundled at her back, and one in her arms, and who, I am persuaded, was very far from knowing what she said, appeared greatly surprised at the indignation I could not help discovering, while she was singing her carols, as I passed by her; and, I dare say, thought me a very wicked person for declaring, “ If she presumed to utter “ another word out of the papers in her hand, I would have her “ committed to Bridewell:” however, I believe, I made her perfectly easy, by buying up all she had, which I did to prevent her giving the same offence to any other. And, in hopes that some steps will be taken to prevent this profane treatment of sacred subjects, I have sent you the following extracts from what I purchased, which I find to be the same carols I have heard sung about the streets at this season for above these thirty years.

C A R-

C A R R O L L

GOD rest you merry gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay,
 Remember Christ our Saviour,
 Was born on Christmas-day.
 To save poor souls from Satan's power,
 Which had long time gone astray,
 And it is tidings of comfort and joy.

From God that is our Father,
 The blessed angels came,
 Unto some certain shepherds,
 With tidings of the same;
 That he was born in Bethlehem,
 The son of God by name. And, &c.

Now when they came to Bethlehem,
 Where our sweet Saviour lay,
 They found him in a manger,
 Where oxen feed on hay.
 The blessed Virgin kneeling down,
 Unto the Lord did pray. And, &c.

With sudden joy and gladness,
 The shepherds were beguil'd.
 To see the Babe of Israel,
 Before his mother mild,
 O then with joy and chearfulness,
 Rejoice each mother's child. And, &c.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
 All you within this place,
 Like we true loving brethren,
 Each other to embrace.
 For the merry time of Christmas,
 Is coming on a-pace. And, &c.

C A R R O L II.

THE moon shines bright,
 And the stars give a light,
 And a little before 'twas day,
 Our Lord our God he called on us and bid
 Us awake and pray.

The fields were *green* were *green* can be,
 When from his glorious seat,
 Our Lord our God he water'd us,
 With his heavenly dew so sweet.

And for the saving of our souls,
 Christ died on the cross,
 We ne'er shal do for Jesus Christ,
 As he has done for us.

The life of man is but a span,
 And cut down in his flower,
 We're here to-day and gone to-morrow,
 We are dead all in an hour.

My song is done and I must be gone,
 I can stay no longer here,
 God blefs you all both great and small
 And God send you a joyful new year.

C A R R O L III.

THE first good joy our Mary had
 It was the joy of one ;
 To see her own son Jesus
 To suck at her breast-bone.
 To suck at her breast-bone.

The next good joy our Mary had
 It was the joy of two ;
 To see her own son Jesus
 To make the lame to go.
 To make the lame to go.

The

The next good joy our Mary had
 It was the joy of three ;
 To see her own son Jesus
 To make the blind to see.
 To make the blind to see.

The next good joy our Mary had
 It was the joy of four ;
 To see her own son Jesus
 To read the Bible o'er.
 To read the Bible o'er.

The next good joy our Mary had
 It was the joy of five ;
 To see her own Jesus
 To raise the dead to life.
 To raise the dead to life.

The next good joy our Mary had
 It was the joy of six ;
 To see her own son Jesus
 To wear the crucifix.
 To wear the crucifix.

The absurdity of making the holy Infant suck at the breast-bone, for the sake of the rhyme, can only be equalled by a Dutch picture, which I saw when I was in Holland. To represent Abraham's sacrifice, the painter made the good old patriarch present a pistol to his son's breast, and you almost heard him say, Stand, and deliver ; but, to prevent bloodshed, an angel was introduced watering into the pan ; and, that the powder should not be thrown away, a crow was flying over Abraham's head to receive his shot. Though it was impossible not to laugh at the picture, I could not help being shocked, when I reflected on the story, here so shamefully disgraced.

To say the truth, the Dutch poets have full as coarse a manner of treating sacred matters as their painters. I have seen a representation of the creation in one of their shews, that would have been thought most profane and shocking under the management of an *Aristophanes* or a *Footie*. But as to our carrols, I think they must be offensive to any ears, unless they be truly Dutch ; and I would

have them therefore exported to Holland. I could wish that the beadle of every parish would silence all persons who sing them in the streets, or would treat them as vagabonds, if they will not obey. I will venture to say, if his Majesty's birth-day was celebrated in such a stile of poetry, screamed through the streets and lanes by draggled-tailed wenches, or roared out by drunken vagrants in sailors habits, every loyal subject would pelt the wretches with stones, or drag them to the next pump.

I am, &c.

C



SATURDAY, December 26. N^o. 124.

DISPUTATIONS by the SOCIETY assembled for
FREE ENQUIRY, at the ROBIN HOOD in the
Butcher-Row, on Monday, Nov. 2, 1761.

Taken, in Short Hand, by PETER PERDUE.

DEBATES.

President. **G**entlemen, to order! (*Knocks with his mallet.*)
The first question upon the book, Gentlemen!
to be debated to-night, is this,

“Whether serpents did not walk upon legs, previous to the
“temptation of Eve, and the fall of man?”

This question is signed *Adam Carrot*. Mr. Carrot, will you
please to open the question?

(*A man in a blue apron stands up.*) Mr. President! I am a plain
man, and follow the primitive employment of the first man, whom
God formed of the dust of the earth, and appointed to till the gar-
den of Eden. This garden, Mr. President, like my garden at
D d Hogden,

Hogsdon, had snakes in it; I say, Mr. President, it is my humble opinion, that before they was cursed by the Almighty, that, Mr. President,—I say, Mr. President, I am inclined to think, that they was of the species of four-footed beasts, which they call, I believe, quadruple legs, by reason that, if it were not so, I do not comprehend the meaning of saying to the serpent that tempted Eve, that he should go upon his belly all the days of his life: I say, Mr. President! that if the snakes went upon their bellies without legs at that time, to tell the serpent, that he should go upon his belly all the days of his life, was saying nothing but what a beast so wise, as he is said to be, knew already. I have no more to say, Mr. President; if any other gentleman here is of another way of thinking, I should be glad to hear him. (*Sits down.*)

President. Does any gentleman at that end of the room choose to speak to the question? Any gentleman at that table?

A member rises. Mr. President! the worthy gentleman, who spoke last, has had the honour of opening one point of knowledge, which, though clearly evident now it is insisted on, I do not remember to have ever seen mentioned before. I have the pleasure, Mr. President, of being entirely of his opinion; for it is said, Mr. President, that the serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field; now, Mr. President, we do not call serpents beasts at this time of day; no, Mr. President, we call them reptiles! and you know, Mr. President, that a reptile signifies—a reptile, that is, something which scrabbles along how it can without legs: and, in another place, the Lord God, in speaking to the serpent, curses him above all cattle: so that, Mr. President, it appears to me, that he was no inconsiderable beast, for Cattle is a term used in speaking of beasts of a larger species: thus oxen is called horned cattle; and as we believe this serpent to have been Satan himself, who from thence was called the grand deceiver, this serpent might be properly called a horned cattle too. (*A great laughing among the company.*)

President, (rapping with his mallet) To order, gentlemen! to order!

Member continues. I say, Mr. President, that the serpent might in this sense be termed a horned, as well as a four-footed beast: but it is probable, that lest he should fright the mother of mankind, he put his horns in his pocket as a man may say, and appeared like any other serpent; and it is very reasonable to think, from
the

the expressions in the holy scriptures, that, in consequence of the curses bestowed upon him, that his feet rotted off, and he was left in the miserable, destitute condition his posterity has continued in ever since. Nay, Mr. President, that is not all the marks of disgrace which the serpent bears; for, like the infamous Cain, he bears the mark in his forehead: man was predicted to bruise his head; and I appeal to the experience of all this respectable society, if serpents has not a flat head, just, for all the world, as if a man had set his foot upon it. So that, Mr. President, I think I have proved, beyond doubt, that the serpent kind had legs before the fall of man; and I make no question, but you are of the same opinion. (*Sits down.*)

Mr. President. Any gentleman here chuse to speak to the question?

(*Two members rise in different parts of the room.*)

President, to one of them. Sir, a gentleman is up already on the other side of the room.

The member spoke to. Sir, I got up first, and I do not understand such usage. Sir, this here society is a society for free debate; and, Sir, I pay my three-pence half-penny as well as that there gentleman, and claim the privileges I purchase by it: and I think, Sir, that as that part of my purchase which consists in beer, is so very hard to be got, and so bad when it comes, I ought to be allowed my pennyworth of talking.

Several members call out together. Aye, aye, good beer, and free discourse. Some beer at this end of the room here.

President. Pray, gentlemen, behave decently: gentlemen, we do not come here to fuddle, I hope; but the waiters are coming up with some, and you shall be satisfied in time.

A member stands up. Mr. President, you talk very well; but I have not tasted a drop of drink since I came, and really my spirits are not exalted enough to speak to the question until I have some liquor.

President. Sir, you shall be inspired with the spirit of malt presently; and then, I hope, we shall all benefit by the effects of it.

Omnes. Ha, ha, ha!

President. I beg, gentlemen, you would be silent. Sir, I think that you intended to speak to the question, before this interruption happened. Silence, gentlemen! to order! (*Raps.*)

Member stands up. Gentlemen, it appears to me—

President. Sir, you must always address yourself to the chair.

Member. Sir, I crave pardon for my mistake ; but, as I was saying, Sir : I say, Mr. President, that it appears to me, that we are all in the wrong in this matter. The fall of man, Sir, if we keep to the word of God, which all Christians hold to be the word of God ; if, Sir, as—what I was going to observe—the matter appears very plain—I say it is evident—we ought not, I mean, to depart one tittle from the letter. Now, Mr. President, the holy penman never—that is to say, he always—the meaning of what I was going to observe is, in few words, that the serpent, in the fall of man, is called neither more nor less than a serpent. This, therefore, being the case, I cannot conceive how we are authorised, that is, how we are justified, in calling this here serpent, who, to be sure, was but a serpent ; this, I think, is past doubt : therefore, as I observed before, I am—I mean, I am not, clear—that is to say, I cannot conceive, by what authority we can suppose an evil spirit to make use of the serpent as a vehicle ; observe well what I say, Mr. President ; I say, a vehicle, whereby to deceive this here woman to her and her husband's destruction. Therefore, Mr. President, what I was going to remark, is this,——I mean, I was going to observe that——in brief, I think it is demonstrably clear, that the serpent, before the fall, possessed the faculty——that is to say—I say it is evident, he could talk also—by which I mean, that as how serpents was created loquacious also ; which I believe to be the reason why the woman contracted—that is, associated—I mean, it was from that cause the mother of mankind scraped so intimate an acquaintance with him.——

(A great laugh here. The President knocks with his mallet.)

But, Mr. President, if we suppose—that is, if we conjecture—for, to be sure, it is but a conjecture—that the serpent was possessed ; that is, if the devil was in him ; why then, Mr. President, there would be an evident absurdity,—I say it would be a palpable act of injustice, in so cruelly punishing the innocent serpent with the loss of speech, and to take away his legs. Therefore, since we are certain—that is to say, since we are so credibly informed, that this here serpent could talk, and had legs to walk like other cattle ; and since we now see that he can only hiss, and that he has no more legs than this here stick in my hand ; I therefore positively affirm, that the serpent himself, and he only, was the seducer of our common mother. The contrary supposition, Mr. President, includes a reflection on the moral

moral justice of God, to make him punish the innocent for the guilty : a principle which—that is, a principle that—that is to say, I mean—I would say, I do not conceive how, such a principle is reconcileable to the christian system.

It would be more proper—but I must crave the indulgence of the good company while I—for really I am at this time greatly oppressed—I hope, Mr. President, that my exigency will be considered, and—that you will have patience while I only discharge a little water ; for I can really hold it no longer : I am sorry to be so troublesome, but *Necessitas non habet Leggem.*

(Retires into a corner to the large pewter receiver.)

(Returns.) But as I was a saying, Mr. President——

President, *(laying the minute-glass sideways)* Sir, I must hint to you that your time is expired.

Member. Sir, the glass, as I observed myself, was not out when I broke off my discourse ; and therefore I think—that is to say, I humbly propose to the company, that I may be allowed to make two or three more observations which occur in the course of my argument——

President. Sir, you know you are allowed five minutes to speak to any question ; and though, Sir, you meet with an interruption, yet, Sir, our time is but short, and therefore we cannot permit you to exceed your bounds. I imagine this is the sense of the company.

Omnes. Very right, Mr. President.

Member resumes. One word more, Mr. President, and I have done. You observed very judiciously, Mr. President, that we are allowed, or permitted to use, five minutes to speak to a question ; but, Mr. president, I was not speaking—(I ask the company's pardon) while I was making water : therefore, Mr. President, as I was a saying, and I make no doubt but that all this good company, all the worthy gentlemen present, will allow that the time I spent in that act of necessity ought not to be—I would say, it ought to be not reckoned into the time of discourse, since it was not applied to that purpose. I have no more to say, Mr. President.

President, *after writing on a slip of paper.* I should be sorry, Sir, to give you any occasion to think me partial, or to suppose I wanted to suppress what you had to say : I must only act according to the rules of the society ; but as we may improve our methods
of

of disputation by new regulations, as circumstances occur, this seems to offer an opportunity of proposing a new case to your consideration, which may serve as a question at our next meeting. I have expressed it in these words.

“ Whether, if a member meets with an involuntary interruption during his discourse, by a fit of coughing, a sudden impulse to evacuation, or from any other cause, the glass ought not to be laid sideways until he is able to resume it again.”

You gentlemen who are for having it debated, please to hold up your hands.

You on the negative side.

This question then, gentlemen, will be debated next Monday.

Does any other gentleman chuse to speak to the question in debate to-night, before it is closed?

A member rises. Please to read the question, Mr. President.

President. The question, Sr, is, “ Whether the serpents did not walk upon legs previous to the temptation of Eve and the fall of man?”

Member. Mr. President, it is an odd question; I do not perceive its tendency! Suppose they were created with legs; what then? Suppose not, what are we the wiser? But, however material it may be to settle this point, what *data* have we to reason from? I have listened to the notable speeches it has given rise to, with as much gravity as I could retain: but, alas! I have not acquired one tittle of information, though I must confess, I have not entirely lost my time neither, having been treated with two or three involuntary laughing fits and risibility is a very wholesome, and very entertaining mode of bodily exercise.

But to reason seriously: This question has arose from a literal acceptation of the unintelligible puerile story of the fall of man; a story which we cannot accept without giving up our understandings in exchange for it. A man was created in the image of God, who, for the paltry theft of an apple, brought death upon himself, and entailed deravity and death upon all his posterity! Now he himself was created with certain powers and faculties; could he incur just punishment for acting according to desires and feelings his maker constituted him with?

(*A hissing among the company.*)

President raps with his mallet. To order, gentlemen! I beg of you.

Member

Member continues. Pray, gentlemen, when a clock or a watch is erroneous in its movements, who is in the fault, the wheels, or the constructor of those wheels? Again, gentlemen, if a father gives a command to his young, unexperienced child, will he knock him on the head for the first failure? or will he not rather give him a whipping, and fresh instructions dictated by the circumstances of his first fault?

I am told, I am subject to a constitutional depravity in consequence of this apple-story. But the frailties of human nature may be much more rationally accounted for from the principles which, with your indulgence, I will briefly lay down, and which every thinking man's feelings will convince him to be true.

It will be granted me, Mr. President——

(A universal hissing.)

President raps, but the hissing continuing more violently, he desists. At last it subsides. Gentlemen, I am ashamed—Sir, I am extremely sorry you meet with such ungentle usage; but I hope you will pass over it and go on.

Member. No, no, Sir, I see what treatment a person must expect, who——

The company exclaim—An Atheist! an Atheist! an Infidel! an Heathen! a Papist! he deserves to be sent to prison, &c. and at length break into parties; and, after many wise observations, in which the President, now abdicating the chair, was observed to call him as many hard epithets as the rest, they depart in great disorder.

Of a MERRY CHRISTMAS.

S I R,

IT appears to me as strange, in our days, for a man to wish another a Merry Christmas, as it would be to say, “Your health,” if you drink to a wretch that is to be hanged to-morrow.

morrow. There was a propriety formerly in congratulations on the approach of this season, when people thought they could not better testify their gratitude to their Redeemer, than by every demonstration of joy, by public thanksgiving to their Maker, and by open acts of hospitality and charity; when the fatted calf was killed, the cellars thrown open, and no means of innocent merriment were forgot, to celebrate this festival. But since we have grown wiser, since we have learned from Lord Bolingbroke, and other lay divines of our own times, that religion is priest-craft, the Old and New Testament a romance, and the New one little better than a novel; we have found out another way of passing our Christmas, preferring politeness and taste to joy and merriment.

Those who lived in the times of ignorance and religion, when a lord was as stout as a plowman, and maids of honour could breakfast on beef; to see a clumsy firloin on the table, accompanied with an ocean of plumb porridge, was a feast for a king; and no man thought the worse of the entertainment who could say,

“And lo! two puddings smok’d upon the board.”

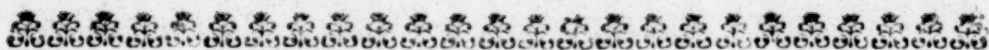
Then happy was the man who could pour out the best ale and stoutest October. Every one could find mirth in romping dances in a barn, and every village rung with the noise of their gambols. When such were the customs of the people, you could not better felicitate your friend, than by wishing him a Merry Christmas. But we, that delight in the magnificence of a court, the splendor and brilliancy of assemblies, who look for elegance, taste, and fashion in entertainments, must consider our ancestors balls as a collection of dancing-bears, the smell of their filthy beef would be to us a meal for a fortnight, and a thimble full of their ale and beer would put our mouth out of taste for a month: and as to their notion of the card-table, we could as soon rejoice with them over a jorum of their lamb’s-wool, as partake of their mirth at farthing Laugh-and-lie-down, or my Lady’s-hole for a half-penny, unless they could make us forget the rational entertainment of a serious game at half-guinea Whist, or a sober pool at Quadrille for a shilling a fish. On this account I would have wishing a Merry Christmas understood to be a compliment as antiquated as the
practice

practice of going to church on the 25th of December, or as reading a sermon instead of playing at cards on that day.

But some other alterations have made the custom of wishing a Merry Christmas, rather an insult than a compliment, to most people. Who can think you sincere, in thus wishing him merry, when you must know the numberless troubles, in money affairs, brought upon him at this season of the year? Can the tenant, that knows not how to pay his rent, that is now to be demanded, think of a Merry Christmas? And must not the family that are hastening off with their goods, to escape the vigilance of the landlord, imagine you laugh at their distress, when you mention the word Merry? If to be merry, was the business of this season, would the tradesmen contrive at this time to bring in their bills to their indigent creditors? And we find that mirth is not more the prerogative of him, that is so lucky as to write a receipt, than the man who must make up the sum to pay it; for he in his turn has importunate creditors, as we are informed by the microscope, that every louse has its lice.

As to the lower class of gentlefolks, I mean journeymen, footmen, and chambermaids, they cannot be wished a Merry Christmas with more propriety than their betters; for we know, the men, let them get as drunk as they please, find a difficulty of spending their Christmas-boxes; and the fair ones, who have, at so much expence, decked themselves out, to be made women, find it a difficult matter to be received again in any families as *maid* servants.

I am, &c.



TUESDAY, December 29.

N^o. 125.

A CHARACTER in the BEDFORD COFFEE-HOUSE.

SIR,

THERE is not a more whimsical creature under the sun (a woman excepted) than a coffee-house frequenter; one who makes the most insignificant things appear of the greatest consequence, and, in the space of one quarter of an hour, transacts more business than he who lounges away four. I have often thought, if a journal of one of these busy triflers was committed to paper, it would afford more entertainment to its readers than one from *London* to *Aleppo*. Having a little leisure time upon my hands a few days ago, I resolved to make trial of my abilities that way, which I here send you, if approved of, for the use of your paper. The occurrences of every coffee-house being pretty much upon an equality, give me leave to suppose the *Bedford*, as the most noted in this great metropolis. No sooner does one of these would-be-thought men of importance enter at the door, than he flies to the bar, throws his callico carcase half over it, runs his head full drive into Miss *Barber's* face, like an old *Roman* battering-ram against the walls of a city. "Pray, Miss, has Captain *Blunderbuss* been to enquire for me?" Being answered in the negative, he turns short upon his heel, trips to the other end of the room, and though the dial is placed directly over his nose, "*William*, (says he) what's o' clock?" "Past twelve, Sir." "*Anthony*, give me some waste-paper." "Yes, Sir." Then exits at the back-door, and, after staying some time to do that which nobody is able to do for him, re-enters and seats himself in an indolent, tooth-pick manner, as Lady *Townly* has it, calls for pen, ink, and paper, and scrawls over a genteel billet of about a line and a half. The porter must next be sought after,

YEARLY CHRONICLE for 1761. 411

after, to convey it away with his usual dexterity.—Enter *John*.—You are now presented with a whispering-scene, in imitation of that between the physician and gentleman usher to the two kings of *Brentford*, in the *Rehearsal*. “Make haste, and I’ll wait here ‘till you come back.”—Exit *Mercury*.—To kill the tedious moments till the return of the messenger, a news-paper is ordered to be brought upon the tapis, which he carelessly runs thro’, like a cat over a harpsichord, (rare music!) then lays it aside, swallows a couple of warm jellies by way of provocative, disturbs the company in the next box by humming or whistling *Murdoch O’Blaney*, or any other polite air most in vogue; and as a farther proof of his good-breeding, beating time with the paper upon the table, curiously rolled up in the form of a *tragedy* truncheon, when all the while some ravenous *quidnunc* is waiting with the most eager expectation for the happy possession of it. At length, like an infant cloyed with the jingling of his own coral, he starts up, repairs to the looking-glass, and pays his addressee to his own sweet phiz, (which, by the by, is as ugly as the late unfortunate *The. Cibber’s*, or the renowned *Mary Squire’s*) adjusts his stock, strokes his eye-brows, and cleans his teeth with his pocket-handkerchief, with many other little embellishments very necessary towards setting off a *pretty fellow* to the best advantage, till, suddenly interrupted by the appearance of his ambassador, the whispering-scene is a second time represented, and *John* is rewarded with six-pence for his diligence and ingenuity. To the bar he then goes again, and gives Miss *Barber* another representation of the battering-ram, puts the good-natured lisper out of countenance, by thinking to shew his wit in some fulsome double-entendre, discharges his reckoning, and concludes the farce by way of epilogue, with, “If the captain should come, he will ‘find me at the *Shakespear*.” Thus a full discovery is made of *John’s* important embassy, like all other grand secret expeditions, before they are ever put in execution.

I am, SIR,

Your’s, &c.

Lincoln’s-Inn, No. 12.
Dec. 23, 1761.

O. SNARLER.

An

AN IRONICAL ACCUSATION OF MR. PITT.

S I R,

I Am now perfectly reconciled to my brethren in the pamphlet way, who have taken so much pains to open peoples eyes about Mr. Pitt ; and I heartily wish the crowns and half-guineas, their performances may have procured them from the booksellers, may have kept the cold out of their garrets this Christmas time, darned their stockings, heel-pieced their shoes, and purchased a capuchin for their female partner, whether she be for life, or only occasional. They have at length convinced me, that what appeared to be downright scurrility and abuse, is, in comparison with what the late minister really deserves, nothing less than compliment, if not panegyrick.

I have just laid aside a pamphlet, which I have almost finished, to write this letter to you, Mr. Baldwin ; and in this pamphlet I shall prove, to the satisfaction of a great many, that those people are not so very unreasonable and blood-thirsty, who insist that Mr. Pitt actually deserves to be hanged. At present I shall only say, I will leave it to the judgment of every impartial politician, whether he, who was so strenuous for our declaring war against Spain, may not be supposed, when he miscaried in that point, to have contrived that they shall declare war against us, especially as it is well known, he has more than once been hardy enough to say that the ministry might drive off the declaration of war as long as they please, he was sure there would be a Spanish war at last. At least this proves that he must have kept up a more than ordinary correspondence with the enemy, to know so much of their affairs. And must not every Englishman blush, to think that a minister could advise striking the first blow with Spain, when he knows that the first blow is half the battle ? Has it not for this half century past been the British pride, to give the enemy

my

any every advantage before we attack them, as it is in the field to receive their fire? Could the French desire more time to settle their plans in North-America, than they had before Braddock was sent to oppose them? Did we not generously suffer them to build forts in the very heart of our settlements, and secure to themselves the command of the greatest part of the country in our possession, before we thought of appearing against them as enemies? Did we not hear, that the French designed an expedition against Minorca, and that their armaments by sea and land were intended against that island, for more than three months before we sent Byng to its assistance? Did not we, till Mr. Pitt's administration, take care that our secret expeditions should be as public as possible, that the enemy might not be taken by surprise? And must not persons that glory in such generous conduct towards our enemy, think no punishment too great for the man, who, from a love of novelty in politics, would recommend our falling upon the enemy before they were sufficiently prepared to receive us?—Ungenerous coward! who could propose to have the teeth of the lion taken out as soon as he imagined the animal intended to bite, instead of proving himself an Englishman, by suffering the noble beast to bite, to shew you, by the mischief he has done, that he is an enemy. But, though I call the Spaniards lions, no people stand in need of this British generosity more than their gravities. Their marine was much out of order, their toledo's rusty, and their appetite for fighting not very sharp: so that, had we followed Mr. Pitt's advice, the Spanish fleet would probably before this have been moored in our harbours, and the Spanish war might have ended before the day that war was declared, to the eternal shame of this nation, so long renowned for wisdom and generosity.

I shall contrive, Mr. Baldwin, to bring out my pamphlet as soon as possible, as I find the people of this country, notwithstanding the endeavours of my brother pamphlet-writers, still require very strong arguments to convince them of their error in applauding this man. I observed some time ago, when Mr. Pitt accepted the seals, the stocks rose six per cent. when he lately resigned them, they fell ten. And since people have discovered the Spanish war is declared, according to his prophecy, the stocks have tumbled four and 1-half per cent. more.

If the pernicious influence of this seditious man is not checked, no one can say where it will stop. Nay, I hear he is to *guide* (an odious word!) our future measures. And I fear he will, unless I prevent it.

But till my pamphlet appears, I would only ask, what talent or qualification he possesses to entitle him to be a British minister? Can he command any borough in the kingdom? Can he call ten votes in the house his own? Can he manage the Exchequer money, in a parliamentary way, for the service of his country? Did he, while a minister, dispose of places and pensions in such a manner, that he could have a levee when his power was less than when he was premier? Did he spend his money like a minister, by making his expences exceed ten times his income? Is it not notorious, that when he was pay-master general, he did not know the perquisites of his office? And I dare say, had he been secretary at war, he would not so much as have thought of taking the purchase-money for any commission in the army; or have gone halves with any agent that he should have recommended to ever so many regiments. In short, I will be bold to say, that notwithstanding the opportunities he has had of making money in the stocks, he has not made a single penny by all his intelligence: for I do not even find that he was in the least concerned with Buffey and Co. when so many hundred thousands were got at one stroke.

After this, you may be sure I am sorry to find that his Majesty is as mistaken as many thousands of his subjects, and cannot see that Mr. Pitt is half so great an enemy to his country as my friends from their garrets have laboured to prove him. But I hope we shall soon take the skin from those who have put it on, and Mr. Pitt will appear to every man in the nation in the same light he does at present to

Your's, &c.

T

WM. PRYNNE.

A



A
D I A R Y
O F

The most REMARKABLE EVENTS, *Domestic*
and *Foreign*, in the YEAR 1761.

J A N U A R Y

2. **A**DVICE arrived from Rear-Admiral Rodney, that his majesty's ship 'Tweed had taken the Du Guay Trouin, a French snow privateer, of 10 guns and 52 men, which had been out three days from St. Maloes, but had taken nothing: also, that the Anson cutter had taken a French cutter privateer, of 10 guns and 54 men, belonging to Dunkirk.

Died, at Sunbury, in Middlesex, the Lady Jane Coke, sister and co-heiress of the late Duke of Wharton.

Count Broglio, and M. Stainville, with a large body of French troops, attacked the town of Duderstadt: General Mansberg, who commanded there, being obliged to quit the town, took possession of the heights of Herbishagen, and maintained his position, till joined by Generals Kilmansegge and Luckner, who, next day, drove the French from Duderstadt, and pursued them as far as Witzenhauzen. The enemy lost, on this occasion, 600 men, and 200 were taken prisoners. The loss of the allies was about 190 men.

3. Died, the Hon. Lieutenant General Huske, governor of Jersey, and colonel of the regiment of Welch fuzileers. He left to the poor and his acquaintance, 9942l. 10s. to his servants, exclusive of apparel, horses, horse-furniture, carriages, and wages, 12,400l. to his relations, 3200l. his house and land, at Ealing, to Mr. Adair, the agent, whom he appointed one of his executors and residuary legatee.

Advice arrived at the Admiralty-office, that his Majesty's sloop *Diligence* had taken, off Cape Barfleur, the *Favourite*, of St. Maloes, a French snow privateer, of 6 guns and 60 men: also, that Capt. Ourry, of the *Actæon*, having intelligence of a brig and snow privateer, being off the Start, came up with the brig, at one in the night of the 27th past, and fired his starboard guns at her, as she passed him; and in less than ten minutes she entirely disappeared, and went to the bottom. The morning after, he took the *Grevois* snow privateer, from St. Maloes, of 10 carriage and 10 swivel guns, and 80 men.

William Bennet, Esq; high sheriff of the county of Southampton, and William Daulston, Esq; high sheriff of the county of Cumberland, received the honour of knighthood.

5. The Conde de Fuentes, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary from the King of Spain, had a private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his new credential letters, as had likewise the Baron Wittorf, envoy extraordinary from the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel.

Died, the learned, ingenious, and public-spirited Stephen Hales, D.D. clerk of the closet to the Princess Dowager of Wales.

6. — Right Hon. Lord Harry Beauclerk, uncle to the Duke of St. Alban's. He was member of parliament for Thetford, in Norfolk.

8. The *Vestal* frigate, mounting 26 nine and twelve pounders, and 4 six-pounders, with 120 men, commanded by M. Boilbertelot, which had escaped from the river Villaine, was, after a hot engagement of two hours, taken by his Majesty's ship *Unicorn*, of 28 guns and 200 men; whose commander, Capt. Hunt, received a gun-shot wound, the third broadside, in his right thigh, of which he died, an hour after the action was over. The *Vestal* had many killed and wounded, and her commander lost his leg, and died of the wound the next day.

The *Swallow* sloop of war brought into Plymouth the *Valeur* privateer of St. Maloes, of 4 carriage guns and 26 men, taken by the *Aquilon*: into the same port the *Hornet* sloop brought the *Chevalier D'Arthesflay*, a snow privateer, of Granville, of 8 carriage and 6 swivel guns and 58 men.

John Drummond, of Logie-Almond, in North-Britain, Esq; was married to Lady Catharine Murray, daughter of the Earl of Dunmore.

10. The *Venus*, Capt. Harrison, of 36 guns and 240 men, in conjunction with the *Juno*, took the *Brune*, a French frigate, of 32 guns and 316 men, 50 leagues to the westward of Scilly.

Died, Lady Mary Gregory, daughter of the late Duke of Kent.

— the Right Hon. Edward Boscawen, a lord of the admiralty, admiral of the blue, general of marines, &c. &c. &c. and member for Truro, in Cornwall.

14. The Venus, Capt. Harrison, made prize of a St. Maloes privateer, of 6 carriage and 6 swivel guns, and 39 men.

A great number of houses, with Fanuil-hall, a stately edifice, were consumed by fire, at Boston, in New-England.

The committee of city-lands contracted with Mr. Blagden, the carpenter, for the ground, from Moor-gate, on the south side of Fore-street, to Cripple-gate, 1000 feet in length, at 7s. per foot, on which he is to build an uniform row of houses.

15. The house of Mr. Baker, bookseller, at Tunbridge-wells, in Kent, was consumed by fire.

16. The Right Hon. Lord Henley, lord keeper of the great seal, was appointed lord high chancellor of Great-Britain.

17. The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Talbot was married to Miss Bouverie, sister of Lord Folkestone.

Died, the Right Rev. Dr. Anthony Ellis, Lord Bishop of St. David's.

19. Nicholas Campbell and George Barber, for forgery, and John Irwin, for a highway-robbery, received sentence of death, at the sessions house in the Old Bailey: twenty-one convicts were sentenced to transportation for seven years, one for fourteen years, two were burnt in the hand, and three ordered to be whipped.

20. His Majesty came to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to an act, for granting to his Majesty an additional duty upon strong beer and ale; and for raising the sum of ten millions by annuities and a lottery, to be charged upon the said duty, and for encouraging the exportation of strong beer and ale; an act for the regulation of his Majesty's marine forces, while on shore; and to one private act.

His Majesty was pleased to constitute and appoint Sir John Evelyn, Bart. Richard Cavendish, Beaumont Hotham, Samuel Mead, William Leving, Edward Hooper, Thomas Tash, Claudius Amyand, and Henry Pelham, Esqrs. to be commissioners of the customs, in England—William Burton, John Orlebar, Augustine Earle, John Wyndham Bowyer, Frederick Frankland, David Papillon, jun. William Cayley, George Lewis Scott, and Henry Poole, Esqrs. to be commissioners of the excise—Edward Atley, Henry Talbot, Joshua Churchill, John Milbank, and Denzil Onslow, Esqrs. to be commissioners of the salt duties—John Cookson, Thomas Bond, John Soley, jun. Thomas Nuthall, and Richard Capper, Esqrs. to be commissioners for licensing hackney-coaches and chairs—William Mellish, Esq; to be receiver-general of the customs in England—Edward Finch, Esq; to be keeper of his Majesty's private roads.

Mrs. Clark, an elderly gentlewoman, of Newington-Green, being left alone, fell into the fire, and was so terribly burnt, that she expired soon after.

23. Prince St. Severino Albertini, envoy extraordinary from the King of the Two Sicilies, had a private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his new credential letters.

The lady of Admiral Forbes was brought to bed of two daughters.

Died, the Hon. Edward Wortley Montague, father of the Countess of Bute, one of the oldest members of the house of commons.

24. The additional duty of 3s. per barrel, on beer, ale, &c. took place.

Primroses and daisies appeared in great plenty, the season was so remarkably forward; and at Ryegate, in Surry, a plate of strawberries was produced at a gentleman's table.

Capt. Elphinston, of his Majesty's ship the Richmond, of 32 guns and 220 men, pursued and came up with a French frigate, called the Felicite, of 32 guns, off s' Gravesende, on the coast of Holland, which was bound to Martinico, with a cargo, valued at 30,000l. sterling. They engaged a considerable time, when both ships ran ashore, alongside of each other, and continued the engagement till the enemy fled from their quarters. The Richmond soon afterwards got afloat, and being drove by the tide, a little to the leeward, the enemy quitted their ship and escaped; but the ship was entirely destroyed. Capt. Donell, the French commander, was killed, and above 100 of his crew were killed or wounded. The Richmond had only 3 men killed, and 13 wounded. The young Prince of Orange, Gen. Yorke, the French ambassador, and great numbers of other persons, were spectators of this gallant conflict, from the shore.

His Majesty was pleased to appoint Stanier Porten, Esq; to be consul general at Madrid; Francis Aiskel, Esq; to be consul at Malaga; Matthew Hiccox, Esq; to be consul general at the Madeiras; John Dick, Esq; to be consul at Leghorn; James Holford, Esq; to be consul at Genoa; Thomas Coxon, Gent. to be consul at Alicant; Albert Nesbitt, Esq; to be consul at the Canaries; and John Udney, Gnet. to be consul at Venice.

25. The mourning was changed, at court, for his late Majesty.

The Revenge privateer, of Dieppe, of 6 four-pounders, 6 fwivels, and 62 men, was taken, after a warm engagement of one hour and a half, by the Hunter armed cutter, commanded by Lieut. John Jarvis.

27. Capt. Angell, of his Majesty's ship Stag, took a French privateer cutter, of 10 guns and 70 men, called Le Comte de Valence, belonging to Boulogne.

The Right Hon. Lady Ludlow was brought to bed of a daughter.

30. At Elthgill, near Alston, in Cumberland, marygolds, and ten other different kinds of flowers, were in full bloom, and all the trees in bud; a circumstance not known in the memory of man so far north.

31. Died, Israel Wilks, Esq; an eminent and wealthy distiller.

William Blair, Matthew Kenrick, John Barnard, Robert Thompson, and George Whitmore, Esqrs. were appointed commissioners of the stamp duties, and John Brettel, Esq; secretary or chief clerk to the said commissioners—Edward Younge, Henry Kelfall, Christopher Rigby, Richard Frankland, John Trenchard, and John Fane, Esqrs. to be commissioners of the taxes—Edmund Mason, Esq; to be a commissioner of the navy—Thomas Hanway, Esq; commissioner of Chatham and Sheerness yards—Timothy Brett, Esq; clerk of the acts of the navy.—Dudley Baxter, Esq; solicitor of the excise—Thomas Steele, Esq; comptroller of the excise---Thomas Dummer, Esq; surveyor of his Majesty's customs in the out ports of England, Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed---Thomas Bonham Smith, Esq; register of warrants, inward, in the port of London---Thomas Worsley, Esq; surveyor of his Majesty's works---Right Hon. Basil, Earl of Denbigh, master of his Majesty's herriers and fox-hounds.

An house was consumed by fire, at the upper Water-gate, Deptford.

The Solebay, Capt. Dalrymple, and the Amazon, Capt. Keith, chased the Chevert, French privateer, of Dunkirk, of 18 guns, six-pounders, and 160 men, commanded by M. de Lille, under a battery of four pieces of cannon, to the westward of Calais cliff, which kept continually firing at them; the Chevert, soon after, ran ashore, but struck to the Amazon, and was got off.

Capt. Nightingale, of his Majesty's ship Vengeance, took, and brought into Plymouth, the Minerva privateer, of Dunkirk, of 6 carriage and 4 swivel guns, and 42 men.

The Right Hon. the Countess of Egremont was brought to bed of a daughter.

F E B R U A R Y

2. George Barber and Nicholas Campbell, under sentence of death for forgery, John Smith and John Irwin, for robberies, were executed, at Tyburn, pursuant to their sentence.

The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Barrington was married to Lady Diana Beauclerk, sister of the Duke of St. Alban's.

3. The Hon. James Brudenell was appointed master and keeper of his Majesty's robes.

6. Died, at Ebreubrietsen, Clement-Augustus, elector and archbishop of Cologne, bishop of Munster, Paderborn, Osnaburgh, and Hildesheim, and grand master of the Teutonic order. He was uncle to the present Elector of Bavaria, and was elected Archbishop of Cologne in 1723.

A violent shock of an earthquake was felt at Sturminster, in Somersetshire, and the adjacent villages.

Advice

Advice was received, that Capt. Towry, in his Majesty's ship *Juno*, had taken the Dutchess of Grammont privateer, of St. Maloes, of 12 guns, formerly his Majesty's sloop *Hawke*.

7. Advice was received, at the Admiralty-office, from Capt. Alexander Hood, commander of his Majesty's ship *Minerva*, of 32 guns and 220 men, that, on the 23d of January, at day-light in the morning, being in lat. $45^{\circ} 22'$ N. Cape Pinas bearing south-east, distant 30 leagues, he saw and gave chase to a large ship, steering to the westward, which he soon discovered to be an enemy, of two decks. At 20 minutes after 10, with a fresh gale, easterly, and a great sea, he began a close engagement with her: at 11, her main and fore-top-mast went away, and soon after she came on board the *Minerva*, on the starboard side, and then fell along-side; but the sea parting them, the enemy fell astern. About a quarter after 11, the *Minerva*'s bowsprit went away, and the foremast soon followed it. However, Capt. Hood got the wreck cut away as soon as possible, and about one o'clock had cleared the ship of it, with the loss of one man and the sheet anchor. He then wore ship, and stood for the enemy, who was, by this time, about three leagues to the leeward; at four, he got up close, and renewed the attack; and about a quarter before five she struck, when she proved to be the *Warwick*, of 34 guns, but pierced for 60, the same as when she belonged to his late Majesty. She was commanded by M. le Verger de Bellair, had on board 295 men, destined for the isle of France and Bourbon, loaded with provisions, ammunition, and stores. The *Warwick* had 14 men killed, and 32 wounded. On board the *Minerva*, the boatswain, and 13 others, were killed, and 34 wounded, three of whom afterwards died of their wounds. Capt. Hood had taken, before this gallant action, the *Ecuriele* privateer, of Bayonne, of 14 guns and 122 men.

The lady of William Northey, Esq; member for Calne, Wilts, was brought to bed of a daughter.

Died, George Woolley, Esq; cashier of the South-sea company.

Digby Dent and William Bateman, Esqrs. were-appointed commissioners of the navy---George Cockburne, Esq; comptroller of the navy---Thomas Slade and William Bately, Esqrs. surveyors of the navy---Richard Hall, Esq; comptroller of the accounts of the treasurer of the navy---Robert Osborne, Esq; comptroller of the victuallers accounts of the navy---Richard Hughes, Esq; commissioner of the navy, at Portsmouth---Frederick Rogers, Esq; at Plymouth, and Charles Colby, Esq; at Gibraltar.

10. Advice arrived from Rear-Admiral Holmes, at Jamaica, of his having chased eight sail of French ships and frigates, bound to Europe from Cape Francois, and of the success of his attack, as follows.

The *Sirenne*, Comodore M'Cartie, of 32 guns and 280 men, struck to the *Boreas*, Capt. Uvedale, of 28 guns, and having only 170 men on board, on October 18. On board the *Boreas*, killed 1, wounded 1.

On

On board the *Sirene*, killed and wounded 80, most of the wounded since dead. The *Valeur*, Capt. Talbot, of 20 guns and 160 men, struck to the *Lively*, the Hon. Capt. Maitland, of 20 guns and 160 men, October 18. On board the *Lively*, killed 2. On board the *Valeur*, killed, 1 lieutenant and 37 private; wounded, the captain, master, boatswain, and 22 private.

The *Hampshire*, Capt. Norbury, of 50 guns and 350 men, chased the three following frigates, and destroyed two of them, viz. the *Prince Edward*, a merchant frigate, of 32 guns and 180 men, burnt and destroyed to leeward of Port au Paix, October 18. The *Fleur de Lis*, a king's frigate, of 32 guns and 190 men, burnt and destroyed, in Freshwater-bay, to the leeward of the same port, October 19. The *Duke de Choiseul*, a merchant frigate, of 32 guns and 180 men, escaped into Port au Paix.

Advice arrived also, that Capt. Gower, of his Majesty's ship *Quebec*, had taken, off Cape Palos, and brought into Gibraltar bay, the *Phoenix*, of 18 guns and 125 men.

A dreadful fire broke out, at Mr. Cope's, sugar-baker, in Thames-street, opposite College-hill, which consumed the sugar-house, and the dwelling-house adjoining, with many houses and ware-houses between them and Joiners-hall. The damage was computed at 60,000*l*.

11. Died, Benjamin Cleeve, Esq; a governor of several hospitals.

— Richard Nash, Esq; commonly called Beau Nash, at Bath, greatly and justly regretted.

12. Lady Torpichen was delivered of a son.

13. Being the day appointed for a general fast, &c. the Rev. Dr. Friend, Dean of Canterbury, preached before his Majesty, at the Chapel Royal; the Bishop of Bristol, before the house of peers, in Westminster-abbey; Dr. Squire, Dean of Bristol, before the house of commons, at St. Margaret's, Westminster; and the Rev. Mr. Sandiford, before the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, &c. of London, at St. Paul's cathedral.

14. Advice arrived, that the *Duc de Mazarine*, a French privateer, of 12 guns and 106 men, was taken by his Majesty's ship *Niger*, commanded by Capt. Fitz-Herbert, 19 leagues W. S. W. of Ushant.

Died, the Right Hon. Sir Richard Annesley, Baron Annesley, and Altham, and Earl of Anglesey.

15. A French cutter privateer, of 6 guns and 46 men, was taken by his Majesty's ship *Arethusa*, Capt. Vane.

Advice arrived, that the *Hornet* sloop had taken, and carried into Lisbon, the *Society*, a French privateer, of St Maloes, of 6 guns and 60 men.

Her Grace the Dutchess of Ancafter was brought to bed of a daughter.

The lady of Willam Cartwright, Esq; member in parliament for the county of Northampton, of a son.

Right Hon. Lady St. John, of a daughter.

17. John Pownall, Esq; was appointed secretary to the lords of trade and plantations.

18. The Right Hon. Lord Bruce was married to the Viscountess Dowager Dungarvan.

Right Hon. Lady Bolingbroke was delivered of a daughter.

Died the Right Hon. Jacob, Viscount Folkestone, president of the society for promoting arts, &c. He was succeeded, in title and estate, by his eldest son, now Viscount Folkestone.

19. At a numerous meeting of merchants, &c. at the King's-arms tavern, in Cornhill, it was agreed, to recommend to the livery of London, the Hon. Mr. Harley, an eminent merchant, as a candidate at the next general election.

20. Her Grace the Dutchess of Grafton was brought to bed of a son, which died soon after its birth.

Died, the Right Hon. George, Lord Forbes, of Scotland, aged 73. He was succeeded in honour and estate by his eldest son, James, now Lord Forbes.

21. Pawlett St. John, Esq; member of parliament for Winchester, was married to Mrs. Pescod.

Died, Benjamin Longuett, Esq; a director of the Bank of England.

Thomas Thorowgood, Esq; high sheriff of Suffolk, received the honour of knighthood.

22. The Right Hon. the Countess Gower was brought to bed of a daughter.

Died, James Lambe, Esq; a governor of St. Thomas's and Guy's hospitals.

23. Capt. Chaloner, of his Majesty's ship Aquilon, sent advice to the Admiralty-office, of his having taken the Count de Grammont privateer, of Bayonne, of 20 guns, and 117 men, and carried her into Lisbon.

24. Advice was received, from Capt. Yates, of the Wasp sloop, that, on the 19th instant. he drove on shore, on the coast of France, between the Seven Islands and Brehat, a French privateer, of 10 guns, which soon after bulged.

Advice was also received, that his Majesty's ships, the Temple, Capt. O'Bryen, and Griffin, Capt. Taylor, had gallantly entered a bay belonging to the island of Martinico, beat down three forts, one of eight 24 and 32 pounders, another of six 18 and 24 pounders, and a third, flanking the entrance into the bay, of two batteries, of two guns each, 12 and 6 pounders, and cut out and carried off the King's sloop Virgin, lately taken by the enemy, with three other prizes. Afterwards they

they attacked another fort, on the said island, of six 24 pounders, after beating it down and demolishing it, entered the harbour, where they lay four days, firing morning and evening guns all the time, and, at their departure, cut out and carried off three more of the enemy's ships. In their several attacks, though the enemy made a stout defence, they had only three men killed, and six wounded.

Christopher Treise, Esq; late high-sheriff of Cornwall, received the honour of knighthood.

Advice arrived at the Earl of Holderness's office, from Gen. Yorke, his Majesty's minister plenipotentiary at the Hague, that the Allied army being assembled on the 9th inst. at their different points of rendezvous, on the Dymel, the Rhume, and in Sauerland; the army marched off, on the 11th, in four columns, by way of Warbourg, Liebenau, Sielen, and Dringelbourg, and advanced towards Cassel, on the side of West Uffeln. Each column was preceded by a vanguard, composed of the piquets, which were formed into battalions and squadrons, for securing the head of the cantonments. At Custelburgh, Gen. Briedenback took 100 prisoners. Gen. Sporcken, with Kilmansegge's and Wangenheim's corps united, was advanced as far as Dingelstadt, where he arrived on the 10th. On the 13th the army cantoned in the neighbourhood of Niedenstein, after a fruitless attack of Fritzlar by the hereditary prince. Lieut. Gen. Briedenback took possession of a magazine of 40,000 rations, at Rosenthal, but, in an attack on Marburg, did not succeed, and was himself killed. On the 15th, some bombs having been thrown into the town of Fritzlar, the commandant offered to capitulate upon the most honourable terms, which were granted him, upon condition, however, that the garrison should not serve during the present campaign, and that the battalions of Waldeck and Wildungen should be included in the capitulation. The commandant having refused this condition, a brisk cannonade was begun, and continued for half an hour, after which the terms were accepted. A magazine was found in the town.

26. A threatening letter having been sent to Sir Walter Blackett, Bart. in Charles-street, St. James's square, signed A. Trewarth, and menacing his life, and that of Sir James Lowther, &c. on account of their having taken away the veils from their servants, his Majesty, for the discovery of the persons concerned in the same, promised his most gracious pardon, and Sir Walter offered a reward of 100l.

The mill at the Red-house, Deptford, was consumed, by fire, damage 2000l.

27. Mr. Willy Sutton was tried at the Old Bailey for the murder of Miss Bell, and honourably acquitted.

The following gentlemen were continued in their respective offices in America, viz. Jamaica, William Henry Lyttelton, Esq; governor; Gilbert

Gilbert Ford, Esq; attorney-general. Barbadoes, Charles Pinfold, Esq; governor. Bermudas, William Popple, Esq; governor; George Tucker, Esq; secretary and provost marshal. Virginia, Jeffery Amherst, Esq; governor; Francis Fauquier, Esq; lieutenant governor; Peyton Randolph, Esq; attorney-general. North-Carolina, Arthur Dobbs, Esq; governor; Charles Berry, Esq; chief justice. New Hampshire, Benning Wentworth, Esq; governor. Massachusetts Bay, Francis Bernard, Esq; governor; Thomas Hutchinson, Esq; lieutenant-governor; Andrew Oliver, Esq; secretary. Montserrat, Benjamin Carpenter, Esq; lieutenant-governor. New-York, George Clarke, Esq; secretary.

28. Advice arrived from Sir James Douglas, commander in chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Leeward Islands, that his Majesty's ship the Emerald had lately taken four privateers, one of 12, one of 10, and two of 8 guns: also, that the Levant had taken one of 10 guns, and the Echo, one of 8 guns, and a small pettiauger of 10 swivels.

Ended, the sessions at the Old Bailey, which proved a maiden one: one criminal received sentence of transportation for fourteen years, 24 for seven years, and one to be whipped.

The King was pleased to appoint the following lords lieutenants, and custodes rotulorum, of England, viz. Bedford county and town, John Duke of Bedford---Berkshire, Vere, Lord Vere---Bucks, Richard, Earl Temple---Cambridge, Philip, Viscount Royston---Cheshire, George, Earl of Cholmondeley---Cornwall, Richard, Lord Edgcumbe; Cumberland, Sir James Lowther, Bart. lord lieutenant; Charles, Earl of Egremont, custos rotulorum---Derby, William, Duke of Devonshire---Devon and city of Exeter, John, Duke of Bedford---Dorset, Anthony Ashley, Earl of Shaftesbury---Durham, Henry, Earl of Darlington, lord lieutenant---Essex, William-Henry, Earl of Rochford---Gloucester, John, Lord Chedworth---Hereford, John, Viscount Bateman---Hertford, William, Earl Cowper---Huntingdon, Robert, Duke of Manchester---Kent, Lionel, Duke of Dorset---Lancashire, James, Lord Strange, lord lieutenant---Leicester, John, Duke of Rutland---Lincoln, Peregrine, Duke of Ancaster---Middlesex and Westminster, Thomas-Holles, Duke of Newcastle---Monmouth, Thomas Morgan, Esq;---Norfolk and city of Norwich, George, Earl of Orford---Northampton, George Dunk, Earl of Hallifax---Northumberland, Earl of Northumberland---Nottingham, Thomas-Holles, Duke of Newcastle---Oxon, George Duke of Marlborough---Peterborough liberty, Sir Matthew Lamb, Bart. custos rotulorum---Rutland, Brownlow, Earl of Exeter---Salop, William, Earl of Bath---Somerset, John, Earl Poulett---Southampton, Charles, Duke of Bolton---Stafford, Granville, Earl Gower---Suffolk, Augustus-Henry, Duke of Grafton---Surry, Richard, Lord

Lord Onflow---Warwick, Francis, Earl of Hertford---Westmoreland, Sir James Lowther, Bart.---Wilts, Henry, Earl of Pembroke---Worcester, George, Earl of Coventry---Yorkshire, East-riding, Henry, Viscount Irwin---West-riding, Charles, Marquis of Rockingham---North-riding, Robert, Earl of Holderness, lord lieutenant; Marquis of Rockingham, custos rotulorum---Tower Hamlets, Charles, Earl Cornwallis.

M A R C H

2. Theodore Gardelle, a native of the republic of Geneva, was committed to Newgate, for the murder of Mrs. King, who kept a lodging-house in Leicester-fields. This man was near forty years of age, and was bred a limner and enamel painter: had been sometime at Paris, where he had, at this time, a wife and two children, and coming to London, about ten months since, took lodgings at the deceased's house. He mangled the body in a strange manner; for, having some knowledge of anatomy, he sat down very coolly to dissect the several parts, and disposed of the remains of it, by burning some, casting others down the privy, and some he, at different times, cast into the Thames.

3. Orders were issued, by the lord chamberlain, for a further change of mourning for his late Majesty.

Letters patent were ordered, by his Majesty, to be passed, under the great seal of Ireland, containing a grant unto the Right Hon. James, Earl of Kildare, and his heirs male, of the dignities of a marquis and earl, by the name, stile and title of Marquis of Kildare, and Earl of Ophaly, in the said kingdom.

An express arrived at the Earl of Holderness's office, with letters from the Hon. Major General Yorke, his Majesty's minister plenipotentiary at the Hague, with a further account of the progress of his Majesty's army in Hesse, which was of the following purport. "After
"the garrison of Fritzlar had marched out, my Lord Granby offered
"the same conditions to the commandant of the castle of Gudens-
"bergh, which that commander gladly accepted, as provisions and
"water began to fail his garrison. On the 17th of February, the Allied
"troops entered Melsungen, which M. Broglie left the preceding
"evening, in order to repair to Hirschfeld. At Melsungen the Allies
"found a quantity of meal and forage. They seized another magazine
"at Ober Morschen. On the 18th, M. D'Oheim came up with the
"corps under M. Maupeau, between Sachsenberg and Neuenkirchen,
"attacked and routed it; M. de Maupeau, the French lieutenant-
"general, with a lieutenant-colonel, five other officers, and 50 soldiers,
"were taken. The same day Major Scheiter attacked a detachment
"of the enemy near Padberg, dispersed it, and took 140 prisoners,
"among

“ among whom were four officers. In the night between the 19th and
 “ 20th, the French abandoned Hirschfeld, and set fire to the magazines
 “ they had there ; but the Allies, entering the place, saved part of the
 “ magazines, which had contained 80,000 sacks of meal, 50,000
 “ sacks of oats, and a million of rations of hay. After some other
 “ movements the army marched to Haufen ; the hereditary prince to
 “ his quarters at Neider-Aula. Mean time M. de Sporcken, having
 “ divided the corps under him into two columns, one of which was
 “ commanded by Count Kilmansegge, and the other by Lieutenant
 “ General Wangenheim, put Major-General Luckner at the head of
 “ a strong advanced guard, who marched the 9th of February to
 “ Heiligenstadt. The first column arrived at Buren, and the second
 “ at Stadthorbes. The troops halted the 10th. M. de Luckner marched
 “ the next day to Kulstedt, Count Kilmansegge to Helmstorff, and
 “ M. de Wangenheim to Beberstedt. M. de Sporcken went to reconnoitre
 “ the enemy, several of whose regiments of infantry had passed the
 “ Werra at Eschwege. There were 5000 French in the city of Mulhau-
 “ sen ; that of Langensaltze, and the villages in its neighbourhood,
 “ were occupied by Saxons. M. de Sporcken, found, on the heights
 “ of Dorne, four battalions of grenadiers of France, ranged in order of
 “ battle, and the infantry posted in the wood towards Eschwege, to
 “ protect the communication of the Werra with Mulhausen and
 “ Langensaltze. M. de Luckner, according to orders, attacked, on
 “ the 12th, the French and Swiss grenadiers, in the wood of Dorne.
 “ He pushed them as far as the heights of Egezeiden, where they gained
 “ a thick wood, which Count Solms had fortified by felled trees. They
 “ cannonaded each other. In the night M. Sporcken made some changes
 “ in his disposition. The skirmishes of this day cost him 40 men, killed
 “ and wounded. The loss of the enemy was more considerable, and four
 “ officers and fifty of their men were taken. M. de Sporcken, finding
 “ it very hazardous to attack the enemy, on the 13th resolved to pass
 “ the Unstrut, at Silberhausen and Hortsmar, to draw near them by a
 “ forced march. This motion was executed in the face of the enemy,
 “ without the least loss. A corps of Prussians advanced, the 14th, to
 “ the height of Langensaltze, which was occupied by 3000 Saxons.
 “ M. de Sporcken occupied the village on the left of the Unstrut with the
 “ troops of his first line, and drew those of his second line as near it as
 “ as possible. On the 15th at seven in the morning, all the troops came
 “ to the side of the river Unstrut, which was swelled by a twice 24
 “ hours thaw. The Prussian cavalry got through the passage of Merkle-
 “ ben while their cannon was battering the town of Langensaltze.
 “ Eight squadrons of M. de Sporcken's first line passed at Thomasbruck,
 “ with a brigade of chasseurs, and a squadron of Luckner's, whose
 “ whole corps could not pass, the waters continuing out all the day.

“ In

" In the mean time, the Prussian cavalry fell upon the enemy, who were
 " going out of Langensaltze, and M. de Sporcken's corps did so likewise,
 " upon the troops which were coming down the hills to their assistance.
 " M. de Sporcken computes the enemy's loss, that day, at 5000 men,
 " at the same time that his own scarcely exceeds 100. Lieutenant
 " General Hodenburgh was wounded and taken prisoner. The
 " Prussians took three battalions and seven pieces of cannon; and
 " Sporcken's troops took two battalions and six pieces of cannon.
 " After moving forwards progressively, the second line of the Allies
 " passed the Unstrut, and cantoned at Mulhausen, where, still, 53
 " of the enemy's sick were found, and made prisoners of war. On the
 " 17th General Luckner attacked Eisenach, and drove the French,
 " still under the Generals Stainville and Solmes, from thence to Vacha.
 " About 40 prisoners were taken, and two Saxon officers. On the 19th
 " Luckner's corps, reinforced with four squadrons of Veltheim and
 " Bremer, marched as far as Vacha, attacked and forced the enemy
 " to abandon the barricaded bridge thereof, six of his men being killed,
 " and about 30 of the enemy's wounded. On the 20th the Prussian
 " troops marched to Gotha, to observe the army of the Circles. On
 " the 21st Luckner's corps marched to Mansbach, and passed the Werra,
 " at Vacha. Sporcken's first line marched to Friedenswald, Hamel-
 " shaufen and Lengers, passing the Werra at Vacha and Lengers.
 " The second marched to Herringhen and Vacha. Many deserters
 " came in from Stainville's corps, which made its retreat, by
 " Mansbach, to Fulda."

Having thus traced out the victorious marches of General Sporcken,
 we must return to the Allied grand army, which, on February 23, fixed
 the head quarters at Grebenau. On the 22d at night, they took
 possession of Fulda, where the enemy had left a very great magazine of
 flour and oats untouched, and had only burnt their magazine of
 hay; 300 prisoners were taken there and in the neighbouring villages.
 The army, after having halted the 25th, arrived, by several divisions,
 on the 26th, 27th, and 28th past, in their quarters of cantonment,
 between the rivers Schwalme and Ohme. My Lord Granby, after
 chasing M. Rouge before him, took post between the Lahne and the
 Ohme; some of the light troops under him made a party of an Irish regi-
 ment prisoners of war, at Amaneburgh. The corps under the hereditary
 prince was reinforced by a part of the troops lately under the
 command of General Sporcken, who had rejoined the army with the
 remainder. The prince was at Lauterbach on the 25th past. Count
 La Lippe, having made the necessary preparations for the siege of Cassel,
 opened the trenches on the 1st of March, in the night. Lieutenant
 Colonel Stockhausen met with a detachment of the enemy, near
 Kauffungen, dispersed it, and took 60 prisoners. Count de Vaux,
 the French governor of Gottingen, made himself master of Duder-
 stadt,

stadt, about the same time ; and a detachment from the French garrison of Waldeck took 30 horses and two waggons belonging to one of our convoys, but missed of taking the whole.

His Majesty gave the royal assent to an act to continue an act of the 6th of George the Second, intituled, An act for the better securing and encouraging the trade of his Majesty's sugar colonies in America--- An act for extending an act, intituled, an Act to discontinue, for a limited time, the duties payable on tallow imported from Ireland, to hogs-lard and grease—and to several other public and private acts. After which his Majesty made a most gracious speech to both houses, recommending the securing the judges in their stations and salaries, during their good behaviour, notwithstanding any demise of the crown, &c. &c.

4. The lords and commons waited upon his Majesty, with their addresses for his Majesty's most gracious speech from the throne. The judges also waited upon his Majesty, with their grateful address.

At a previous meeting of the livery of London, at the Guildhall, for the nomination of candidates to represent that city, the grateful and respectful thanks of that body were unanimously voted to Sir John Barnard, Knight, for his eminent services to that city, &c. &c. The majority of hands appeared to be in favour of Sir Richard Glynn, Sir Samuel Fludyer, Mr. Beckford, and Mr. Harley.

Died, Dr. Schomberg, the celebrated physician---Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Mar, at the advanced age of 80---Henry Roker, Esq; secretary to the speaker of the house of commons.

5. The lady of Charles Talbot, Esq; was brought to bed of a son--- The lady of the Bishop of St. Asaph, of a son---Lady Croft, of a daughter.

6. Advice arrived, that Lieutenant Brice, in the Swallow sloop of war, had taken and brought into Plymouth, the Sultan, snow privateer, of Bayonne, mounting 10 guns, and carrying 73 men.

7. The King was pleased to continue the following lords and gentlemen in their respective offices, viz. Earl of Besborough and the Hon. Robert Hampden, joint post-masters general---Lord Ligonier, commander in chief of his Majesty's forces, and master-general of the ordnance---Marquis of Granby, lieutenant-general of the ordnance---Charles Frederick, Esq; master-surveyor of the ordnance---William Rawlinson Earle, Esq; clerk of the ordnance---Andrew Wilkinson, Esq; keeper of ordnance-stores---Charles Cocks, Esq; clerk of the deliveries of ordnance---William Skinner, Esq; chief engineer of Great Britain---Earl of Waldegrave, warden of the stannaries---Earl of Ilchester, and James Cresset, Esq; joint comptrollers of the accounts of the army---John Eyles, Esq; warden of the fleet---William Poyntz, Esq; inspector of the prosecutions in the court of Exchequer, concerning uncus-
and

and prohibited goods---William Poole, Esq; receiver-general of the stamp-duties---Morgan Vane, Esq; accomptant and comptroller-general of the stamp duties---John Hughson, Esq; inspector of the out-port collectors accompts---William Sharpe, Esq; keeper of the privy-council records---Thomas Parry, Esq; receiver of the revenue of the first fruits and tenths---George Aufere, Robert Featherstonehaugh, George Wombwell, John Barker, Timothy Brett, Robert Wilson, Henry Saxby, Albert Nesbitt, John Cleveland, jun. John Eames, John Gwilt, Esqrs. commissioners for the sale of French prizes---John Paul Yvonet, Edward Montague, Robert Coney, John Cawllade, and John Bridger, jun. Esqrs. commissioners for appeals and regulating the duties of excise---Charles Lloyd, Esq; receiver and pay-master of the band of gentlemen pensioners.

Died, the Right Hon. Charles, Lord Dormer, succeeded by his brother, now Lord Dormer.

8. Died, the Right Rev. Dr. Thomas Fletcher, Lord Bishop of Kildare, in Ireland, and Dean of Christ-church.

9. —, Thomas Hall, Esq; a commissioner of the navy.

10. Letters were received from Sir Edward Hawke, admiral of the blue, dated on board the Royal George, in Quiberon Bay, February 28, advising, that the Mars and Orford had taken a brig, called L'Union de Cap, bound with wine, oil, flour, &c. from Rochelle to Cape Francois; also two of the French king's frigates, L'Annemame, and Sardoine, armed for war by the merchants, carrying each 14 guns, and 130 men. They were bound to the coast of Guinea: on the 27th they retook the new Bosphorus snow, which had been taken ten days before, by a privateer of Dunkirk. That the Swallow sloop had taken a letter of marque ship, from Martinico, with a cargo of elephants teeth, cocoa, coffee and cassia.

Captain Ogle, of the Aquilon, sent advice to the Admiralty, of his having taken, on the 4th of March, the Zephire, a ship of 12 guns and 114 men, belonging to Bayonne, 140 leagues to the westward of Ushant.

Capt. Nightingale, of the Vengeance, advised their lordships, that, on the 5th of March, he took a French privateer snow, called L'Aguste, of 12 guns, with 67 men.

11. Prince Gallitzin, envoy extraordinary from the court of Russia, had a private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his new credential letters.

12. At the anniversary feast and sermon, for the benefit of the Magdalen charity, the collection amounted to upwards of 250l.

Died, Joseph Ayliffe, Esq; many years deputy of Queenhithe ward.

14. Advice was received, that Capt. Douglas, of his Majesty's ship Unicorn, in conjunction with the Tweed, had taken, on the 8th, the Marshal Broglie privateer, of 8 guns and 80 men.

All officers absent from their regiments in Germany were ordered to join their corps, without delay.

A tar and pitch manufactory, at Dock-head, was consumed by fire.

Richard Mydleton, of Chirk castle, in Denbighshire, Esq; was married to Miss Rushout.

Died, the Right Hon. the Countess Gower, in child-bed---Lieutenant General James Kennedy, colonel of the 43d regiment of foot.

The following generals were appointed by his Majesty, viz. David Montolieu, Baron de St. Hypolite, John Earl of Westmoreland, Roger Handasyd, James Lord Tyrawley. Also the following lieutenant-generals, viz. Edward Cornwallis, Edward Carr, George Boscawen, Thomas Earl of Effingham, George Howard, Robert Rich, Joseph Yorke, Sir John Whitfoord, Bart. William Kingsley, Charles Lord Cathcart, William Whitmore, Alexander Duroure, William Belford, Bennet Noel---Also appointed, George, Lord Anson, to be vice-admiral of Great-Britain---Sir William Rowley, knight of the bath, to be rear-admiral of Great-Britain---Charles Saunders, Esq; treasurer and receiver-general of Greenwich-hospital---Isaac Townshend, Esq; to be master of Greenwich-hospital---Right Hon. George Grenville, to be treasurer of the navy---Right Hon. Henry Fox, to be pay-master of the forces---Sir Francis Charlton, Bart. to be receiver-general of the post-office---Right Hon. Percy, Earl of Thomond, to be treasurer of his Majesty's household---Mansfield Cardonnel, Alexander Legrand, Joseph Tudor, Robert Montgomery, and Corbyn Morris, Esqrs. to be commissioners of the customs in Scotland---Stephen Comyn, Esq; to be collector or receiver of the perpetual yearly tenths of the clergy---Sir Jeffery Elves, Knt. to be treasurer to the governors of Queen Anne's bounty; Henry Montague, Esq; their secretary. Thomas Durell, Esq; to be viscount of the Isle of Jersey---Robert Goodere and Benjamin Slade, Esqrs. to be water-bailiff of the river Thames.

15. As some tanners, near Tregony, in Cornwall, were employed on a new mine, they struck on a hard substance with their pick-axes, which proved to be a stone coffin, which contained the skeleton of a man of gigantic size; but, on the admission of the air, it directly mouldered away to dust. One tooth alone remained, which was two inches and an half long, and thick in proportion. The coffin was eleven feet three inches long, and three feet nine inches deep.

16. Capt. Rushworth, of his Majesty's ship Alarm, brought into Torbay, a French cutter privateer, called La Lutine, commanded by Francis Pestel, of 8 guns, and 68 men, which he took on the 11th instant, as she was coming out of Cherburgh.

17. His Majesty having this day thought fit to dissolve the privy council, and, at the same time, to appoint a new one, consisting of the same members with the former council, together with Anthony, Earl of Shaftesbury, all the lords and others present were thereupon sworn of his Majesty's most honourable privy-council, and took their places at the board accordingly.

His Majesty declared the Right Hon. John, Earl Granville, lord president of his Majesty's most honourable privy-council.

The Right Hon. Thomas, Earl of Kinnoul, took the oath of chancellor of the dutchy of Lancaster.

William Sharpe, Henry Fane, William Blair, and Francis Vernon, Esqrs. were sworn clerks of his Majesty's most honourable privy-council in ordinary; as were likewise Philip Sharpe, Stephen Cotterell, and George Chetwynd, Esqrs. clerks in extraordinary.

18. The house of commons unanimously resolved, that the thanks of the house be given to their speaker, the Right Hon. Arthur Onslow, Esq; for his constant and unwearied attendance in the chair, during the course of above 33 years; for his integrity, impartiality, &c. &c. Upon which, Mr. Speaker made a gratefully pathetic and affectionate speech. And then it was resolved that the thanks of the house should be returned to Mr. Speaker for his said speech. It was also resolved, *nem. con.* to address his Majesty to best w some signal mark of his royal favour upon Mr. Speaker; which address was drawn up and accordingly presented, and his Majesty returned thereto a most gracious answer.

An account arrived that his Majesty's frigate the Favourite had taken a French privateer, off Alicant, called the St. Joseph and St. Antoine, of 12 guns and 85 men.

19. Was held a general court of the governors and company of the Bank of England, when a dividend of $2\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. was agreed to, for interest and profits for the last half year ending the 5th of April next thereafter.

His Majesty went to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to the following bills, viz. The bill for granting to his Majesty one million for the uses therein mentioned, and for exempting any annuity or sums of money granted, or to be granted, to the royal family, from the payment of taxes---The bill to enable his Majesty to raise a certain sum of money towards discharging the debt of the navy---The bill for the better preservation of the game in that part of Great Britain called Scotland---The bill for granting to his Majesty a certain sum out of

the sinking fund---The bill to render more effectual an act for the limitation of the crown, and better securing the rights of the subject, relating to commissions and salaries of judges, and for the payment of judges salaries out of all or any of the revenues which shall be applicable to the uses of the civil government, and to several other public and private bills; after which his Majesty made a most gracious speech to both houses; then the lord chancellor, by his Majesty's command, prorogued the parliament to Tuesday the 7th day of April ensuing.

20. A proclamation was issued by his Majesty, for dissolving the parliament, and for the calling of a new one, the writs for the election of which to bear test on Saturday March 21, and to be returnable on the 19th day of May next ensuing: a proclamation was also issued, for the election of the 16 peers for Scotland, on May 5, and another for continuing all officers not already removed or discharged, for the space of four months, &c. His Majesty also ordered writs to be issued for the election of the members for the convocation of the clergy.

Died, The Lady Viscountess Hinchinbroke, mother of the Earl of Sandwich---George Napier, Esq; a Russia merchant.

His Majesty in council was pleased to declare the Right Hon. George Dunk, Earl of Hallifax, lieutenant general, and general governor of Ireland.

The Right Hon. Sir Francis Dashwood, treasurer of the chamber, was sworn of the privy council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

21. His Majesty having been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. William Pitt, Esq; to be one of his principal secretaries of state, the oath of secretary of state was this day administered to him in council.

His Majesty was pleased to grant, to William, Lord Talbot, and the heirs male of his body, the dignity of an Earl of Great Britain, by the name, stile, and title, of Earl Talbot---to John, Lord Delawarr, the dignity of a Viscount and Earl of Great Britain, by the title of Viscount Cantalupe and Earl Delawarr.

The King has been pleased to appoint William, Viscount Barrington, in the room of Mr. Legge, and Gilbert Elliott, Esq; in the room of Mr. James Grenville, to be commissioners of the treasury---to grant to William, Viscount Barrington, the office of chancellor and under treasurer of the exchequer, in the room of Mr. Legge---to appoint Lord Viscount Villiers, in the room of Admiral Boscawen, deceased, and Thomas Pelham, Esq; in the room of Mr. Elliot, to be commissioners of the Admiralty---to grant to Dr. George Hay, the office of advocate-general---to appoint the lord chancellor, and several other ministers

sters of state, now and for the time being, and also Lord Sandys, in the room of Lord Hallifax, and George Rice, Esq; John Yorke, Esq; and Sir Edmund Thomas, Bart. in the room of Mr. Pelham, Mr. Hamilton, and Mr. Sloper, commissioners for trade and plantations---George Cockburne, Thomas Slade, William Bately, Edmund Mafon, Timothy Brett, Robert Osborn, William Bateman, and Digby Dent, Esqrs. Sir Richard Temple, Bart. Sir John Bentley, Knt. Frederick Rogers, Richard Hughes, Thomas Hanway, and Charles Colby, Esqrs. commissioners of the navy---James Wallace, Esq; Sir Francis Haskins Eyles Stiles, Bart. the Honourable Horatio Townshend, Robert Pett, Esqrs. Sir Roger Burgoyne, Bart. John Rule and Tyringham Stephens, Esqrs. to be commissioners for victualling the navy---Sir Francis Dashwood, Bart. treasurer of his Majesty's chamber---Sir Francis Charlton, Bart. receiver general of the post-office---Robert Herbert, Esq; surveyor general of crown lands---Thomas Gore, Esq; commissary general of the forces---Henry Penton, jun. Esq; letter carrier to his Majesty---John Elliott, Esq; receiver general of the dutchy of Cornwall---John Jeffreys, Esq; warden of the mint---John Pitt, Esq; surveyor of the King's woods, south of Trent---Charles Trelawney, Esq; assay-master of tin, in Cornwall and Devon---Sir Charles Cottrell Dormer, Knt. master of the ceremonies, and also Stephen Cottrell, Esq; to be assistant-master and marshal of the ceremonies.

22. The Hereditary Prince of Brunswick's detachment was attacked, near the village of Stangerode, in the neighbourhood of Grunburgh, by the French under Baron Clofen. The French repulsed some squadrons of Hanoverian cavalry, who came to the assistance of their foot, and took several prisoners of the Brunswick troops, with some colours and cannon, and General Rhede was wounded and taken. The French, in their accounts, said they had taken 2000 prisoners, 18 pair of colours, one standard, and 12 or 13 pieces of cannon. After this unfortunate affair, the Allied army retreated as the French advanced; the siege of Ziegenhayn was raised, as the French say, with considerable loss to the Allies; all the places which the Allies had lately taken possession of, were deserted by them, and, at last, on the 27th ult. their detachment, which had been so long carrying on the siege of Cassel, was obliged to give up that undertaking, and join the army, which, soon after, retired beyond the Dymel, and Prince Ferdinand took up his head-quarters at Newhaus, near Paderborn; so that the French were again in possession of the whole landgraviate of Hesse-Cassel, and of the town of Munden and city of Gottingen, in Hanover, by which they had free entry into that electorate.

23. The famous Dumas, alias Isaac Darking, the highwayman, was executed at Oxford, whose behaviour was very astonishing: he prayed a few minutes, at the foot of the ladder, while the executioner was tying the cord; then went up very briskly, took off his neckcloth, un-

buttoned his collar and his waistcoat, put the rope about his neck, and threw himself off the ladder, without waiting for the executioner's assistance, though he dropped a signal, a white handkerchief, for that purpose. He hung upwards of an hour, when a large body of bargemen attended, and the instant he was cut down, carried him off to St. Thomas's parish, dug a grave, and after cutting his body open, filled it with quick lime, and then buried it, as they were determined it should not be dissected.

Henry Drummond, Esq; was married to Lady Elizabeth Compton, sister of the Earl of Northampton.---Rev. Dr. Gill, to Miss Head, youngest daughter of Sir Francis Head, Bart.

24. Advice arrived, that the Ajax, East-Indiaman, of 26 guns, and 100 men, commanded by Capt. Lindsey, very richly laden, was taken by a French man of war.---Also, that, Capt. Howe, in his Majesty's ship Biddeford, had taken the Chamillant, a French sloop privateer, of four carriage and two swivel guns, and 15 men.---Likewise, that Capt. Brograve, of the Albany sloop, had taken, on the 16th instant, off the Isle of Wight, the Hazard privateer, of six swivel guns and 22 men: that the Grace, arm'd cutter, had taken a French shallop privateer, of two carriage and six swivel guns and 24 men.

26. Advice arrived, at the admiralty office, that the Niger man of war had taken, on the 10th instant, the Marquis de la Chartre, a small French privateer of St. Malo's, of six guns and 76 men.

27. His Majesty's ship Vengeance, of 26 guns (nine and four pounders) and 200 men, commanded by Capt. Nightingale, arrived at Plymouth, with two prizes, one named the Entreprenant, pierced for 44, but now carrying only 26 (twelve and six pounders) with 203 men, being equipped for war and merchandize, and loaded with various kinds of goods, for St. Domingo, with which she sailed from Bourdeaux on the 8th instant. The Vengeance engaged her on the 13th for three quarters of an hour, in which time the Vengeance was five times on fire: her rigging and sails being very much shattered, she was then obliged to sheer off; but as soon as she was in condition, Capt. Nightingale got up again close to the enemy, when the engagement was renewed for an hour, and then the Entreprenant sheered off and bore away; with some difficulty the Vengeance wore, and Capt. Nightingale got again within pistol-shot of the enemy and renewed the engagement, which continued for an hour and a half, when the enemy called for quarter. The Entreprenant had 15 men killed and 24 wounded. The Vengeance had six killed, and 27 wounded, two of which afterwards died. Capt. Nightingale's other prize was a small privateer of St. Malo's, of four carriage and four swivel guns, and 45 men, which he took off the Lizard.---Advice arrived that Capt. Deane, in his Majesty's ship Bedford, had taken and sent into Plymouth, the Comete, French frigate of war, of 32 guns

and 250 men, which the Bedford took after a chase of nine hours, on the 16th instant, 30 leagues S. W. from Ushant.

28. The Earl of Dundonald, George Drummond, Alexander Udney, Richard Dauber, and Richard Burges, Esqrs. were appointed commissioners of excise in Scotland---the Earl of Morton, lord register of Scotland.---Thomas Morgan, Esq; advocate general of all his Majesty's land forces---George Powlett, Esq; lieutenant of the tower---George, Lord Carpenter, was created Viscount Carlingford, and Earl of Tyrconnel in Ireland---Edward Turner, of Shillinglee-park, in Suffex, Esq; a baron of Ireland, by the title of Baron Winterton, of Gort, in the county of Galway---William Yorke, Esq; chief justice of the court of common pleas, in Ireland, a baronet of that kingdom.

29. Advice arrived from Rear Admiral Holmes, at Jamaica, that the ships of his squadron had brought in, or destroyed, eight of the enemy's privateers. Also that the Bien Aime, a French merchant frigate, of 20 guns and 86 men, was taken by the Trent, Capt. Lindsay, on Jan. 4, off Cape Tiberon.

The grand expedition fleet, of 10 ships of the line, and several frigates, &c. &c. failed from Spithead.

30. An admiralty sessions was held at the Old Bailey, at which no person was capitally convicted.

The Hon. Thomas Knollis was married to Miss Porter.

Died, Thomas Basket, Esq; his Majesty's printer.

31. An earthquake happened at Madrid and Lisbon, which lasted about two minutes at the former place, and at the latter about four, where a small number of lives were lost, and other damages sustained: it was also felt at sea, at Corke in Ireland, &c.

A P R I L

2. The poll for members of parliament for the city of London was closed, at Guildhall, when the numbers were as follow:

Sir Robert Ladbroke,	4306
Thomas Harley, Esq;	3983
Alderman Beckford,	3663
Sir Richard Glynn, Bart.	3285
Sir Samuel Fludyer, Bart.	3193

The Right Hon. Lady Aberdour was brought to bed of a son.

Died, the Hon. Miss Turner, daughter of Lord Winterton.

3. Ended the sessions at the Old Bailey, when Thomas Davis, for forgery, and Cecily Vere, for shop-lifting, received sentence of death: 20 to be transported for seven years, one to be whipped, and two were branded,

An account arrived, from Fort Augustus, in Scotland, of a very surprising swelling of Lochnefs, which on the 31st of March, between the hours of twelve and one, rose suddenly near 30 inches, and continued so for half an hour, during which the waters were so agitated, that all the boats were drove upon the dry banks. There was no external cause of this phenomenon; but that day, on the contrary, was remarkably fine. Such an instance happened at the time of the earthquake at Lisbon.

A declaration having been made, on the 26th ult. by the adverse powers, of their inclination to treat of a peace, and proposing Augs-burgh as the place of a congress to treat thereof; their Majesties the King of Great-Britain, and the King of Prussia, this day made a counter declaration of their desire to second those salutary views.

James Grenville, Esq; cofferer of the household, was sworn of the privy council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

4. Theodore Gardelle, who was also condemned at the above sessions, was executed for the murder of Mrs. King, at the end of Panton-street in the Haymarket, and his body was afterwards hanged in chains. The poor wretch seemed stupified by a sense of his guilt and fear of punishment, and was a figure capable of inspiring mingled horror and pity.

Sir Robert Ladbroke, Sir Richard Glynn, William Beckford, Esq; and the Hon. Thomas Harley, were declared, by the sheriffs, duly elected members to represent the city of London in parliament.

Died, the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount Irwin, of Scotland, and was succeeded, in title and estate, by his brother, the Rev. Dr. Ingram, now Viscount Irwin—Mr. John Shuckburgh, an eminent bookseller—Capt. Alexander Gray, brother of Lord Gray.

The King was pleased to create John Spencer, Esq; Baron Spencer, of Althorp, in the county of Northampton, and Viscount Spencer—Mary, Countess of Bute, Baroness Mountstuart, of Wortley, in the county of York, and her lawful issue male, by John, Earl of Bute, Baron Mountstuart, of Wortley—George Dodington, Esq; Lord Melcombe, Baron of Melcombe Regis, in the county of Dorset—Sir Thomas Robinson, Baron Grantham, in Lincolnshire—Sir Richard Grosvenor, Baron Grosvenor, of Eaton, in Cheshire—Sir Nathaniel Curzon, Baron Scarsdale, in the county of Derby—Sir William Irby, Baron Boston, in the county of Lincoln.

The King was pleased to order, that Francis Andrews, Esq; provost of Trinity College, Dublin, and Thomas Conolly, Esq; should be sworn of the privy-council of Ireland.

6. Count Konigsegg, great dean of the chapter of Cologne, was unanimously chosen elector of Cologne.

A proclamation was issued by the lords justices and privy-council of Ireland, signifying his Majesty's pleasure, that a parliament should be held.

held, at Dublin, on Tuesday, May 19, for summoning which parliament, writs were to be issued, bearing teste on Tuesday, April 7.

7. John Cholmley, Esq; was married to Miss Ann Hankey, youngest daughter of Sir Thomas Hankey, Knt.

Died, Sir Henry Bellenden, Knt. gentleman-usher of the black rod.

An account was published, by the court of Berlin, of an action, on the 2d instant, near Saalfeld, between a body of forces, under the Majors General Shenckendorff and Syburg, and a body of Austrians, and of the troops of the Empire. This affair, the honour of which chiefly belonged to Zeithen's Hussars, cost the Austrians and Imperialists seven pieces of cannon, six colours, five covered waggons, with powder, and several baggage waggons, among which were those of Major General Kleist. The Prussians, also, took 32 officers, and 1100 private men, prisoners.

8. The following gentlemen were chosen directors of the East-India company: † William Barwell, † Fitz Williams Barrington, † Christopher Baron, H. Crabb Boulton, John Boyd, and Christopher Burrow, Esqrs. † Sir James Creed, Knt. Charles Butts, John Dorrien, Charles Gough, John Harrison, † Samuel Harrison, Frederick Pigou, Giles Rooke, Thomas Rous, Henry Savage, † Richard Steward, Richard Smith, Laurence Sullivan, † William Thornton, Timothy Tullie, Richard Warner, Thomas Waters, and Bouchier Walton, Esqrs. Those marked thus † were new ones.

The following gentlemen were chosen officers and directors of the Bank of England: Bartholomew Burton, Esq; governor—Robert March, Esq; deputy governor,—Samuel Beachcroft, Charles Boehm, Merrick Burrell, Matthew Claremont, William Cooper, Philip Delahaize, Robert Dingley, Esqrs. Sir Samuel Fludyer, Bart. William Hunt, Charles Palmer, John Sargent, Alexander Sheafe, James Sperling, John South, H. Thompson, John Wayland, Gustavus Brander, Daniel Booth, jun. John Cornwall, Peter Gaußen, James Haughton Langston, James Spilman, Thomas Whately, and Edmund Wilcox, Esqrs. directors.

Mr. Franco was married to the sister of Baron Aguilar.

9. Was held the anniversary feast of the Westminster hospital, when a considerable sum was collected for that charity.

Lady Pollington was brought to bed of a son.

Died, Mrs. Elizabeth Barrow, sister of Charles Barrow, Esq; member for Gloucester—The Rev. William Law, M. A. well known for his pious writings.

10. Letters arrived from Vice-Admiral Saunders, commander in chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, with advice, that the Favourite frigate, Capt. Pownall, had taken and sent

into Gibraltar, a French privateer, fitted out at Mahon, of 12 guns and 84 men.

His Majesty's sloop Albany arrived at Spithead, with a French frigate, called the Pheasant, of 16 carriage guns, (fourteen of which she had thrown over-board in the chase) and 125 men, which she took at ten in the morning, on the 7th.

Died, William Stevens, of Poplar, Esq; formerly an eminent druggist—John Osborne, Esq; late lord provost of Edinburgh.

11. Orders were issued, by the lord chamberlain, for the court to go out of mourning, for his late Majesty, on Sunday the 19th inst.

Thirty houses were consumed by fire, at St. Catharine's, near the Tower.

The King was pleased to fill up eleven of the vacant stalls, at Westminster, of the most honourable order of the Bath, by conferring the honour of knighthood, of that order, on the Right Hon. Lord Carysfort, the Hon. Lieutenant General Yorke, Sir James Gray, Bart. Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, Bart. Sir John Gibbons, Bart. Admiral George Pococke, Major General Jeffery Amherst, Major General John Griffin Griffin, Francis Blake Delaval, Charles Frederick, and George Warren, Esqrs.

John, Earl of Portsmouth, was appointed governor and captain of the Isle of Wight, and of Carisbrooke Castle, in the said island---Thomas Gore, Esq; commissary-general of all his Majesty's forces---William de Grey, Esq; comptroller of the first fruits and tenths of the clergy---William Jones, Esq; comptroller-general of the customs and salt duties in Scotland.

12. Colonel John Campbell was married to Miss Lewis.

13. His Majesty's ship the *Æolus*, commanded by Capt. John Elliott, arrived at Spithead, with the *Le Carnival*, a French privateer, of four carriage and ten swivel guns, and 64 men, which she took, March 23.

Died, Thomas Wallis, of Sun Hill, Esq;---Hon. Capt. Bateman, equerry to the Princess Amelia.

14. The Right Hon. the Marquis of Granby arrived in town, from the Allied army.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Sutherland was married to Miss Maxwell---Right Hon. the Earl of Harborough, to Miss Hill.

The Rev. Samuel Squire, D. D. Dean of Bristol, was advanced to the bishoprick of St. David's---George Secker, M. A. to be a canon or prebend of Canterbury.

The following governors, and other officers, are continued in their respective employments in America, viz. Leeward Islands, George Thomas, Esq; chief governor; Gilbert Fleming, Esq; lieutenant general of the said islands, and lieutenant governor of St. Christopher's

pher's---Lord Hawley, lieutenant governor of Antigua---Ralph Payne, Esq; chief justice of St. Christopher's---Thomas Warner, Esq; attorney general of the Leeward Islands---Jamaica, Henry Moore, Esq; lieutenant governor---South Carolina, William Bull, Esq; lieutenant governor---David Greene, Esq; attorney general---Georgia, William Grover, Esq; chief justice---William Clifton, Esq; attorney general, James Habersham, Esq; secretary---Nova-Scotia, Jonathan Belcher, Esq; chief justice---New York, John Taber Kempe, Esq; attorney general---New Jersey, Christopher Coates, Esq; secretary---Guadalupe, William Burke, Esq; secretary and register.

The following gentlemen are appointed new governors and officers, in his Majesty's plantations in America, viz. New-York, Hon. Robert Monckton, governor; Cadwallader Colden, Esq; lieutenant governor; Benjamin Pratt, Esq; chief justice---South Carolina, Thomas Boone, Esq; governor; Charles Skinner, Esq; chief justice---Nova Scotia, Henry Ellis, Esq; governor; Jonathan Belcher, Esq; lieutenant governor---Georgia, James Wright, Esq; governor---New Jersey, Josiah Hardy, Esq; governor---Nevis, James Johnston, Esq; lieutenant governor---Leeward Islands, Thomas Cottle, Esq; solicitor general---North Carolina, Thomas Falkner, Esq; secretary and clerk of the crown---Robert Jones, jun. Esq; attorney general.

His Grace, Thomas Duke of Leeds, was appointed warden, and chief justice in eyre, of all his Majesty's forests, parks, chaces, and warrens, beyond Trent---John, Earl of Breadalbane, warden and chief justice in eyre, of all his Majesty's forests, chaces, parks, and warrens, on this side Trent.

Sir Charles Asgill, Knt. alderman of the city of London, was created a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain.

15. Baron Wittorff, envoy extraordinary from the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, had his audience of leave of his Majesty.

Died, the Most Noble Archibald Campbell, Duke of Argyle, Marquis of Lorn, Earl of Isla, &c. &c. aged 79. He was succeeded in his titles of Duke of Argyle, &c. by Lieutenant-General John Campbell, and also in a large estate---William Oldys, Esq; norroy king at arms.

17. Advice was received that his Majesty's ship the Tweed had taken, March 15, the *Hardi*, a privateer of Bayonne, of 10 guns and 125 men, and carried her into Lisbon. Also, that the *Blonde*, Capt. Kennedy, had taken a large vessel of 400 tons burden, with 18 carriage guns, and 75 men, bound from Bourdeaux, to St. Domingo. Likewise, that the *Terpsichore*, commanded by Sir Thomas Adams, Bart. had taken a small lug-sail privateer, called the *Bionbroyon*, of one carriage gun, 12 swivels, and 35 men.

Francis Hayes, a notorious Sodomite and ravisher of female infants, was executed at Kennington common.

Died, the Right Rev. Dr. Benjamin Hoadley, Lord Bishop of Winchester, a friend to liberty, both ecclesiastical and civil, and the rights of mankind, in a very advanced age.

18. The King was pleased to grant, to John, Earl of Ashburnham, the office of ranger and keeper of St. James's park—to George, Earl of Cardigan, the office of constable of the castle of Windsor, and lieutenant of the said castle---to Evan Vaughan, Esq; the office of constable of Harleigh-Castle, in North-Wales---to Sir James Murray, Bart. the office of receiver-general of the customs in Scotland---to Stephen Penny, Esq; the office of comptroller of the duties of excise in Scotland.

The King was pleased to promote the following majors general to be lieutenants general of his Majesty's forces. John Parsons, Lord Robert Bertie, John Adlercron, Philip Honeywood, Thomas Dunbar—To promote the following lords and gentlemen (colonels) to the rank of major-general. William Skinner, Edward Whitmore, Robert Monckton, John Henry Bastide, Edward Sandford, Theodore Dury, Alexander Lord Lindores, John Parker, John Lambton, Charles Colvil, Sharrington Talbot, John Parflow, William Petitot, William Brown, John Boscawen, Thomas Gage, George Townshend, Lord Frederick Cavendish, John West, Duke of Richmond, Earl of Pembroke.

20. Thomas Davis was executed at Tyburn, pursuant to his sentence, for forgery.

21. A large magazine, which the French had collected, at Wesel upon the Rhine, took fire, by which, 1,250,000 rations were consumed. The flames communicating with the boats upon the River, 60 of them were either burnt or sunk. The loss was computed at two millions of livres, and 33 soldiers of the regiment of Normandy perished in the flames.

Whitehall. Sunday morning, the 19th inst. arrived, Capt. Ellis, of the Escorte, and Captain Rook, aid de camp to Major-General Hodgson, with letters from Commodore Keppel, and Gen. Hodgson, to the Right Hon. Mr. Secretary Pitt, of the 12th and 13th instant; which gave an account, that on the 8th they had attempted to land part of the troops under General Hodgson's command at Locmaria bay, but that it had been thought proper to desist from that attack. Further accounts are shortly expected.

Advice was received at the Admiralty-office, that his Majesty's ships, the Hero, Captain Fortescue, and the Venus, Captain Harrison, the 2d inst. in lat. 41. 30. N. and long. 11. 4. W. fell in with, and took, a French East-India ship, called the Bertin, pierced for 64 guns, mounting 28, and manned with 353 men, 93 of them soldiers, belonging

ing to the French East-India company, from Port L'Orient, bound to the Isle of France and Pondicherry, laden with ordnance, naval stores, and merchandize, and 24,000 dollars. The Venus also brought in to Plymouth, the Lion privateer of Bayonne, of six carriage-guns, 12 swivels, and 95 men, which she took the 6th inst. The Biddeford, Capt. William Howe, had taken the Augustine, French cutter privateer of eight carriage and six swivels-guns, and 61 men, on the 14th instant.

22. At the anniversary sermon, and feast, for the benefit of the small-pox hospitals, 750l. 17s. 9d. was collected for that useful charity.

Moorgate was sold for 166l. and Aldersgate, for 91l. to be pulled down and removed.

23. Lady Cathcart was brought to bed of a son—Lady of Lord Francis Seymour, of a daughter—Lady of the Conde de Fuentes, the Spanish ambassador, of a son.

24. His Majesty was pleased to name the Right Hon. Charles Wyndham, Earl of Egremont, the Right Hon. David, Lord Viscount Stormount, and the Hon. Lieut. General Sir Joseph Yorke, his ministers plenipotentiary, at the congress which is soon to be opened at Augsburgh—His Most Christian Majesty had made choice of the Count de Choiseul, and the King of Prussia had named Baron Plotho, and M. Haesler, for the same purpose.

25. Several houses were consumed by fire, in Glasshouse-street, Swallow-street, &c. in Piccadilly: five horses perished in the flames.

A grant passed the great seal, of a pension of 3000l. per annum, payable out of the exchequer, to the Right Hon. Arthur Onslow, late speaker of the house of commons, for his life and the life of George Onslow, Esq; his son, and the survivor of them.

Advice was received that his Majesty's ship Blonde, commanded by Capt. Kennedy, had, on the 20th past, taken a French privateer, of 12 carriage guns and 116 men, after a chase of six hours.

27. Thomas Gifford, Esq; was married to the Hon. Miss Petre, sister of Lord Petre.

Died, the Right Hon. the Countess of Finlater.

28. The court went into mourning for the late Duke of Burgundy.

The collection for the Middlesex hospital, at the annual sermon, and feast of that charity, amounted to near 400l.

Eleven dwelling houses, with barns, stables, &c. were consumed by fire, at Kineton, in Warwickshire.

29. At the anniversary sermon, and feast, of the London hospital, 1354l. 17s. was collected for that charity.

Died, Mr. Richard Cheslyn, proctor, in Doctor's Commons.

30. The Hon. Capt. Barrington, commander of his Majesty's ship Achilles, arrived with letters from Major Gen. Hodgson, and the Hon. Commodore Keppel, to the Right Hon. Mr. Secretary Pitt; advising, that his Majesty's troops landed on the 22d, at five, on the rocks near

Point

Point Locmaria, on the island of Belleisle. The loss, on the first attempt to land, at Port St. Andro, was about 500 men, killed, wounded and prisoners.

M A Y

1. A deserter was executed, on board the Warspite in Portsmouth harbour.

The Most Hon. John, Marquis of Granby, was sworn of the privy council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

Died, The Right Hon. the Countess of Errol—John Robertson, M. D. aged 70, author of several pieces.

2. Edward Winwood, convicted of negligently and carelessly causing the late fire in Swallow-street, refusing to pay the penalty of 100l. for the said offence, was committed to the house of correction, at Westminster, to hard labour, for 18 months.

A placard was affixed to the gate of Holyrood-house, Edinburgh, requiring William Alexander, taking upon himself the title of Earl of Stirling; Henry Borthwick, taking upon himself the title of Lord Borthwick; William Maclellan, taking upon himself the title of Lord Kircudbright; and George Rutherford, and David Dury, severally taking upon himself the title of Lord Rutherford; to attend the house of peers, by themselves, or other persons, properly authorized, on the second Monday of the first session of the next parliament, to shew, upon what authority, and what ground, they take upon themselves such titles respectively.

Dr. John Thomas, Bishop of Salisbury, was translated to the see of Winchester, vacant by the decease of the late Bishop Hoadley.

The King appointed the Hon. Henry Grenville to be his ambassador, to reside at the court of the Grand Signior.

3. A dreadful fire broke out at a biscuit baker's on Wapping-wall, which consumed that house, with between 30 and 40 others, and eight barges and lighters.

Died, Sir William Calvert, Knight, alderman of Portfoken ward, member in the last parliament for Old Sarum. He was lord mayor in 1749.

4. Advice was received, that his Majesty's ship the Milford, Capt. Robert Man, had taken the Fidelle brig, a French privateer, of four carriage and 17 swivel guns, and 45 men.

William Blackstone, Esq; member for Hindon, and Vinerian professor at Oxford, was married to Miss Clitherow.

5. The Hon. Thomas Harley was elected alderman of Portfoken ward, in the room of the late Sir William Calvert.

It was unanimously agreed, at a court of common council, to present the late speaker of the house of commons with the freedom of the city of London, in a gold box, of 100l. value.

6. Orders were issued for the court to go out of mourning, on the 10th, for the late Duke of Burgundy.

Was tried at Guildhall, a cause between Samuel Blackden, of Hallifax, in Nova-Scotia, plaintiff, and Captain Gambier, of his Majesty's ship Burford, defendant. The action was brought for damages the plaintiff sustained in Nova-Scotia, by the defendant's taking him by violence from his freehold there, burning his house, and detaining him, unjustly, on board the Burford, 125 days; when, after a hearing of three hours, a special jury of merchants gave the plaintiff 800l. damages, and costs of suit.

Right Hon. the Countess of Dartmouth was brought to bed of a son—Right Hon. Lady Middleton, of a son.

7. The collection at the rehearsal, and feast, of the sons of the clergy, amounted to 1078l. 15s. 3d. and Sampson Gideon, Esq; bestow'd 100l. on that corporation.

Thomas Potter, Esq; was married to Miss Grove—Robert Cotton Trefusis, Esq; to the Hon. Miss Ann St. John, sister of Lord St. John.

8. Ended the sessions at the Old Bailey, when John Brett, for forgery, David Morgan, William Dupuy, and Joseph Walley, for highway-robberies; Samuel Glascow, for horse-stealing, Charles Spruce, for robbing his master, and Thomas Andrews, for sodomy, received sentence of death: eleven were sentenced to transportation for seven years, two for 14 years, and three were branded.

9. A letter arrived from Vice-Admiral Saunders, dated at Gibraltar bay, April 6, 1761, with an account, that his Majesty's ship Isis fell in with the Oriflame, French man of war, of 40 guns mounted, 26 of 12, and 14 of 18 pounders, and upwards of 370 men, on the first of April, off Cape Tres Forcas, and after a running-fight of some hours, took her, and arrived with her in that bay. The Isis had only four men killed; but her commander, Capt. Wheeler, was unfortunately one of the number, being killed at the beginning of the engagement. She had nine wounded, two of them badly. Between 40 and 50 were killed and wounded on board the Oriflame. Lieutenant Cunningham, after the death of his captain, having behaved with great bravery, the admiral gave him an order to command the Oriflame.

Advice was received that his Majesty's ship Milford had taken, and carried into Kingroad, Bristol, a French privateer called the Admiral, of 12 four-pounders, and 16 swivels, and 65 men.

Died, Tilman Henckell, Esq; a South-sea director, of an apoplectic fit.

10. A duel was fought, at the Cardigan-head tavern, Charing-cross, between Capt. Jasper, of the navy, and a gentleman of Bristol; they decided the quarrel with pistols, sitting foot to foot, across a table. At the first discharge, the captain received a ball in his right breast, which went out at his shoulder, upon which he fell, declaring that the gentleman was not to blame, he having been the aggressor. However, he was secured, and the captain died the next day.

Died, Sir James Colebrooke, Bart. an eminent banker—Right Hon. Richard Edgecumbe, Lord Edgecumbe, succeeded in title and estate by his brother, Commodore George Edgecumbe, now Lord Edgecumbe.

12. Several houses were consumed by fire, at Hungerford in Berkshire.

Died, The Right Hon. John Petty, Earl of Shelburne, in Ireland, and Baron of Chipping Wycombe, in England; succeeded in title and estate by his son, Viscount Fitzmaurice, now Earl of Shelburne—The Lady of Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, knight of the bath, member for Middlesex.

Thomas Hesketh, of Rufford, in the county of Lancaster, Esq; was created a baronet of Great Britain.

15. The parliament was prorogued to Thursday the 2d day of July, and the convocations of Canterbury and York, to the 3d of the said month.

The lady of Sir Francis Gosling, Knt. alderman, was brought to bed of a son.

16. Advice came, that his Majesty's ship Biddeford, commanded by Capt. William Howe, had taken a French cutter privateer, called the Marquis of Berenghen, of eight carriage and six swivel guns, and 60 men—Also, that the Arethusa, Capt. Keeler, had taken another cutter privateer, called the Quimper, of eight carriage, and eight swivel guns, and 65 men.

Edward Lascelles, Esq; member for Northallerton, was married to Miss Ann Chaloner—Sir Henry Erskine, Bart. to Miss Jenny Wedderburn.

The King was pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Charles, Earl of Northampton, to be his ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the republic of Venice; and to fill up the vacant stall, at Westminster, of the most honourable order of the Bath, by conferring the honour of knighthood of that order on Charles Saunders, Esq; vice-admiral of the blue squadron, of his Majesty's fleet.

19. The Caisson, for the first pier of Black-Friars bridge, was launched, with great dexterity, and no damage.

The King was pleased to appoint four captains, five first, and 23 second lieutenants of marines.

Sir Henry Frankland, Bart. was appointed consul-general at Lisbon. Isaac Jamineau, Esq; consul at Naples. Stanhope Aspinwall, Esq; consul-general at Algiers. Joseph Popham, Esq; consul-general at Tetuan. Charles Gordon, Esq; consul-general at Tunis. Robert White, Esq; consul-general at Tripoli. Joseph Millar, Esq; consul at Barcelona. Burrington Goldsworthy, Esq; at Cadiz. Joseph Jordan, Esq; at Corunna, and John Sargent, Esq; at Zant.

20. Count Colombo, resident from Venice, had his audience of leave of his Majesty.

21. At the anniversary sermon and feast of the London lying-in hospital, 400l. 18s. was collected for that charity.

22. Died, the truly ingenious Thomas Simpson, F. R. S. master of the royal academy, at Woolwich.

24. The Lady of Mr. Secretary Pitt was delivered of a son.

25. The Hon. Francis Talbot was married to Lady Anne Bellasys.

26. The new knights of the bath were installed in Henry the VIIIth's Chapel, in Westminster-abbey, with the usual ceremonies.

The Countess of Ilchester was brought to bed of a son.

Died, the Hon. Henry Finch, brother of the Earl of Winchelsea, and member for Walton.

Thomas Camplin, L. L. D. was promoted to the archdeaconry of Bath.

27. Dupuy, Spruce, Walley and Brett, were executed at Tyburn, pursuant to their sentence. Morgan, was reprieved under the gallows, which had such an effect upon him, that he fainted several times, before and after being brought back to Newgate.

Died, Dr. Nesbitt, senior fellow of the college of physicians, F. R. S. and F. A. S. an eminent man-midwife—The Right Hon. the Countess of Rothes.

28. Dublin. Yesterday, the primate of all Ireland, Henry, Earl of Shannon, and the Right Hon. John Ponsonby, Esq; were sworn, in council, lords justices of this kingdom, in the absence of his excellency the Earl of Hallifax, lord lieutenant.

The East-India company received letters, from Bengal, dated Nov. 12. which gave an account, that Jaffier Aly Kawn, late Subah, had been deposed, and his son-in-law, Mir Mahmoud Cossim Aly Kawn, appointed Subah or Nabob of Bengal, Bahar, and Orixia, in his room. This revolution was principally brought about by the address of Mr. Vansittart, our president at Calcutta.

Died, the Right Hon. William, Earl of Home, Colonel of the 25th regiment of foot, a major-general, and governor of Gibraltar; one of the sixteen peers of Scotland—Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Percy, eldest daughter of the Earl of Northumberland.

29. Advice was received that Capt. Burdon, in his Majesty's ship Jamaica, had, on the 14th instant, taken a French privateer of eight guns and 61 men, and retaken the two Brothers of Irvine, bound to Oporto.

Died, James Randall, Esq; formerly an eminent Hamburgh merchant.

30. Died, the Right Hon. the Dowager Marchioness of Rockingham, mother of the present Marquis, and sister of the Earl of Winchelsea.

Right Hon. Dr. Robert Drummond, Bishop of St. Asaph, was translated to the see of Salisbury—Francis Ayscough, D. D. was promoted to the deanery of Bristol.

31. Died, Richard Frewin, M. D. Cambden professor of history, at Oxford. He left all his books to the Radcliffe library.

J U N E

1. Was decided a remarkable wager, between Mr. Shaftoe and Mr. Meynell, that a man rode 2900 miles in 29 days successively, which was performed, without much difficulty, by Mr. Woodcock.

Advice arrived, from Boston in New-England, that a most violent whirlwind rose, in the neighbourhood of Charles-Town, South-Carolina, on the 4th of May, at half after two P. M. It passed down Ashley river, and fell upon the shipping, in Rebellion-road, with such fury, and violence, as to threaten the destruction of the whole fleet. It ploughed Ashley river to the bottom, and laid the channel bare: this occasioned such a flux and reflux, as to float many boats, pettiaugers and even sloops and schooners, which were before lying dry, at a distance from the tide. When it was coming down Ashley river it made a noise like constant thunder; its diameter, at that time, was judged to be about 300 fathoms, and its height about 35 degrees: it was met at White Point by another gust, which came down Cooper's river, but was not equal to the other; but upon their meeting together, the froth and vapour seemed to be thrown up to the height of 40 degrees, while the clouds, which were driving in all directions, seemed to be precipitated, and whirled round, at the same time, with incredible velocity. Just after this it fell upon the shipping in the road; forty-five sail were there, five of which were sunk outright, and his Majesty's ship Dolphin, with 11 others, lost their masts, &c. In short, the damage done to the shipping is reckoned at 20,000l. sterling: but only four or five lives were lost. At land many houses, barns, plantations, &c. were destroyed, and many lives were lost, and much cattle perished.

2. The Caiffoon belonging to Black-Friars bridge was conveyed to its proper moorings, within the piles drove for that purpose.

William.

William-Henry Lyttelton, Esq; governor of Jamaica, brother of Lord Lyttelton, was married to Miss Mary M'Cartney.

3. Omar Effendi, ambassador from Algiers, had his first audience of his Majesty, to deliver his credentials.

Died, Mark Pringle, Esq; 30 years consul at Seville and St. Lucar.

4. Being his Majesty's birth-day, when he entered the 24th year of his age, it was celebrated at court, and in all parts of the united kingdoms and Ireland, by every demonstration of joy, that a loyal and grateful people were capable of.

5. It was unanimously resolved, at a court of common-council, to present the freedom of the city of London, in a gold box of 150 guineas value, to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, one of the rear-admirals of the blue squadron of his Majesty's fleet.

His Majesty reviewed the Bedfordshire militia in Hyde-Park.

An account was received, that, by a fire that happened on March 14, at the island of Goree, in Africa, the whole town, except three houses, was reduced to ashes.

6. The planet Venus passed over the Sun's disk, and her total immersion was 35 minutes 3 seconds after eight in the morning.

7. Died, Digby Dent, Esq; a commissioner of the navy.

8. Philip Joddrel, Esq; was married to Miss Elizabeth Gybbon.

9. Peter Roberts, Esq; was elected city remembrancer.

A considerable shock of an earthquake alarmed the inhabitants of Sherborne, Shaftesbury, and those 13 miles round them.

Mr. Dymoke, champion of England, was married to Miss Holmes; and William Harris, Esq; to Miss Dymoke, the champion's sister.

Died, David Montolieu, Baron de St. Hypolite, of the holy Roman empire, general of foot, aged 63.

11. Died, Mrs. Milles, one of the daughters of the late Archbishop Potter—Edward Seymour, of Woodlands, in Dorsetshire, Esq;

12. Died, the Right Hon. Lady Dowager Mansel—Right Hon. Margaret Countess Coningsby, eldest daughter of the late Earl Coningsby: the title and estate descended to her sister, Lady Frances Williams, relict of Sir Charles Hanbury Williams.

13. At eleven at night, the tower and park guns were fired, on occasion of the advice of the reduction of Belleisle.

A whale, about 44 feet long, ran ashore under the castle of Burnt-Island, in the firth of Edinburgh, where the country people, with forks, &c. soon killed it.

Died, Mr. Edward Nourse, principal surgeon to St. Bartholomew's hospital.

14. Whitehall. Last night Major Rooke and Capt. Barton arrived from Belleisle, with letters from General Hodgson and Commodore Keppel, to Mr. Secretary Pitt, containing advice, that the citadel of

Palais surrendered on the 7th to his Majesty's arms, and inclosing the articles of capitulation.—Officers killed, wounded, and prisoners, at Belleisle, to June 4, 1761. Killed, Capt. Sir William Peere Williams, Bart. Lieutenants, Stone, Whittle, and Morfon.—Wounded, Brigadiers, How and Defaguliers; Lieutenant-Colonel M'Kenzie; Major Nesbit; Captains, Paterfon, Faulkner, Muckle, Bell, Murry, and Carruthers; Lieutenants, Chute, Hutchinson, Ivers, Bromhead, Young, Kindersly, M'Kenzie, Haddon, Conway, and Hunt.—Prisoners, Major General Crauford; and Capt. Preston and Lieut. Brice, his aids de camp; Captains, Gordon and Cope; and Lieutenant Majoribanks.

15. Right Hon. Viscountess Spencer was brought to bed of a daughter.

Died, the lady of the Hon. Robert Trevor Hampden, joint postmaster-general.

16. Died, Samuel Lessingham, of Hackney, Esq; aged 77; he was some time treasurer of St. Thomas's hospital.

17. The lord-mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, waited on his Majesty with their address of congratulation upon the reduction of Belleisle.

Mr. Cleveland, secretary of the admiralty, received a letter from Capt. Edwards, of his Majesty's ship the Wager, advising their lordships, that he had been to demand satisfaction of the Dey of Algiers, for an act of piracy and an affront offered to his Majesty's flag, by the plundering the Mary, Sands, bound from Lancaster to Gambia, by one of the cruizers of that state, some time in January or February last. After a severe reprimand of the principals, the Dey found and restored 500 German crowns, two pieces of English silver, some wearing-apparel, and a few fire-arms.

18. Advice was received from Capt. King, of his Majesty's ship the Argo, that he had taken the Marshal Duke de Biron snow, a French privateer of 15 guns, six-pounders (pierced for 20), 12 swivels, and 109 men, on the 11th instant, after a chase of eight hours.

19. Thomas Wroughton, Esq; was appointed his Majesty's consul-general of all Russia—Nicholas Fenwicke, Esq; consul at Elsinour.

20. Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. member of parliament for Surry, was married to Miss Swymmer, relict of Anthony Langley Swymmer, Esq.

Died, the lady of William Melmoth, Esq;---Right Hon. Lady Mary Brudenell, second daughter of the Earl of Cardigan.

23. The first stone of the first pier of Black-Friars bridge was laid by Sir Robert Ladbroke, and a medal of his present Majesty, set into black marble, was laid by desire of Sir Francis Gosling, Knt. and alderman, with a proper inscription.

— Hunnam, Esq; was married to Miss Clara Villiers Pitt, sister of Mr. Secretary Pitt.

Dr. Richard Newcombe, bishop of Llandaff, was translated to the see of St. Asaph—George Smallridge, A. M. was presented to the rectory of Bothell, together with the rectory of Sheepwash, in Northumberland.

The Right Hon. George, Lord Edgcumbe, was appointed lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of Cornwall—Right Hon. Henry-Arthur, Earl of Powis, to be lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Montgomery—Right Hon. Other Lewis, Earl of Plymouth, to be lieutenant of the county of Glamorgan—Howell Gwynne, Esq; to be lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Radnor—George Rice, Esq; to be lieutenant of the county of Carmarthen—Sir Roger Mostyn, Bart. to be lieutenant of the county of Flint---His Grace, Charles, Duke of Queensberry, keeper of his Majesty's seal appointed by the treaty of Union to be kept and made use of in Scotland, in place of the great seal of Scotland, in the room of Archibald, Duke of Argyle, deceased—Charles, Lord Cathcart, to be constable, governor, and keeper of his Majesty's castle of Dunbarton---and Mr. John Hindman, minister of the gospel, his Majesty's almoner in Scotland---Mr. John Miller, advocate, was presented to the office of professor of the civil law, in the university of Glasgow, in the room of Mr. Hercules Lindsay, deceased;

24. Nathaniel Nash and John Cartwright, Esqrs. aldermen of London, were elected sheriffs, at Guildhall, for the ensuing year.

The price of beer (porter) was raised to three-pence half-penny per quart, by many publicans, at the instigation of their brewers, on account of the additional duty, but it soon fell again to three-pence, as they found their houses deserted by their customers, and that they had no legal right so to do.

25. The parliament was further prorogued to Thursday the 3d day of September.

Great damage was sustained near Kingston, in Surry, by a storm of thunder, lightning, and rain. The country about Harrow, in Middlesex, was laid under water; six deer were struck dead by the lightning in Bushy-park; and at Bourn in Lincolnshire, hail stones fell as big as pigeons eggs, and very great damage was done, as well as in many other parts of the kingdom.

The Earl of Powis was sworn of the privy-council.

Died, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Montague, daughter of the Earl of Sandwich, aged 14.

26. Died, Sir Henry Ibbetson, of Leeds, in Yorkshire, Bart. and was succeeded, in honour and estate, by his eldest son, now Sir James Ibbetson, Bart.

27. Ended the sessions at the Old-Bailey, which proved a maiden one. 21 were sentenced to transportation for seven years, three were branded, and one privately whipped. David Morgan, lately respited under the gallows, was ordered to be transported for life. Joseph Brice, Esq; was tried for the murder of Capt. Jasper, and was found guilty of manslaughter.

John, Lord Chedworth, took the oaths as lord-lieutenant of Gloucestershire, Gloucester, and Bristol; and the Earl of Orford, for Norfolk and Norwich.

29. Robert Lane, of Bramber-park, in Yorkshire, Esq; was married to the Hon. Miss Henley, daughter of the lord chancellor.

His Excellency M. Boreel, ambassador from the states-general, had a private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his credential letters.

The city road from Moorgate to Islington was opened for carriages, and the Doghouse-bar taken away.

30. The King was pleased to grant to John Hussey Delaval, of Ford, in the county of Northumberland, Esq; and to his lawful issue male, the dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great-Britain.

The Right Hon. the Marchioness of Kildare was delivered of a son.

J U L Y

2. Died, William Ockenden, Esq; member in two parliaments for Great-Marlow.

3. Advice was received at the admiralty-office, that his Majesty's ship Fowey, commanded by Capt. Tonyn, on the 23d past, took the Russian, of Bayonne, of six carriage and 16 swivel guns, with 46 men.

4. Died, Mr. Samuel Richardson, an eminent printer, aged 72. He was author of those celebrated pieces, Pamela, Clarissa, and Sir Charles Grandison.

His Majesty was pleased to signify his will and pleasure, that the following lords and others should be sworn of his Majesty's privy-council in the kingdom of Ireland, viz. George, archbishop of Armagh, primate and metropolitan of Ireland; John, Baron Bowes, chancellor of Ireland; Charles, archbishop of Dublin; Michael, archbishop of Cashel; John, archbishop of Tuam; William, duke of Devonshire; Marquis of Kildare; earls of Antrim, Clanricarde, Westmeath, Meath, Inchiquin, Montrath, Drogheda, Granard, Grandison, Bessborough, Blessington, Carrick, Hillsborough, Shannon, Lansborough, Belvedere, Charleville, Louth, Rothes, Abercorn, and Hertford. Viscounts, Fitz-William, Doneraile, Jocelyne, Loftus, Conyngham, Sudley and Farnham. Bishop of Meath. Lords, Kingston, Tyrrawley, Southwell, Milton, and Carysfort. Thomas Carter, Esq; secretary of state; Warden Flood, Esq; chief justice of the King's-bench; Richard Rigby, Esq; master of the rolls; Sir William York, Bart. chancellor of the exchequer;

quer; Edward Willes, Esq; chief baron of the exchequer; Sir Compton Domville, Bart. Sir Edward Walpole, knight of the bath; Edward Weston, Arthur Trevor, Hercules Langford Rowley, Henry Seymour Conway, St. George Caulfield, Anthony Malone, Nathaniel Clements, Charles Gardiner, Esqrs. Sir William Fownes, Bart. Benjamin Burton, William Henry Fortescue, Richard Aston, and William Gerard Hamilton, Esqrs.

6. The lady mayorefs was brought to bed of a son at the Mansion-house.

7. The lady of Boynton Langley, Esq; was brought to bed of a son and heir---The lady of Thomas Clifton, Esq; of a son.

Died, John Girle, Esq; late an eminent surgeon, who had fined for sberiff.

8. His Majesty, in council, was pleased to appoint Tuesday Sept. 22, next, for solemnizing his coronation, and to order a proclamation for a court of claims to sit on Tuesday July 21st instant.

At the court of St. James's, present the King's most excellent Majesty, in council, &c. &c. &c. His Majesty was pleased to declare that he had come to a resolution to demand in marriage the Princess Charlotte, of Mecklenburgh Strelitz.

The Earl of Egremont was sworn of the privy-council; and Lord Bateman took the oaths as lord-lieutenant of Herefordshire.

An house was consumed by fire in Long-lane, Southwark, and five houses in Manchester-buildings, Westminster.

10. M. Zuccato, resident from Venice, had a private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his credential letters.

Died, the Hon. Admiral Clinton, uncle to the Earl of Lincoln, and lately governor of New-York.

11. The King was pleased to constitute and appoint the most Hon. John, Marquis of Tweedale, to be his Majesty's justice-general of that part of the kingdom of Great-Britain, called Scotland, in the room of Archibald, Duke of Argyle, deceased.

12. Great damage was done in many places by a storm of thunder and lightning.

13. The heralds made proclamation of his Majesty's coronation, and the first meeting of the court of claims, at the usual places and with the accustomed ceremonies: afterwards, upon an invitation from the lord-mayor, the officers at arms dined with his lordship, at the Mansion-house, where they were most elegantly and politely entertained.

The lady of Harbord Harbord, Esq; member for Norwich, was brought to bed of a son.

14. The Right Hon. the Earl of Buckinghamshire was married to Miss Dury, with 10,000l. fortune.

15. Advice was received from Capt. Lobb, of his Majesty's sloop the Swan, that he, on the 11th instant, took La Fleur privateer of Dunkirk, of two guns and 20 men, on the coast of Holland.

The Right Hon. the Lord-Mayor, six aldermen and twelve commoners, attended by a committee of the grocers company, waited on his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to present him with the freedom of that company and the city, in gold boxes of one hundred guineas value each, and were very graciously and kindly received.

16. The Duke of Newcastle took the oaths, as lord-lieutenant of Middlesex, Westminster, Nottinghamshire, town and county of Nottingham, and county of Suffolk.

17. Advice was received that General Luckner had a very hot skirmish with the enemy on the 13th. He marched that morning early to Salme, where the Count de Chabot was incamped, with three regiments of dragoons, a regiment of hussars, the volunteers of Flanders, and two regiments of foot, on this side the Lippe. This body he attacked so vigorously and successfully, that M. Chabot repassed the river in great confusion. Luckner took 150 prisoners, among whom, two captains of horse, and above 200 horses. Also, that the Captains Kempen and Engel were detached on the 14th towards Cassel, with 200 horse, in order to destroy the French convoys of provisions, in which they succeeded. They also took from the enemy 700 horses and spoilt them 200 more.

Died, Thomas Pitt, Esq; member for Sarum, elder brother of Mr. secretary Pitt---The Right Rev. Dr. Thomas Sherlock, Lord Bishop of London, aged upwards of 80.

19. Nineteen corn-stacks were consumed by fire at Fishick-Moor, near Berwick.

20. In one of the many skirmishes that happened between the Allied and French armies, the young and brave Prince Henry of Brunswick was dangerously wounded, of which he died on the 9th of next month.

Arrived the Hon. Capt. Monckton from India, with a letter from Col. Coote to the Right Hon. Mr. Secretary Pitt, wherein he advises that minister (after giving him a detail of the operations of the army and fleet, before the place, from Oct. 15 to Jan. 16), of the surrender of the city of Pondicherry, the principal settlement of the French in the East-Indies. A return of the garrison, made prisoners of war, and of the cannon and military stores taken in the fort, were subjoined to the letter. Rear Admiral Stevens's letter to the lords of the admiralty, moreover, brought the melancholy news, that on Jan. 1. his Majesty's ships Duke of Aquitaine and Sunderland had foundered in a hard gale of wind, and most of their crews perished. The Newcastle and Queenborough, with the Protector fire-ship, were drove ashore and lost, a little to the southward of Ariancoupan, but the people were saved, as also the ordnance, and most of the stores and provisions. Several more ships

ships were damaged by this dreadful storm, but soon refitted for service, and returned to the blockade of Pondicherry, which surrendered on the 16th of January.

The Princess San Severino, wife of the Neapolitan envoy, was brought to bed of a daughter.

21. Capt. Douglas arrived with dispatches from Lord Rollo, to Mr. Secretary Pitt, informing that he attack'd the island of Dominique, and carried it, by assault, on the 6th of June. The letter from Commodore Sir James Douglas, to Mr. Cleveland, secretary of the admiralty, was much of the same import, and testified the perfect harmony of the navy and army on this service.

The inhabitants of Whitby, Plymouth, Penzance, and Carrick, in Ireland, were surpris'd with the extraordinary fluxes and refluxes of the sea, and uncommon agitations of the waters, in their neighbourhoods.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Coventry was married to the Hon. Miss St. John, sister of Lord Bolingbroke.

The Lady of Charles Northey, Esq; was brought to bed of a son.

Died, aged 67, his Grace, Archibald Douglas, Duke of Douglas, &c. &c.

22. Arrived, Major Wedderburn, from Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, who brought his Majesty the joyful tidings, that his army had gained a signal advantage over the French army, on the 16th instant, at Kirk-Denckern, or Fellingshausen.

23. The Hon. Colonel Fitzroy brought the particulars of the glorious victory obtained at Kirk-Denckern. The loss of the French, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, was computed at 5000 men; and nine pieces of cannon, and six pair of colours were taken.

His Majesty's ships Foudroyant, Lancaster, and Emerald, arrived in the Downs, from the Leeward Islands, with about 170 merchant-ships under their convoy. This fleet brought above 10,000 letters, and 200 passengers.

The Hon. Andrew Archer, only son of Lord Archer, was married to Miss West, eldest daughter of Mr. West, member for St. Alban's.

25. Advice arrived at the admiralty, that Capt. Henry Scott, in the Badger sloop, on the 17th inst. off Holy-Island, took the Loup, a Dunkirk privateer, of 12 carriage and eight swivel guns, and 70 men, with five ransomers on board, and had brought her into Yarmouth roads.

A brewhouse, malthouse, with several hundred bushels of malt, were consumed by fire, at Great Malvern, in Worcestershire.

The Countess of Elgin and Kincardine was brought to bed of a daughter—Lady Sinclair, of Invercauld, near Edinburgh, of a son and heir.

26. A prayer of thanksgiving was added to the morning and evening services, by his Majesty's order, for our late successes.

Six pair of French colours, taken in Germany, were landed at Whitehall, and deposited in the guard-room at St. James's.

Died, the Right Hon. Sir John Denny Vesey, Lord Knapton, of the kingdom of Ireland. He was succeeded in honours and estate by his only son, Thomas, now Lord Knapton.

27. Two Sodomites were executed, on board the Princess Royal, at the Nore.

Admiral Durell was married to Mrs. Taylor, relict of Capt. Taylor, lately lost in the Ramillies.

28. Letters arrived from Rear-Admiral Holmes, commander in chief of his Majesty's ships at Jamaica, giving an account that, on the morning of the 13th of June, the Hampshire and Centaur had taken the St. Anne, French ship of war, about a league to the northward of Donna Maria Bay. She was a very fine ship, constructed for 64 guns, and had on board 6 twenty-four-pounders, 26 twelve-pounders, and 8 eight-pounders, with 389 men; was commanded by M. Aguilon; and was carrying home a cargo of indigo, coffee, and sugar, to the value of one million of French livres.

The lord mayor, recorder, &c. of York, waited on his Royal Highness the Duke of York, at Scarborough, with their compliments, &c.

A person at Leeds, in Yorkshire, rode his common hackney, from thence to Hull, and back again, which is 130 miles, in 19 hours and 22 minutes. He was allowed 20 hours.

29. A proclamation was issued for recalling and prohibiting seamen from serving foreign princes and states; for giving encouragement to seamen and able-bodied landmen to enter themselves on board his Majesty's ships of war; and for granting rewards for discovering such seamen as should conceal themselves.

A dreadful storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, happened, at Sowerby, near Hallifax, in Yorkshire, where the lightning scorched several sheep to death, and did other damage.

30. A farm-house, barns, stables, &c. were consumed by fire, at Somerton, near Long Melford in Suffolk.

A return was published, of the killed and wounded, of the troops employed in the expedition to Belleisle, from April 8, the day of the first attempt of landing, to the 7th of June, the day of the capitulation, viz. 13 officers, nine serjeants, two drummers, and 260 rank and file killed; 21 officers, 21 serjeants, six drummers, and 453 rank and file wounded—Shells expended—13 inch 646, 10 inch 1407, 8½ inch 2792, 5½ inch 2877, 4½ inch 4210—Total 11932—Carcafes, 13 inch 5, 10 inch 17, 8½ inch 3. Total 25—Cannon shot. 32 pounders

5067, 24 pounders 7850, 12 pounders 2210, six pounders 406. Total 15533. Powder expended 1507 barrels.

His Majesty was pleased to appoint the Right Hon. George, Lord Anson, vice-admiral of Great-Britain, and lieutenant of the admiralty thereof, to be admiral and commander in chief of his Majesty's fleet.

31. Mr. Shewell, was elected a bridge-master of the city of London, by a majority of 288, against Mr. Young.

Advice arrived, that at Rochester, Barrington, and other towns, in New Hampshire, North-America, the woods took fire, with lightning, or otherwise, about the 16th of July; that the flames spread 60 or 70 miles, and destroyed saw-mills, dwelling-houses, barns, &c. &c. in its destructive progress.

AUGUST

1. The Hon. Henry Hobart, brother of the Earl of Bucks, was married to Miss Bristow, eldest daughter of John Bristow, Esq; member for Arundel.

Lord Harcourt set out for Strelitz, to bring over the intended Queen, with a grand retinue.

3. Near 100,000*l*. in cash came to the Bank, from Jamaica, on account of the merchants of London.

4. The directors of the East-India company received dispatches, over land, from the president and council of Bombay, giving an account of the surrender of Mithie, on the 10th of February last, with all its dependencies on the coast of Malabar, to Thomas Hodges, Esq; commander at Tillicherry, and Hector Monro, Esq; commander of the King's and company's troops on that expedition.

By a list of the loss of the Allied army, in killed, wounded, and prisoners of war, at the battle of Fellingshausen, or Kirch-Denckern, on the 16th ult. it appeared, that 309 rank and file were killed, 995 wounded, 192 were prisoners; 30 artillery horses were killed, and three pieces of cannon taken. English officers killed, Lieutenant Colonel Cook, Major Campbell, Lieutenants Lillewood, Ross, Grant. Wounded, Major Macnab, Capt. Campbell, Capt. Frazier, Captain Townshend, Lieutenants Verchild, Mercer, Arthur, Fenwick, Campbell, and Mackintosh. Prisoners, Ensign Ward, Lieutenants Wood, Ferguson, and Gordon.

The Hon. Joseph Yorke, minister plenipotentiary to the States General, was appointed ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the said States General.

5. Husslein-

5. Hussein-Bey, ambassador from Tripoly, had an audience of leave of his Majesty, to deliver his new credential letters.

Happened, a violent storm of thunder, hail, &c. at Bennefield, in Northamptonshire, which did much damage.

6. The Right Hon. Lord Edgumbe was married to Miss Gilbert, daughter of the Archbishop of York.

7. The navigation from Lynn to Northampton was opened, with great rejoicings.

The lady of the Hon. Colonel Fitzroy was brought to bed of a son.

8. Lord Anson, with a fleet under his command, set sail for Germany to bring over the Princess of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, the intended Queen.

The lady of the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Cholmondeley was brought to bed of a daughter.

9. Two hundred prisoners in the Savoy mutinied, and many were wounded before they were quelled.

Died, the Most Rev. Dr. John Gilbert, Lord Archbishop of York, &c. &c.

11. Died, Sir Simeon Stuart. Bart. and was succeeded in title and estate by his son, now Sir Simeon Stuart, Bart.

13. The Earl of Hyndford was unanimously chosen one of the 16 peers for Scotland, in the room of William, Earl of Home, deceased.

14. A violent storm did considerable damage, at Broadway, in Worcestershire.

A very smart shock of an earthquake was felt in the island of Guernsey.

15. Advice arrived from Commodore Keppel, that the fortifications of the island of Aix had been completely destroyed, by the indefatigable pains and skill of Captain Chaplain, of the Furnace bomb. Inclosed was a letter from Sir Thomas Stanhope, to the commodore, and another from Capt. Parker, of the Buckingham, to Sir Thomas Stanhope, containing an account of the defeat of the enemy's six large prames, in Aix road.

Captain Elphinston, of the Richmond, sent an account that he had taken, on the coast of Normandy, a French privateer called le Faucheur, of six carriage and eight swivel guns, and 40 men, with one ransomer on board.

Died, the Right Hon. the Marquis of Carmarthen, eldest son of the Duke of Leeds, aged 14.

16. Died, William Tempest, of Cranbrook, in Kent, Esq; a barrister at law, in a very advanced age.

17. The King was pleased to appoint the Hon. Thomas Robinson, Esq; to be his Majesty's secretary, at the congress, which is intended to be held at the imperial city of Augsburgh.

18. The

18. The corporation of Scarborough presented their freedom to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, inclosed in a gold box of 100 guineas value.

Advice was received from Germany, that General Luckner and Colonel Freytag had attacked a large body of the enemy's horse and foot, on the high road leading to Eimbeck, totally routed them, and took between 3 and 400 prisoners. In another subsequent action, Luckner's corps took two pair of colours of the regiment of Jenner, 30 officers, and 400 men prisoners, and 400 horses: and the Brunswick hussars took Brigadier Jenner, 11 captains, 22 subalterns, and 250 soldiers, Swiss dragoons and hussars, with one pair of colours, and 63 horses. The French were commanded in chief by M. Belfunce, and it was not known which way he had retreated with the remainder of his corps.

20. His Royal Highness the Duke of York, being at York, received the freedom of that city in a gold box of 100 guineas value.

By advice from Sir Charles Saunders, at Gibraltar, Capt. Proby, of the Thunderer, being on a cruize, with the Modeste, Thetis, and Favourite sloop, off Cadiz, had fallen in with the Achilles and Buffon, french ships of war, and brought them into Gibraltar bay. The engagement happened on the 17th of July, and the Achilles struck, after an action of half an hour, Cadiz then distant 19 leagues. The Thetis came up with the Buffon, about seven the same morning. They engaged also about half an hour, when the Modeste coming up and firing some guns, the Buffon struck. The Thunderer was much damaged in her masts, yards, sails, and rigging, had 17 men killed in the action, and 113 wounded, 17 of which are since dead. The Thetis also suffered in her masts, rigging, &c. but had not one man killed or wounded. The second and third lieutenant of the Thunderer were wounded, and Captain Proby received a wound in his right hand.

21. It was resolved, at a court of common council, that the gowns of the common council men be of silk, of mazarine blue, and furred on the sleeves.

Thomas Andrews, under sentence of death, for Sodomy, received his Majesty's most gracious pardon.

The Princess of Brazil was safely delivered of a prince, to the great joy of the whole Portuguese nation.

22. His Royal Highness the Duke of York arrived at St. James's, in perfect health, from his late tour into the north, &c.

The Rev. Dr. John Ewer, was promoted to the bishoprick of Llandaff.

The King was graciously pleased to restore Thomas Fowke, Esq; to his former rank and precedence of lieutenant general in his Majesty's army, and to appoint him a major general, on the Irish establishment, in the room of Major General Douglas, employed in
Germany

Germany—to appoint Major General Barrington, to be a major general on the Irish establishment, in the room of Sir John Cope, deceased.

23. A great disturbance happened, at March, in the Isle of Ely, between the farmers and Irish haymakers, the latter insisting on 4s. a day for their labour. Some of the ringleaders were secured by the farmers after a smart and bloody skirmish.

Henry Cornwall Legh, of High-Legh, in Cheshire, Esq; was married to Miss Hopkinson, with a fortune of 10,000l.

24. The Lady of Joseph Mawbey, Esq; member for Southwark, was brought to bed of a daughter.

25. Advice was received, that Captain Ogle, in his Majesty's ship Aquilon, had taken, on the 7th instant, 250 leagues to the westward of Cape Finisterre, the Subtile, a French frigate, belonging to the East-India company, of 16 guns, and 84 men, from Isle Maurice.

27. A letter arrived from Sir Piercy Brett, commander in chief in the Downs, with an account, that Lieutenant M'Bride, of the Grace armed cutter, had, with four boats manned and armed, boarded and taken possession of a dogger privateer, in the road of Dunkirk, without the loss of a man, and only two wounded. Mr. M'Bride shot the lieutenant of the privateer through the head, with a musket, as he was pointing a gun into the boat, and one common man was killed, and five wounded. This gallant action was performed within half gun-shot of a fort on the east side of the harbour, which did not fire at them. When the prisoners were secured, they cut the cables and sailed out of the road.

An account arrived, that the Russians had got before Breslau, and had begun to throw some haubitzers into that town, with an intention to set the magazines on fire; but that Lieut. Gen. Taubenein, commandant of Breslau, being joined by a body of troops, led by General Knobloch to his assistance, marched out of the city, and forced the Russians to retire from their batteries, and to decamp from before the place with considerable loss on their side; that General Romanzow was preparing to begin his operations before Colberg; and that the Swedes had entered the Prussian territories, in the Western Pomerania, and several skirmishes had happened between them and the Prussian troops.

Died, Mr Deputy Samuel Ballard, an eminent bookseller, in Little Britain, aged 85—Mrs. Smith, wife of the Bishop of Down and Connor.

28. Mr. Garstin, one of the King's messengers, arrived from Strelitz, being sent by the Earl of Harcourt, with a treaty of marriage between his Majesty and the Princess Charlotte, of Mecklenburgh-Strelitz, which was concluded and signed on the 15th inst. with M. Zesterfleth, privy councillor, and first marshal of the court of the Duke of Mecklenburgh-

burgh-Strelitz, appointed and authorised thereto by his Most Serene Highness.

The parliament was farther prorogued to Thursday the 8th of October; and the convocation to Tuesday the 9th of October.

One Daniels, a box-maker, in Hare-court, Aldersgate-street, was committed to Newgate, for the murder of his wife, by throwing her out of a two-pair-of-stairs window, and stabbing her.

The lady of the Right Hon. James Brudenell was brought to bed of a son.

29. An account arrived from Captain Martin, that in his passage to Jamaica, in his Majesty's ship *Danaë*, with the fleet of merchant ships under his convoy, for that island, on April 21, he took a French snow, called the *Pomona*, of 250 tons burthen, eight guns, and 45 men; he could have taken another French vessel, but, had he pursued her, was apprehensive of losing his convoy.

30. A letter from Salonica, the capital of Macedon, in Greece, described the wretched situation of that country, during the last two years. A plague had carried off near 200,000 souls, and seven successive earthquakes had overthrown most of the cities in that province; the capital was reduced to a heap of rubbish; the plains, once so famous, were become a desert. The inhabitants had deserted their dwellings, nor would any one return to bury his friend or relation. On April 8, last, the miserable people were terrified beyond description, at the sight of an extraordinary phenomenon; the heavens, after sun-set, appeared as if all on fire, and a suffocating smell, of brimstone and bitumen, was felt, which they thought portended the general conflagration; but about midnight, the whole vanished, with the most dreadful claps of thunder.

Died, Miss Asgill, eldest daughter of Sir Charles Asgill, knight and alderman—The Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Stafford, lady of Lord Farnham—Lady Stephenson, wife of Sir William Stephenson, Knt. and alderman—Miss Mary Abercrombie, daughter of Gen. Abercrombie.

Died, Perry Mayne, Esq; formerly admiral of the red, and president of the court martial on the trials of the Admirals Matthews and Leftock—Captain Talbot, commodore of the Royal Family privateers, in the late war.

31. Notice was given from the lord chamberlain's office, that there would be a drawing-room at St. James's, but that no person would be presented on the night of his Majesty's wedding.

Died, the lady of Wellbore Ellis, Esq; who was the only daughter of the Right Hon. Sir William Stanhope, knight of the bath.

S E P T E M B E R

1. Advice arrived, that the hereditary Prince of Brunswick had, at the close of the last month, attacked and taken the town of Dorsten, made

made the first battalion of Vierfet's regiment, which garrisoned it, prisoners, and demolished the French ovens and magazines in that place.

2. At the feast of the sons of the clergy, at Bristol, the collection for that charity amounted to 138l. 10s. 2d.

The lady of Merrick Burrel, Esq; was brought to bed of a daughter—Right Hon. Lady Farnham, of a son.

3. Advice was received from Sir Charles Saunders, that Captain Napier, of the Cygnet frigate, had taken and brought into Gibraltar, a French privateer, of 18 carriage guns and 135 men; and that the Favourite sloop had taken a small privateer sloop 20 leagues westward of Cadiz.

The Diligence sloop took a small French privateer, and carried her into Plymouth; and the Aquilon had taken the Aurora privateer, of 10 guns and 75 men, belonging to Rochelle.

3. Lady Armytage was brought to bed of a son and heir.

4. An account arrived that Lieutenant Barkley, commanding the Fly, armed cutter, took on the 14th ult. the Hazard privateer, of Dunkirk, of six swivel guns, and 15 men. On the 29th he drove on shore, and destroyed, the Maria Theresa privateer, of six swivel guns and 17 men.

Captain Faulkner, of the Bellona, of 74 guns, sent advice from Lisbon, to the admiralty, that on the 14th ult. he saw three sail in the S. W. quarter, Cape Finisterre bearing N. E. & E. distant 10 leagues. He immediately gave chase, and continued it all night. At five A. M. he got almost up with the chase, and found them to be a large ship and two frigates. At six the Brilliant, Captain Logie, which was in company with the Bellona, began to engage with one of the frigates, and soon after with the other also. Twenty-five minutes after six, the Bellona came along side the large ship, and began to engage as near as possible. At 34 minutes after six, the Bellona's mizen-mast went away by the enemy's shot, and at 45 minutes after six, the enemy's mizen-mast went over the side. At four minutes after seven the large ship struck, and proved the Le Courageux, of 74 guns, commanded by M. Dugue L'Ambert, and had on board 700 men, from St. Domingo. At half past seven, the French frigates bore away, and neither the Bellona, or Brilliant, were in a condition to pursue them. The Bellona lost in the action six men killed, and had 28 wounded. The enemy had 240 slain, and 110 wounded. The Brilliant had 5 men killed, and 16 wounded. Captain Faulkner had heard since, that the two frigates were the Malicieux, and the Hermione, of 32 guns each.

The Right Hon. James Stuart Mackenzie was sworn of the privy council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

5. The establishment for the household of the future Queen was ordered as follows: chamberlain, Duke of Manchester—vice-chamberlain,

lain, Lord Cantalupe—mistress of the robes, Dutchess of Ancafter—ladies of the bedchamber, Dutchess of Hamilton, Countesses of Effingham, Northumberland, and Egremont; Viscountesses Weymouth and Bolingbroke—maids of honour, Miss Bishop, Wrottesley, Beauclerc, Keck, Meddowes, and Tryon—bedchamber-women, Mrs. Dashwood, Tracy, Herbert, Brudenel, Boughton, and Bludworth—sempstresses and laundresses, Mrs. Chetwynd—gentlemen ushers of the privy chamber, Sir James Calder, Mess. Stanhope and Boyle—gentlemen ushers daily waiters, Mess. Allen, Jenkinson, and Molyneux—gentlemen ushers quarterly waiters, Captain Robinson, Mess. Hubert and Caulsland—physicians, Dr. Letherland, and Dr. Akenfide—physician to the household, Dr. Pringle—surgeon, Mr. Pennel Hawkins—surgeon to the household, Mr. Thomas Gataker—apothecary, Mr. Brand—apothecry to the household, Mr. John Devaynes—pages of the back-stairs, Mess. Nicholai, C. apman, White, and Weybrow—pages of the presence, Mess. Valatin and Sutherland—necessary woman to private apartments, Mrs. Moore—ditto to the public apartments, Mrs. Coggshead—treasurer, Andrew Stone, Esq;—secretary, David Græhne, Esq;—comptroller, Hon. Sewallis Shirley—attorney-general, Mr. Hufsey—sollicitor-general, Mr. De Gray—master of the horse, Earl Harcourt—equeries, Lieutenant Colonel Montgomery, Captain Harcourt, Mr. John Schutz—pages of honour, Mess. Fitzpatrick and Byne—a clerk of the stables, bottleman, five coachmen, eight footmen, and three for the master of the horse. Two grooms, four chairmen, five postilions and five helpers.

6. Lady Elizabeth Dawkins was brought to bed of a daughter—the countess of Lauderdale of a son.

Died, James Postlethwayt, Esq; one of the chief clerks of the treasury—Right Hon. Donald Mackay, Lord Rea, of North Britain, succeeded in honour and patrimony by his eldest son, George, now Lord Rea—William Hulfe, Esq; brother of the late Sir Richard Hulfe.

7. Two houses were consumed by fire, at Fordingbridge, Hants.

Sir James Lowther, Bart. was married to Lady Mary Stuart, eldest daughter of the Earl of Bute.

8. Advice arrived, that Captain Henry Martin, of his Majesty's ship Danaë, on the 4th inst. in the morning, about 35 leagues, W. S. W. from Scilly, gave chase to, and took, the Colibry, a French Dunkirk privateer, of 16 guns and 110 men, with three ransomers on board.

M. de Mello, envoy extraordinary from the King of Portugal, had a private audience of his Majesty, to notify the birth of a Prince of Beyra. (*See Aug. 19*)

Advice arrived, from Charles-Town, South-Carolina, that Colonel Grant, commander in chief of the troops destined to march against the Cherokee

Cherokee Indians, had met with very great success in his expedition; all their towns, amounting to 15 in number, besides many little villages and scattered houses, were burnt, upwards of 1400 acres of corn entirely destroyed, and near 5000 Cherokees, men, women, and children, were driven to the mountains to starve. Total of killed on this expedition, one subaltern, one serjeant, and nine private—four subalterns, one drummer, 47 private, wounded—The officers killed and wounded were, Ensign Monro, killed—Lieutenants, Barber and Terry; Ensigns, Knight and Campbell, wounded.

St. James's. Her Most Serene Highness, the Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburgh, having embarked on board his Majesty's yacht, at Stade, the 22d past, and fallen down the Elbe, to Cuxhaven, failed from thence the 28th, and arrived in the port of Harwich on Saturday evening last, the 6th inst. Her highness continued that night, and dined yesterday, on board: after which she set out from Harwich, and lay last night, at the Earl of Abercorn's house, at Witham, in Essex; from whence her highness set out this morning at eight, and arrived at a quarter past three, at his Majesty's palace of St. James, where she alighted at the garden-gate, and was received by the King, and all the royal family.

This evening the solemnity of his Majesty's marriage with her Serene Highness, Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburgh, was performed in the Chapel Royal, by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Died, Sir Richard Lloyd, knight, one of the barons of the exchequer.

10. The West-India merchants gave an elegant entertainment to Governor Lyttelton, at the King's-arms, in Cornhill.

The Baron de Dewitz, envoy from the Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, had a private audience of their Majesties.

11. His Majesty, with the advice of his privy council, ordered that the time limited for the payment of bounties and rewards to seamen and landmen, entering on board his Majesty's ships, be prolonged to the 31st of October.

12. Two houses were consumed by fire, in Laurence-Pountney-lane, Cannon-street.

14. A porpoise was taken in the Thames, near Rotherhithe, after a chase of three hours.

The lord mayor, aldermen, and common-council of London, waited on their Majesties, at St. James's, with their address of congratulation on their Majesties nuptials. Afterwards they waited on the Princess Dowager. It was computed there were upwards of 300 coaches.

The university of Cambridge waited on their Majesties and the Princess Dowager with their address.

15. A new piece of cannon, after the manner of M. Saxe's Amufette, was tried in Phoenix Park, Dublin. It carried a ball of lead, of half a pound, was loaded at the breech by a chamber; its bore was two thirds of the diameter of the shot, and its point-blank range was about 800 yards. It had a stock and lock, and was fired from the shoulder, like a common musket, resting on its carriage, which served as a parapet to fire over. It was drawn by one man, and its carriage so contrived, that in case of bogs, brooks, &c. the shafts slide back; and it is carried, by two men, like a sedan chair.

The lady of James Digges Latouche, Esq; was brought to bed of a daughter—Right Hon. the Countess of Shaftesbury, of a son—Lady Fludyer, of a son.

The Leeward-Islands fleet, of 60 sail, arrived in the Downs, under a convoy of the *Belliqueux* and *Bienfaissant*; 4500 letters came by this fleet.

16. The university of Oxford presented their addresses to their Majesties and the Princess Dowager, on the royal nuptials.

The place of water-bailiff was sold, by the committee of the city lands, to Mr. Dawson, for 2800*l.* and a fruit-meter's place for 280*l.*

18. Stephen Thornton, jun. Esq; was married to Miss Northey.

Died, the lady of Thomas Tovey, Esq; in childbed—Mrs. Soley, grandmother of Dr. Lloyd, late Bishop of Worcester.

19. Died, the Right Hon. Margaret, Countess of Hardwicke.

Right Rev. Dr. Drummond, Bishop of Salisbury, was translated to the archbishoprick of York—Dr. Thomas Hayter, Bishop of Norwich, to the bishoprick of London.

20. The Hon. Mr. Grenville, with his family, set out on his embassy to the Ottoman Porte.

Four of the East-India company's ships arrived off Beachy-head, from China, and two from coast and bay. M. Lally, the French general, lately made prisoner at Pondicherry, arrived in one of the latter.

Mrs. Shiffner, of Lincoln's-inn fields, was brought to bed of a son.

Died, the Right Hon. William, Lord Blakeney, knight of the bath, a lieutenant general, colonel of the Inniskilling regiment of foot, and late governor of Fort St. Philip's, at Minorca, aged 91.

21. Ended, the sessions at the Old-Bailey, at which Edward Garnett, and Philip Haynes, for private stealing; Thomas Daniells, for the murder of his wife; and Donald Campbell, for forgery, received sentence of death. Twenty-three received sentence to be transported for seven years, eight to be whipped, and five were branded.

Died, Richard Frankland, Esq; comptroller of the penny-post office, &c.

22. This day the ceremony of their Majesties coronation was performed in the abbey-church, at Westminster. The day, contrary to
d expectation,

expectation, was remarkably fine, and the whole ceremony was conducted with a grandeur and magnificence hardly to be paralleled.

The army of the Empire advancing, and seeming to have a design to attack Leipfick, Prince Henry of Prussia detached General Seydlitz, on the 2d inst. with 6 or 7000 men, who, next day, came up with a part of that army, attacked, and entirely defeated them, whereupon the whole thought proper to retreat to a greater distance.

24. At a general court of the governors and company of the Bank of England, a dividend of $2\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. for the year ending the 10th of October next, was agreed to, to be paid the 15th of that month.

The parliament was further prorogued to November 3, then to meet and sit, for the dispatch of divers weighty and important affairs.

A bake-house was consumed by fire at Plymouth.

25. Francis Seymour, Esq; was married to Miss Chudleigh—Thomas Harrison, Esq; son of the chamberlain of London, to Miss Buckting—Hon. Thomas Clifford, to Miss Ashton.

Lady Sondes was brought to bed of a son—Lady of the Bishop of Oxford, of a daughter—Countess of Leven, of a daughter—Viscountess Dillon, of a daughter—Countess of Waldegrave, of a daughter.

Died, Mr. Charles Wheeler, surgeon to Bridewell and Bethlem hospitals.

Mr. Stanley arrived from Paris; Mr. Bussy at the same time returned to France.

26. The Right Hon. the Earl of Hallifax, lord lieutenant of Ireland, set out from his house at Bushy-Park, for that kingdom.

The Right Hon. Lord Glenorchy was married to Miss Maxwell.

Died, Patrick Heron, of Galloway, in Scotland, Esq;

Hon. James Leslie, of Clapton—The relict of Sir Harry Pope Blunt, Bart.

27. His Royal Highness the Duke of York set out for Southampton.

28. Aldermen Nash and Cartwright were sworn in sheriffs of London and Middlesex.

A body of 800 French light troops, detached from M. Soubize's army, under M. de Conflans, appeared before Embden, on the 14th instant, and the English garrison of two companies of invalids, not being supported by the burghers, made an advantageous capitulation and retired to Bremen: the French, then, raised enormous contributions, and pillaged many houses. In their retreat, they were opposed by the Boors, and sustained some loss, upon which, another French detachment was sent to support Conflans, by which, the Boors were dispersed, and some of them hanged. After many unheard-of disorders, and cruelties, to the poor inhabitants, they at length, loaded with plunder, left the province of East-Friesland. Another detachment pillaged the
the

the city of Osnaburgh, and carried away 112 waggons, loaded with apparel, household furniture, &c. &c.

29. Sir Samuel Fludyer, Bart. was elected lord mayor of London, for the ensuing year.

30. The sheriffs elect, of London, were sworn in at Westminster.

Advice was received from North-Carolina, that they had had, in April, and May last, the greatest rains ever known in those parts. Vessels of 120 and 200 tons, loaded, might have sailed over the fields: many persons were obliged to swim to their houses to return to their dwellings, and were in great danger of being drowned. The rain continued 40 days, during which, the sun was not seen. Great damage was sustained by this deluge.

A letter from the British consul, at Tercera, advised, that after several violent shocks of earthquake, felt all over that island, from November, to the 20th of April; that day, after several concussions, three large volcanoes broke out, some distance from each other, the mouth of one of which was 50 yards long, from whence issued several rivers of liquid fire, three of the largest of which spread near a mile in breadth. One directed its course to the town of Biscontó, and destroyed about a third of its houses, and then took another course; another ran upwards of two leagues, and destroyed every thing in its way. However, by the 24th it pleased the Almighty to stop its progress, and abate the force of the fire; and by letters of a later date, the trembling of the earth was over, and every thing remained quiet and tranquil.

Sir Richard Bedingfield, Bart. was married to the Hon. Miss Brown, daughter of the Lord Viscount Montacute.

O C T O B E R

1. The lord mayor elect, the recorder and sheriffs, waited on their Majesties and the Princess Dowager of Wales, to invite them into the city, on the next lord mayor's day, which invitation they graciously accepted. Some time afterwards they invited the rest of the royal family, &c. &c.

The materials in the yards of two breakers-up of ships, at Cuckolds-point, to a great value, were consumed by fire.

The fortress of Schweidnitz, in Silesia, was attacked, and taken by the Austrians, by a *coup de main*; Lieutenant General Zastrow, with his garrison, about 3000 men, were made prisoners. The Austrians lost about 600 men; and the Prussians, about 300, by the explosion of the gunpowder magazine.

2. Died, her grace, Elizabeth, Dutchess Dowager of Marlborough.

3. A committee, consisting of the lord mayor elect, seven aldermen, and 16 commoners, was appointed to manage the entertainment for their Majesties, &c. on lord mayor's day.

Died, Edmund Boddicotte, Esq; accomptant-general to the East-India company—John Davis Molyneux, Esq; speaker to the assembly of Montserrat.

5. The Right Hon. Mr. Pitt resigned the seals of his office into his Majesty's hands.

Garnett and Campbell were executed at Tyburn pursuant to their sentence. Haynes, condemned with them, was reprieved.

6. His excellency the Earl of Hallifax arrived at Dublin, and was received with the accustomed ceremonies.

Advice arrived, that the troops under the Prince of Conde, had made themselves masters of Meppen, and found in the place a garrison of 500 men, including 17 officers, and 40 cannon: a great number of houses were burnt down by the spreading of the flames, from some magazines of hay, which had taken fire.

Lady Elizabeth Dawkins was brought to bed of a daughter—The Right Hon. the Countess of Lauderdale, of a son.

7. Mr. Lowther, a Woollen-draper, in Cornhill, was, after a trial of seven hours, convicted of an attempt to commit sodomy, and sentenced to three months imprisonment in Newgate, to pay a fine of 20*l.* and to stand once in the pillory, between his own house and the Royal Exchange.

8. The Right Hon. Lord Willoughby de Broke was married to Lady Louisa North, daughter of the Earl of Guildford.

9. The Right Hon. the Earl of Egremont was appointed one of his Majesty's secretaries of state, in the room of Mr. Pitt; and in consideration of the great and important services of Mr. Pitt, his Majesty ordered a warrant to be prepared for the granting to the Lady Hester Pitt, his wife, a barony of Great Britain, by the name, stile, and title of Baroness of Chatham, to herself, and of Baron Chatham, to her heirs male; and also to confer on Mr. Pitt, an annuity of 3000*l.* sterling, during his own life, and that of Lady Hester Pitt, and their son, John Pitt, Esq;

Earl Temple, keeper of the King's privy-seal, resigned the said seal into his Majesty's hands.

Advice was received from the East-Indies, that, on January 15. Major John Carnac, with 500 Europeans, 2500 seapoys, 12 pieces of cannon, and about 20,000 black troops, had fought a most decisive battle with the Mogul's troops, consisting of 8000 men, and headed by a Prince of the Empire. All the French cannon and baggage were taken, and 80 French soldiers, and seven French officers, with their leader, M. Law, and a great number of black troops were made prisoners.

10. Count Broglie, and Prince Xavierus of Saxony, having invested Wolfenbüttele with a large detachment from the French army, it was obliged to surrender. They then invested Brunswick, but before they could reduce that city, the hereditary Prince, with a detachment from
the

the allied army, came up, and made them quit both places with the loss of above 500 prisoners, and a number of cannon.

Shute Barrington, M. A. was appointed a canon of Christ-Church, Oxon, in the room of Dr. Forrester, deceased.

12. Officers, not already removed or discharged, in Great Britain, &c. were ordered to continue for four months.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Inchiquin was married to Miss Moore.

The Earl of Egremont was sworn into the office of one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state.

13 His Royal Highness the Duke of York paid a visit to Admiral Rodney, on board the Marlborough, at Spithead; his royal highness had been before at Southampton, Winchester, Salisbury, &c.

16. Mr. Lowther stood in the pillory, pursuant to his sentence, and was severely handled by the mob.

17. John Paterfon, Esq; member for Ludgershall, was married to Mrs. Hope.

Died, the Rev. Dr. Philip Bearcroft, master of the Charter-house.

The honour of knighthood was conferred on Sir Thomas Robinson, Bart. and William Bretton, Esq; who represented the Dukes of Normandy and Aquitaine, at the coronation of their Majesties.

The privy-seal having been delivered by his Majesty, to William Sharpe, and Jeremiah Dyson, Esqrs. whom he had constituted commissioners for executing the office of keeper of the privy seal, they took the oath this day accordingly.

19. Died, the Hon. Kenneth M'Kensie, commonly called Lord Fortrose, heir to the late Earl of Seaforth.

20. Workfop manor, the fine seat of his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, in Nottinghamshire, was consumed by fire. Damage above 100,000l.

Daniells, the box-maker, whose execution, for the murder of his wife, was respited on account of the coronation, was again respited, some favourable circumstances appearing in his case.

22. A motion was made, and agreed to, at a court of common-council, that the city of London's members be instructed in the sense of the city, in the present critical conjuncture. Also, a second motion, to return the thanks of the court to Mr. Pitt, for the many and important services rendered by him to his King and country. Likewise a third, that in their said thanks they do lament his resignation, its consequences, &c. at this critical conjuncture. The representation to their members, and thanks to Mr. Pitt, were drawn up, and presented accordingly.

Admiral Rodney, with five sail of the line, two bombs and a fire-ship, upon an expedition to the West-Indies, passed by Plymouth, having sailed on the 18th from St. Helen's, and was joined by the Foudroyant of 84 guns.

His excellency the Earl of Halifax opened the Irish parliament with an excellent speech from the throne.

Died,

Died, Smith Callis, Esq; a rear-admiral—Lady Catharine Harper—Lieutenant General Walth, colonel of a regiment of foot—Lady Barbara Barnwell, second daughter of Lord Falconberg—Sir Griffith Boynton, Bart. succeeded by his son, now Sir Griffith Boynton, Bart.

24. Sir Thomas Hay, Bart. was married to Miss Don.

25. Being the anniversary of his Majesty's accession, it was observed with great rejoicings.

Died, Sir Thomas Seabright, Bart.—Thomas Brooks, of Goodman's-fields, Esq; aged 80. He made a tour of 8000 miles, through France, Portugal, Spain, and Italy, on foot.

26. Ended the sessions at the Old Bailey, at which Richard Parrott, for the murder of his wife, by cutting out her tongue; Hester Rowden, for the murder of her bastard child; John Perrott, a bankrupt, for concealing his effects; and Samuel Lee, for publishing a forged bill of exchange, received sentence of death: twenty were sentenced to be transported for seven years; two to be whipped, and one was branded.

Richard Parrott, and Hester Rowden, were executed at Tyburn. The former was hanged in chains, and the latter anatomized.

Died, Samuel Burroughs, Esq; a master in Chancery—Right Hon. and Rev. Charles Lord Blayney, dean of Killaloe, in Ireland, succeeded by his brother, Colonel Cadwallader Blayney, now Lord Blayney.

Peter Fenhoulet, Esq; one of the exempts of the yeomen of the guard, received the honour of knighthood.

27. Dr. Thomas, Bishop of Lincoln, was translated to the see of Salisbury—Dr. Yonge, Bishop of Bristol, to the see of Norwich.

George Cressener, Esq; late his Majesty's minister to the city of Cologne, was appointed his Majesty's minister to the princes and states of the circle of Westphalia.

28. Captain Watson was tried at the high court of admiralty, at the Old Bailey, for receiving goods stolen by his crew, of the Fly privateer, from on board a Dutch vessel, near Dover, knowing them to have been stolen, and honourably acquitted.

Captain Young, of his Majesty's ship Mars, arrived at Plymouth, with the Amaranthe, French privateer, of 18 six-pounder guns, and 137 men, which he took the 17th of last month, with one ransom on board.

29. Died, Sir John Pryce, of Newton-hall, in Montgomeryshire, Bart. succeeded by his only son, now Sir John Powel Pryce, Bart.—William Wyndham, Esq; lieutenant colonel of the Norfolk militia.

30. Sir Samuel Fludyer, Bart. lord mayor elect, was presented to the lord chancellor, according to custom.

N O V E M B E R

2. His Majesty reviewed the Dorsetshire militia in Hyde Park.

3. The parliament met, and the house of commons attending, according to his Majesty's command, in the house of lords, his Majesty signified his pleasure to them, by the lord high chancellor, that they should return to their house and choose a speaker, and present him on Friday next at one o'clock. They returned accordingly, and unanimously chose Sir John Cust, Bart.

5. A tanner's house, mills, &c. were consumed by fire, in Amesbury, Wilts.

The Lady of the Hon. Col. Sandys was delivered of a son and heir---the Countess Dowager of Berkeley, of a daughter---the Lady of George Venables Vernon, Esq; of a son---Lady Caldwell, of a son---Lady of Commodore Moore, of a daughter---Right Hon. Viscountess Ranelagh, of a son.

Died, George Treby, Esq; member of parliament for Plympton.

6. His Majesty went with the usual state to the house of peers, and having sent for the house of commons, Sir John Cust was presented to his Majesty, as speaker, after which his Majesty made a most gracious speech from the throne to both houses.

The convocation of the province of Canterbury met at St. Paul's cathedral, heard a Latin sermon, and afterwards chose a prolocutor.

7. Capt. Shanks, of Ratcliffe, was shot by one Capt. Looney, urged thereto by some ill treatment from his wife, who was Shanks's house-keeper, &c.

The house of peers waited on his Majesty with their address of thanks for his most gracious speech from the throne, and received a very cordial answer.

Died, Major General David Walton, colonel of the 34th regiment of foot, &c.---Mr. Samuel Rutter, the celebrated operator for the teeth.

The archbishop of York, and the bishop of London, were sworn of the privy-council.

8. The lord-mayor was sworn into his office at Guildhall.

Prince Ferdinand having formed a scheme of attacking Marshal Broglie, at Eimbeck, after various marches and counter-marches, the design proved abortive, from the forced delay of a corps under General Hardenberg, several of whose pontons, which he was to pass the Weser upon, having overset in an hollow way, and retarded his march. This passed from the 1st to the 8th instant. The British troops, who had distinguished themselves under their chief, Lord Granby, in the abovesaid manœuvres, were attacked in their camp, at Worwalde; but those brave troops

troops instantly formed and advanced, attacked the French with the greatest spirit, and drove them back almost to their very camp.

Advice was received, that the Dutch, in the Island of Ceylon, were almost all massacred by the natives.

9. Being lord-mayor's day, their Majesties, with all the royal family, dined with the city, at Guildhall. The several processions were grand and magnificent, and the entertainment surpassed all that could be remembered. The royal and noble guests expressed their approbation and surprise at this extraordinary display of grandeur, and his Majesty conferred the honour of knighthood on the two sheriffs, Aldermen Nash and Cartwright, and on Thomas Fludyer, Esq; brother of the lord-mayor.

Robert Lowndes, Esq; was married to Miss Milner, of Chesterfield--- Major St. Leger, to Miss Wombwell.

11. John Perrott, the bankrupt, was executed in Smithfield, pursuant to his sentence. He behaved with great seeming penitence.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Donegal was married to Lady Anne Hamilton, daughter of the late Duke of Hamilton.

12. Samuel Lee, for forgery, was executed at Tyburn, pursuant to his sentence.

One John Duke, a bricklayer's labourer, who had murdered his wife, and afterwards cut his own throat, died in the Middlesex hospital.

Mr. M'Naughton, an Irish gentleman, attempting to carry off Miss Knox, on the Dublin road, who was in a coach with her father and mother, and being fired at by the father, with a random shot killed the young lady, whom he had some time addressed and entered into some engagements with. Himself and one of his accomplices were afterwards executed at Strabane, for the murder.

13. Advice arrived that the *Heureux*, a small French snow privateer, was taken on the 26th ult. by his Majesty's sloop the *Hornet*, 100 leagues west of the rock of Lisbon. The same day she retook a prize that had been made by the *Heureux*.

14. The *Henry*, French snow privateer, was taken by the *Dorsetshire*, commanded by Capt. John Campbell, on the 11th ult. and carried into Lisbon.

16. The house of commons waited on the King with their address of thanks for his speech from the throne, and likewise on her Majesty with their address of congratulation on her nuptials.

The drawing of the state lottery began at Guildhall, when number 28,285, drawn a blank, as first-drawn ticket was intitled to 500l.

18. Both houses of convocation waited on their Majesties with their addresses of congratulation.

At a court of common-council, it was agreed to erect a statue of his Majesty on the Royal-Exchange, and to put up the pictures of their Majesties in Guildhall; the thanks of the court were also ordered to the late lord-

lord-mayor, Sir Matthew Blackiston, Knt. for his amiable behaviour, &c. during his mayoralty, &c.

Mr. Souch, a fish-hook-maker, was stabbed by one Greenstreet, his journeyman and kinsman, and soon after expired.

20. Daniells, the boxmaker, received his Majesty's most gracious pardon, it appearing that the unhappy woman, his wife, whose behaviour had always been extremely irregular, had flung herself out of her window, after stunning the poor fellow with a blow on the head.

23. The committee appointed to prepare the late entertainment, for the royal family, at Guildhall, waited on their Majesties, at St. James's, pursuant to an order of common-council, when Sir Samuel Fludyer, lord-mayor, in the name of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, besought his Majesty to sit for his picture, to be put up in Guildhall. The same request was afterwards made to her Majesty, and they were both pleased to signify their consent, and a due sense of such a grateful application.

William Spry, L. L. D. was married to Miss Amelia Pitt.

24. N^o. 35,618, in the state lottery, was drawn a prize of 10,000*l*.

A special verdict was argued, before the court of King's-Bench, found at the Lent assizes at Exeter, on an ejectment brought on the demise of his Grace the Duke of Bolton. The question was, whether the late Dutches Dowager of Bolton had a power, as a jointress, to grant leases for 99 years, determinable on lives. The court was unanimous, and gave judgment for his Grace, which will determine a great many other leases of the same nature, and the Dutches's executor will be obliged to account for all the money she received for the fines of such leases, to the amount of many thousand pounds.

His Majesty's bounty for seamen and landmen was continued to January 31 next, inclusive.

An account arrived of a storm or hurricane, that happened in North-Carolina, on Monday, Sept. 20, and continued till Friday following; but raged with most violence on the 22^d. Many houses were thrown down, and all the vessels, except one in Cape Fear river, driven on shore. It forced open a new channel for that river, at a place called the Hawl-Over, between the Cedar-House and the Bald-Head. This new channel was found, on sounding, to be 18 feet deep at high water, and was near half a mile wide.

25. His Grace John Duke of Bedford was appointed keeper of the privy-seal.

26. Claudius Amyand, Esq; was married to the Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Northampton.

Died, John Rich, Esq; patentee of the Theatre-Royal in Covent-Garden; Sir John Kemp, of Lower-Tooting, in Surry, Bart.; Mr. George Secker, brother to the archbishop of Canterbury; Sir Alexander Guthrie, Bart.

27 Advice was received that Captain Elphinston, in his Majesty's ship Richmond, took, on the 24th in the morning, off Fairleigh, a French cutter privateer called L'Eprevier, with six swivel guns and 20 men.

28. The Rev. Dr. Green, dean of Lincoln, was promoted to the bishoprick of Lincoln—Dr. Thomas Newton, to the bishoprick of Bristol.

Six captains, 26 first and 23 second lieutenants, were appointed to the marines.

29. Died, Mr. John Dolland, optician to his Majesty—Sir Abraham Elton, of Bristol, Bart. succeeded by his brother, now Sir Abraham Isaac Elton, Bart.—Thomas Lister, Esq; member for Clitheroe, in Lancashire.

Advice was received, that his Majesty's ship the Syren, in company with the Unicorn, and Martin sloop, fell in with, between the coast of Flanders and the Galloper, and took, the Ernestine cutter privateer, of Dunkirk, carrying 10 four-pounders, and 67 men.

The following noblemen and gentlemen were elected to be of the council of the royal society for the year ensuing; George, Earl of Macclesfield, president; Thomas Birch, D. D. Secretary; James Bradley, D. D. Astr. Reg. James Burrow, Esq; V. P. Lord Charles Cavendish, Peter Daval, Esq; Charles Morton, M. D. secretary; James Short, M. A. William Watson, M. D. James West, Esq; Hugh, Lord Willoughby of Parham, Mr. Henry Baker, Mr. John Belchier, Samuel Clarke, Esq; Mr. Peter Collinson, Lewis Cursons, D. D. the Earl of Marchmont, Nicholas Monckley, M. D. James Parsons, Matthew Raper, and Samuel Wegg, Esqrs.

Died, Robert Clement Kennedy, of Langford, in Ireland, Esq; the last of his antient family.

DECEMBER

1. John Swinnerton Dyer, Esq; was married to Miss Vickery.

Died, Sir Samuel Garrard, of Lamer, in Hertfordshire, Bart. succeeded by his brother, now Sir Benet Garrard, Bart.

Gabriel Hanger, of Dryfield, in Gloucestershire, Esq; was created a baron of Ireland, by the title of Baron Coleraine—Robert Clive, of Stych, in Shropshire, Esq; a baron of the same kingdom, by the title of Baron Clive, of Plassey.

His Majesty went to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to an act for enabling his Majesty to make provision for supporting the royal dignity of the Queen, in case she shall survive his Majesty.

3. Died, the Lady Viscountess Doneraile.

4. His Majesty went to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to the land-tax act; the malt act; the act to repeal the compulsive clause in the late act of insolvency; and to one private bill.

5. Died,

5. Died, Richard Harding, Esq; once high-sheriff of Somersetshire.

7. Died, the Right Hon. the Earl of Kintore, and is succeeded in estate, by the late Earl Marshal—Hon. Mrs. Plumer, daughter of Lord Falkland.

8. The Lady Juliana Penn was brought to bed of a son.

Died, his Excellency Mynheer Hop, envoy extraordinary from the States General, to the court of London.

Henry-Arthur, Earl of Powis, took the oaths as lord lieutenant of Montgomeryshire—Sir Nicholas Bayley, as lieutenant for Anglesea—Sir John Phillips, for Haverford-West; and Richard Myddleton, Esq; for Denbigh.

9. The Princess of Nassau-Weilbourgh was safely brought to bed of a prince at the Hague.

The armies of the Allies and French went into winter-quarters. Prince Ferdinand fixed his head-quarters at Hildesheim, and the head-quarters of M. Broglie were fixed at Cassel. Prince Soubise fixed his head-quarters at Duffeldrop. The armies in Saxony, also, about this time went into winter-quarters.

12. Ended the sessions at the Old-Bailey, at which Daniel Looney, for the murder of Captain Shanks; Robert Greenstreet, for the murder of Mr. Souch; Thomas Aston, for robbing the Bath carrier; Mary Morris, Elizabeth Clements, and Mary Sallowin, for shop-lifting, received sentence of death: eighteen to be transported for seven years, one for fourteen years, three to be privately whipped, one to be publicly whipped, and one was branded.

The Milford, Captain Man, arrived in King-road, Bristol, with the Lyme snow, of Lancaster, lately taken by the Diana, a French privateer; but retaken by the Milford.

13. The Right Hon. Lady Cantalupe was brought to bed of a son—Lady of Major Montolieu, of a son.

A design was discovered of the Baron de Warkotsch, and a priest, named Francis Schmidt, to seize the person of his Prussian Majesty, and deliver him to the Austrians. Upon the detection of this vile plot, the conspirators fled, but they are cited to appear on January 21 ensuing, upon pain of forfeiting their lives, estates, and effects. The fortrefs of Colberg continued to make a brave defence, when the advices came away.

14. James, Marquis of Kildare, was appointed a major-general—Major-general Stanwix, colonel of the 49th regiment of foot—Marcus Smith, and James Prevost, Esqrs. colonels of battalions, in the Royal American regiment—Richard Prescott, Esq; lieutenant colonel, and Moses Corbet, major, in the 17th regiment of foot—Thomas Gwyllim, Esq; lieutenant colonel of the 50th regiment of foot—Edward Matthew, and Tho. Bate, Esqrs. to be lieutenant-colonels—James Patterson, Esq; major of the 19th regiment of foot—James Forester, Esq; major in the

third

third regiment of foot guards—John Taver, Esq; governor of Portland Castle, and John Catherwood, Esq; to be governor of Scarborough-Castle.

Daniel Looney, and Robert Greenstreet, the two murtherers, were executed at Tyburn.

A man was executed, on board the Duke, at Spithead, for the murder of the mate of the Burford, Captain Gambier.

15. Died, the Right Hon. Sir John Willes, knight, lord chief justice of the court of Common-Pleas—Lieutenant colonel Anthony Lamolinere, of the first troop of horse guards.

John, Lord Rawdon, of Ireland, was created an Earl of that kingdom, by the title of Earl of Moyra.

16. The ambassador from Algiers had his audience of leave of his Majesty.

The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Norwich was married to Miss Bewicke.

The two sheriffs presented the city petition to the house of commons, for a bill to obtain an act for building a new street from the Mansion-house to Moorgate, and also for a further supply to complete the repair of London-bridge.

20. An account was received, that the Eskimaux Indians had massacred eleven of our fishermen, on Carpoon, at the entrance of the streights of Belleisle, and wounded 16 or 17 more.

The Biddeford man of war was lost, off Yarmouth, and the captain and more than half the crew perished.

Advice was received that the Griffin man of war had been wrecked, off Bermudas, and 50 of her crew drowned.

Died, Bendall Martyn, Esq; secretary of the excise.

21. An account came to the admiralty-office, that his Majesty's sloop Scorpion had taken on the 12th inst. the Boscawen French privateer of 10 carriage guns, six swivels, and 80 men, off Scilly.

A sugar-house and dwelling-house, near Puddle-dock, were consumed by fire.

About five minutes after two in the morning, the magazines of powder, near the Brussels-gate, at Maestricht, in Flanders, blew up, with a most terrible noise. The guard, of 11 soldiers, were killed; the house of the Princess of Hesse-Philippstahl was much shattered, and the princess buried in the ruins. The house of Baron Salis was destroyed, and not one of the family escaped but the coachman. The accident was occasioned by a cannonier plundering the magazine, in the night.

Died, the Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Pomfret—Dr. Joshua Ward, aged 76, well known for his skill in chemistry—The lady of Sir George Warren, knight of the bath, heiress of the late Commissioner Revel—Hon. Miss Mary Sydney, aged 22, the last of that noble family

—Lady

—Lady of M. Boreel, envoy from the States-General—Right Hon. the Lady Wentworth.

22. An house at Epping was consumed by fire.

23. His Majesty went to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to the bill for an additional duty on spirituous liquors, and to that for the free importation of Irish beef, pork, and butter, for the navy, and to two naturalization bills.

The Right Hon. Lady North was brought to bed of a son—Lady St. Aubyn, of a daughter.

Died, the Right Hon. Lord Kingston, of the kingdom of Ireland: his lady died some weeks before him—Lady Lydia Corbet—Lady Frances Courtney—Captain Stuart, brother of the Earl of Murray, in Germany.

24 No. 37,991, in the state lottery, was drawn a prize of 10,000l. No. 1918, was a 20l. prize, and, as last-drawn ticket, entitled to 1000l.

25. A note was delivered to the Earl of Egremont, by the Count de Fuentes, declaring the reasons for his being ordered to leave the British court.

The Countess of Denbigh was brought to bed of a son.

Died, Lady Turner, mother of Sir John Turner, Bart.—Hon. John Rattray, judge of the admiralty, at Charles-Town, South-Carolina—Francis Seymour, Esq; brother to the late Duke of Somerset—Miss Broderick, daughter of Admiral Broderick.

26. Whitehall. On Thursday night arrived one of his Majesty's messengers, with letters of the 11th instant, from the Earl of Bristol, his Majesty's ambassador extraordinary, at the court of Madrid, by which it appears, that his excellency having, by his Majesty's orders, asked a categorical answer, with regard to certain engagements, offensive to Great-Britain, supposed to have been contracted between the courts of Madrid and Versailles; and Monsieur Wall having, by his Catholick Majesty's order, refused giving any satisfaction on that head, the Earl of Bristol was preparing, in obedience to his Majesty's commands, to come away from that court.

Died, the lady of Sir Thomas Fludyer, Knt.—The Right Hon. the Countess of Laneshorough—Hon. James Pelham, Esq; member for Hastings, in six parliaments.

27. Died, Sir Crisp Gascoyne, Knt. alderman of Vintry ward.

28. Died, Mrs. Parslow, wife of Major-General Parslow, commandant at Gibraltar.

30. Richard Blunt, Esq; was chosen alderman of Vintry ward, in the room of Sir Crisp Gascoyne, deceased.

Three houses were consumed by fire in Parker's-lane.

Thomas Aston was executed at Tyburn, in pursuance of his sentence.

31. An house was consumed by fire, at Grittleton, in Wiltshire.

An answer was delivered to the Count de Fuentes, the Spanish ambassador, by the Earl of Egremont, clearly refuting the allegations in the said ambassador's note, delivered on the 25th instant to his Lordship.

F I N I S.



ADVERTISEMENT.

THE ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE continues to be published, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, by HENRY BALDWIN, at the Britannia Printing-Office in White-Friars, Fleet-Street; by whom Ladies and Gentlemen, who please to favour him with their Commands, may depend on being regularly served; or, if in the Country, they may be served by giving their particular Orders for that Paper to the Clerks of the respective Roads, at the General Post-Office, London.

